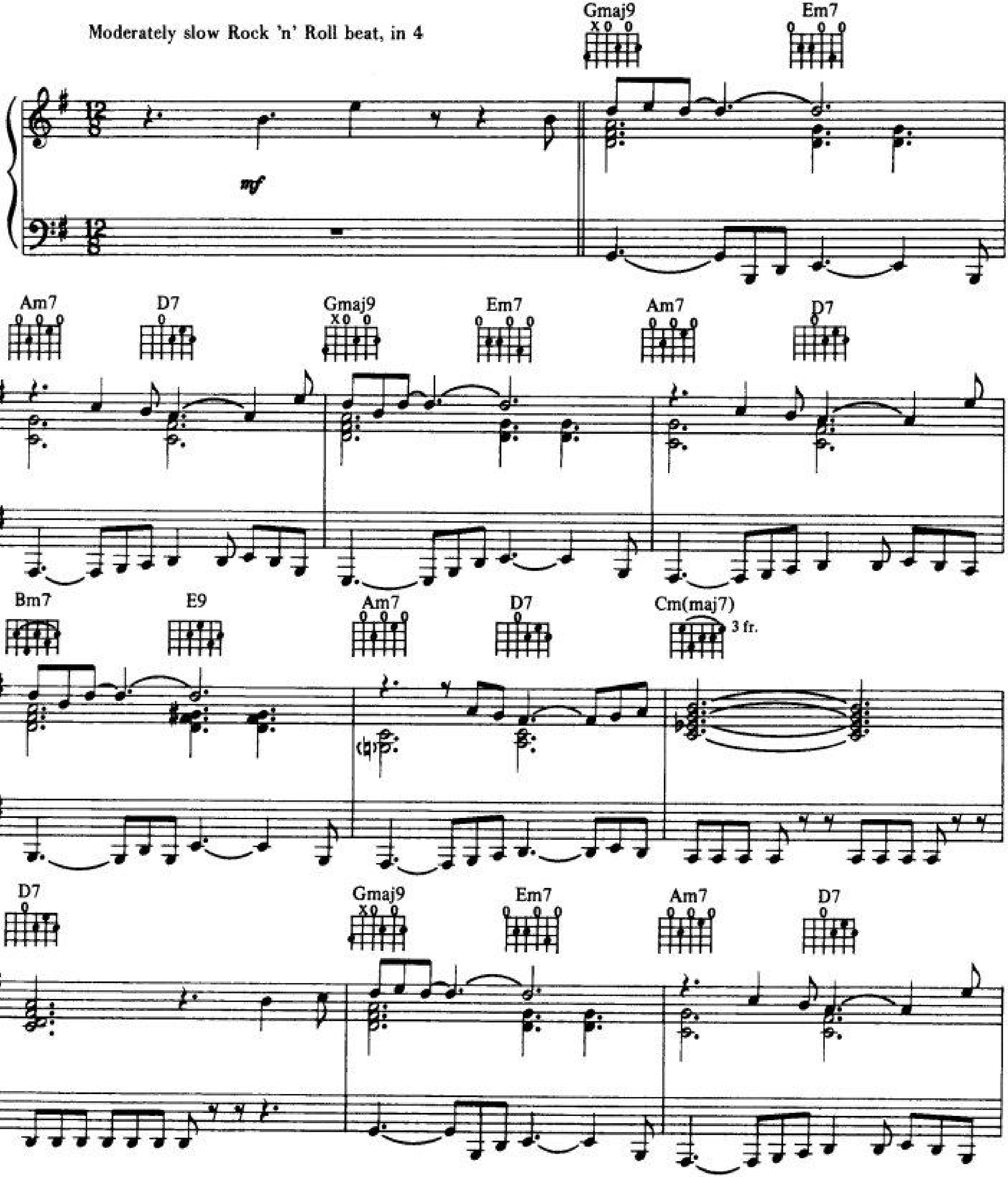
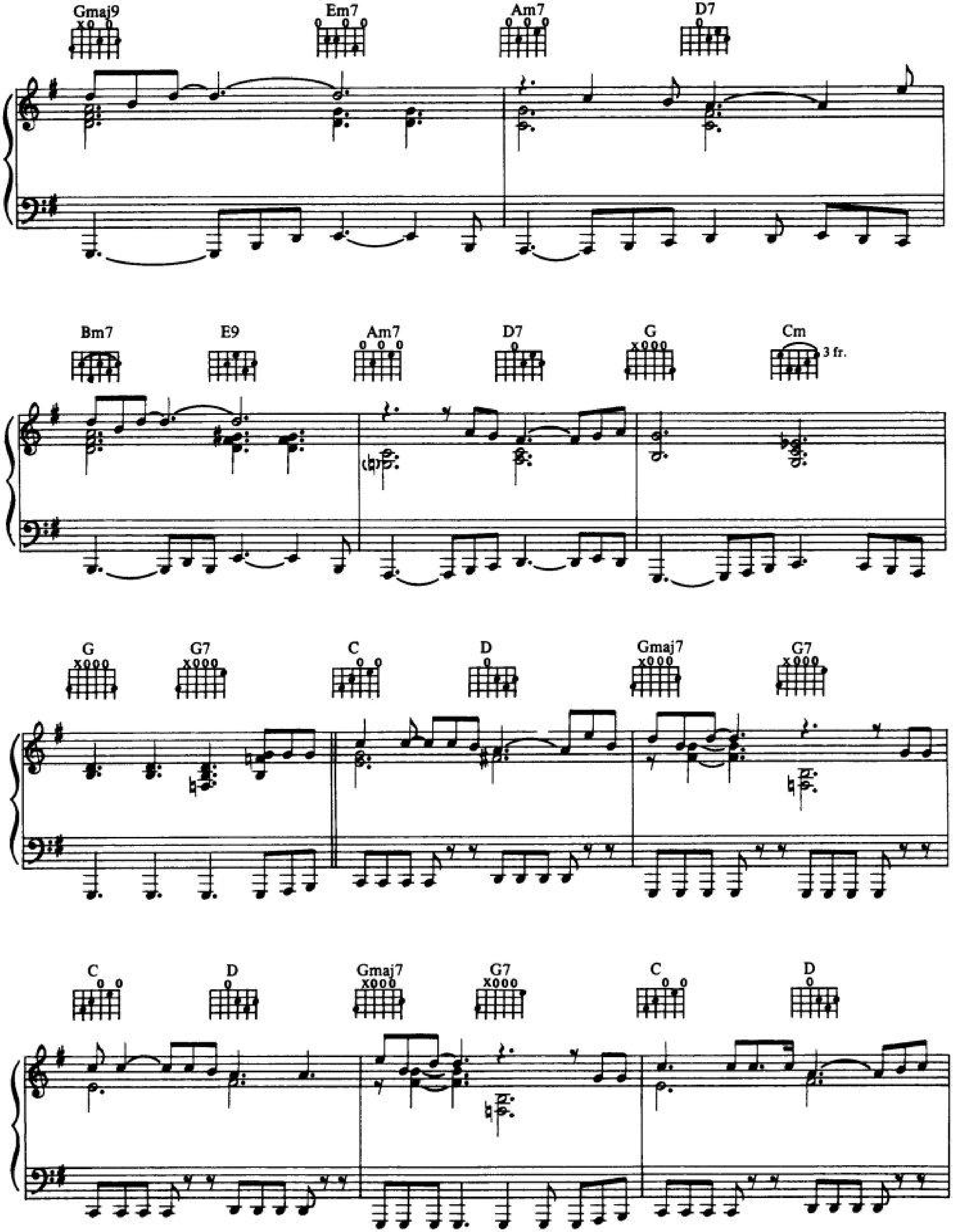
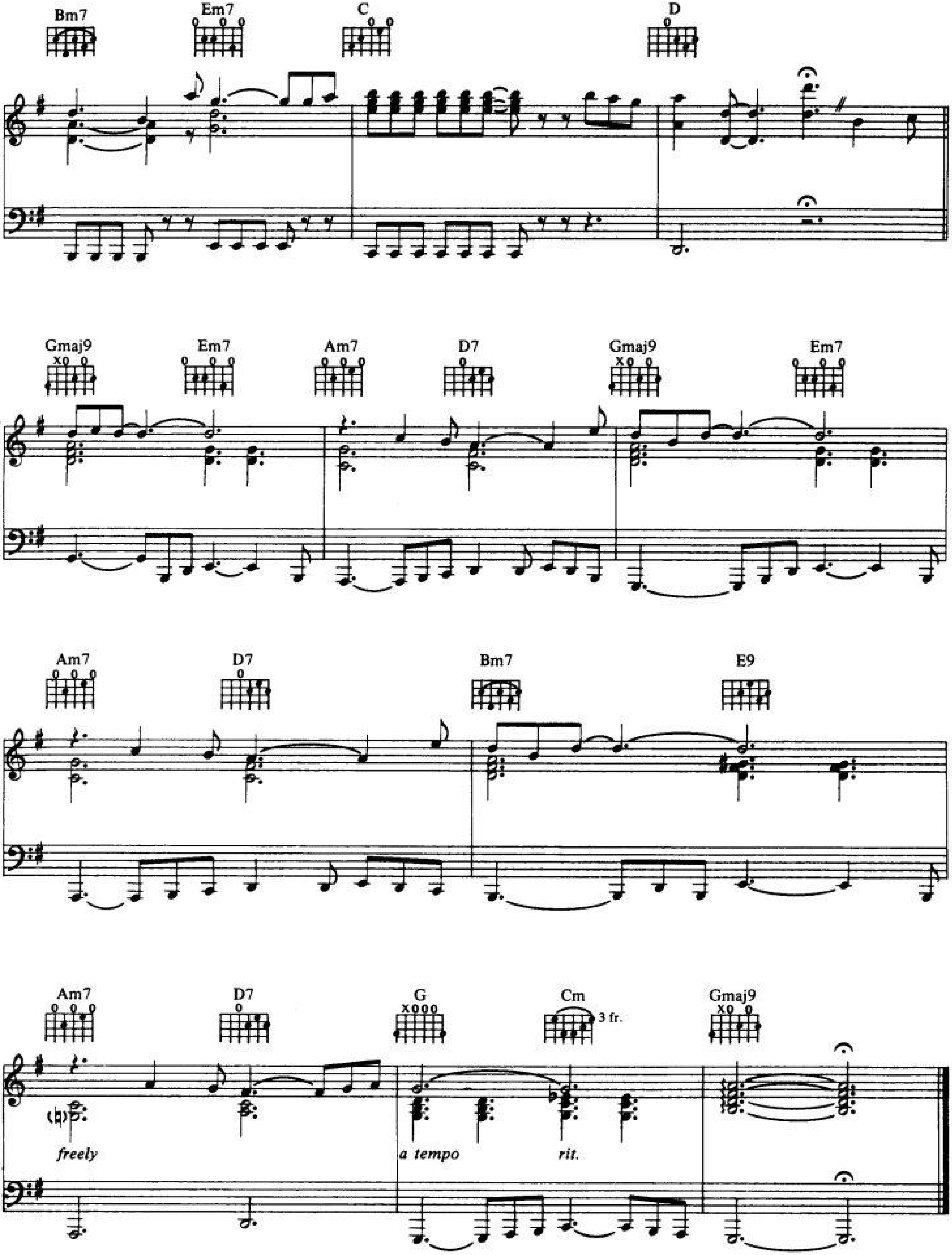
Alone At The Drive-In Movie

By WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately slow Rock 'n' Roll beat, in 4

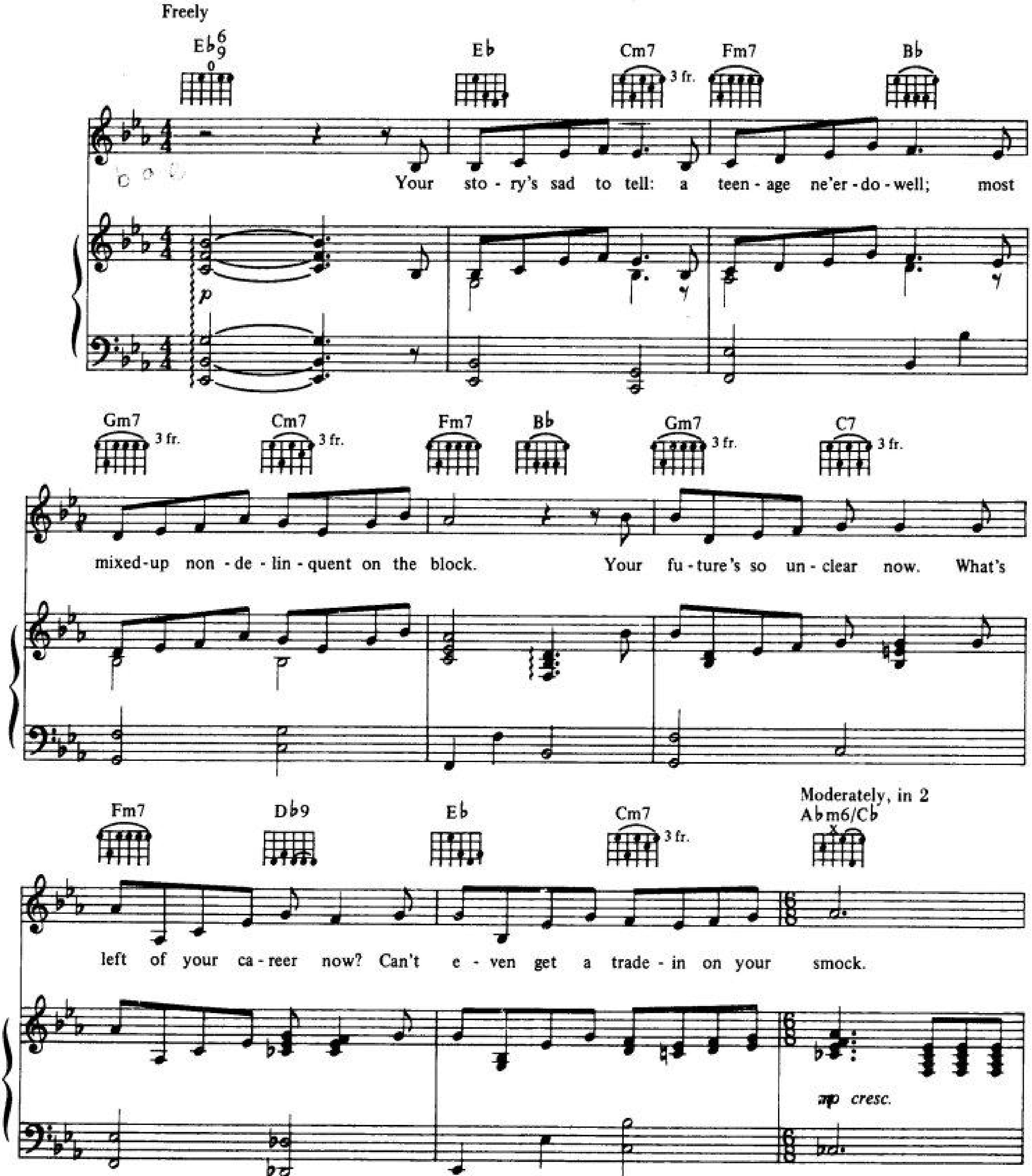

Gmaj9
Em7
mf
Am7
D7
Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7
Bm7
E9
Am7
D7
Cm(maj7)
3 fr.
D7
Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7

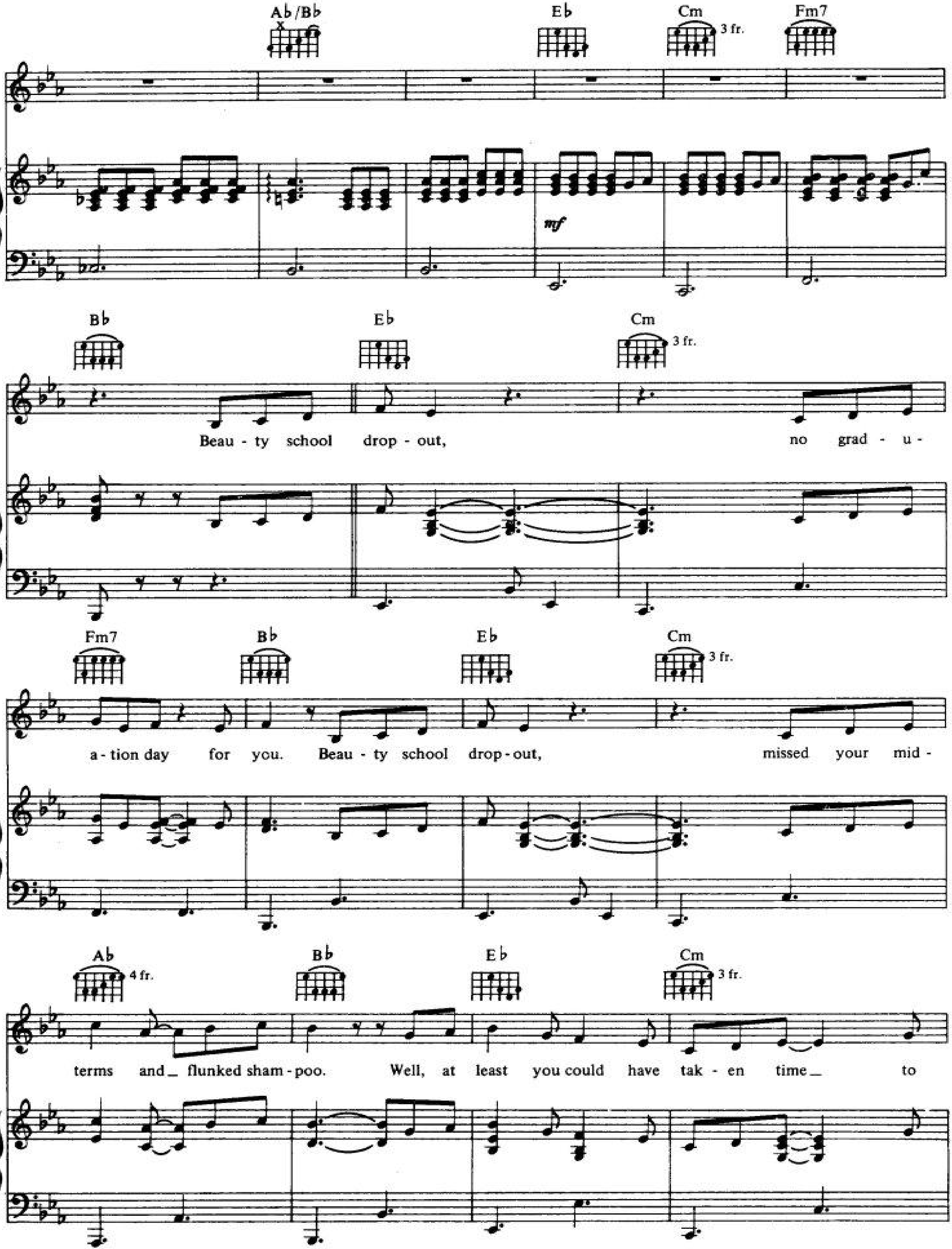

Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7
Bm7
E9
Am7
D7
G
Cm
3 fr.
G
G7
C
D
Gmaj7
G7
C
D
Gmaj7
G7
C
D

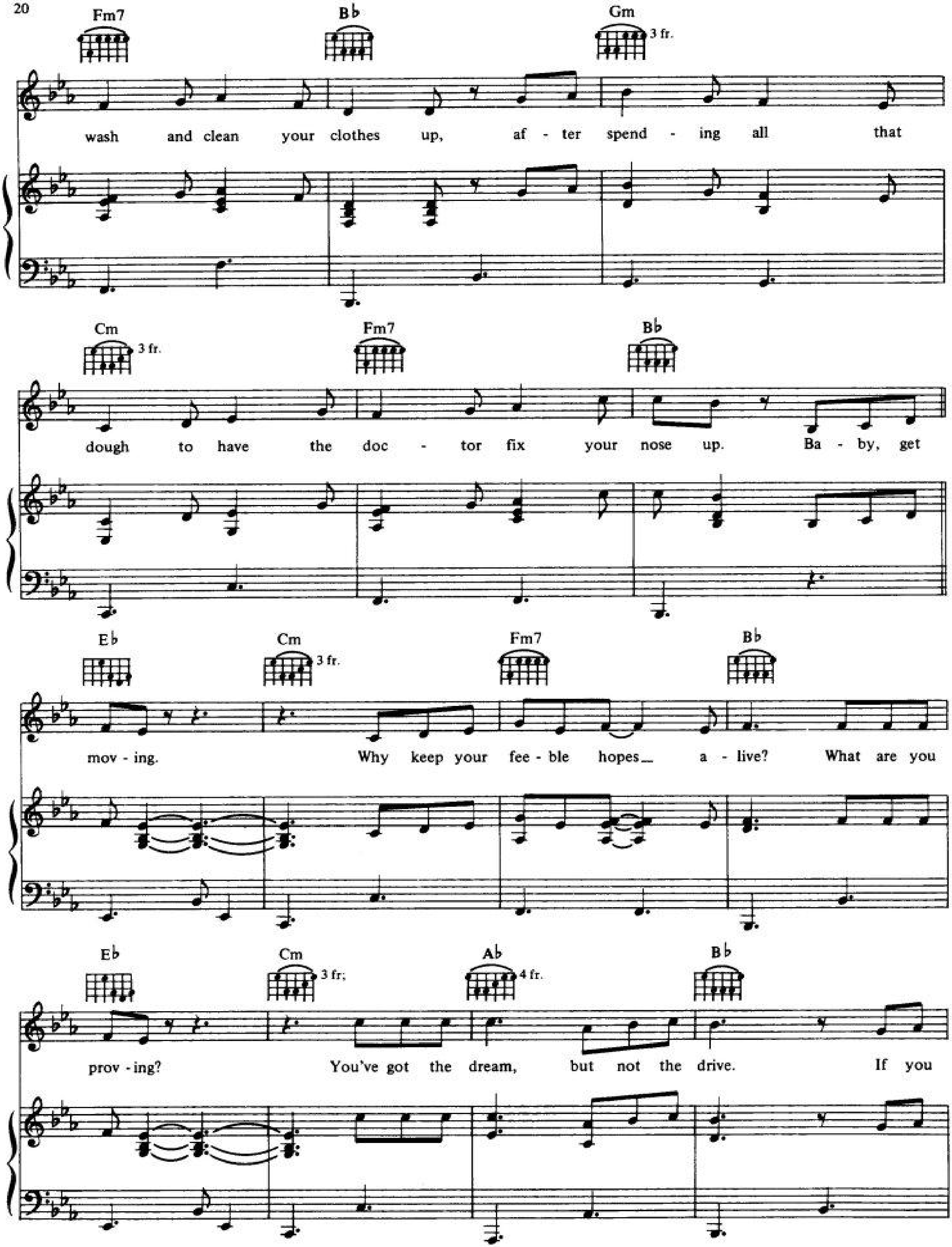

Bm7
Em7
C
D
Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7
Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7
Bm7
E9
Am7
D7
G
Cm
3 fr.
Gmaj9
freely
a tempo
rit.

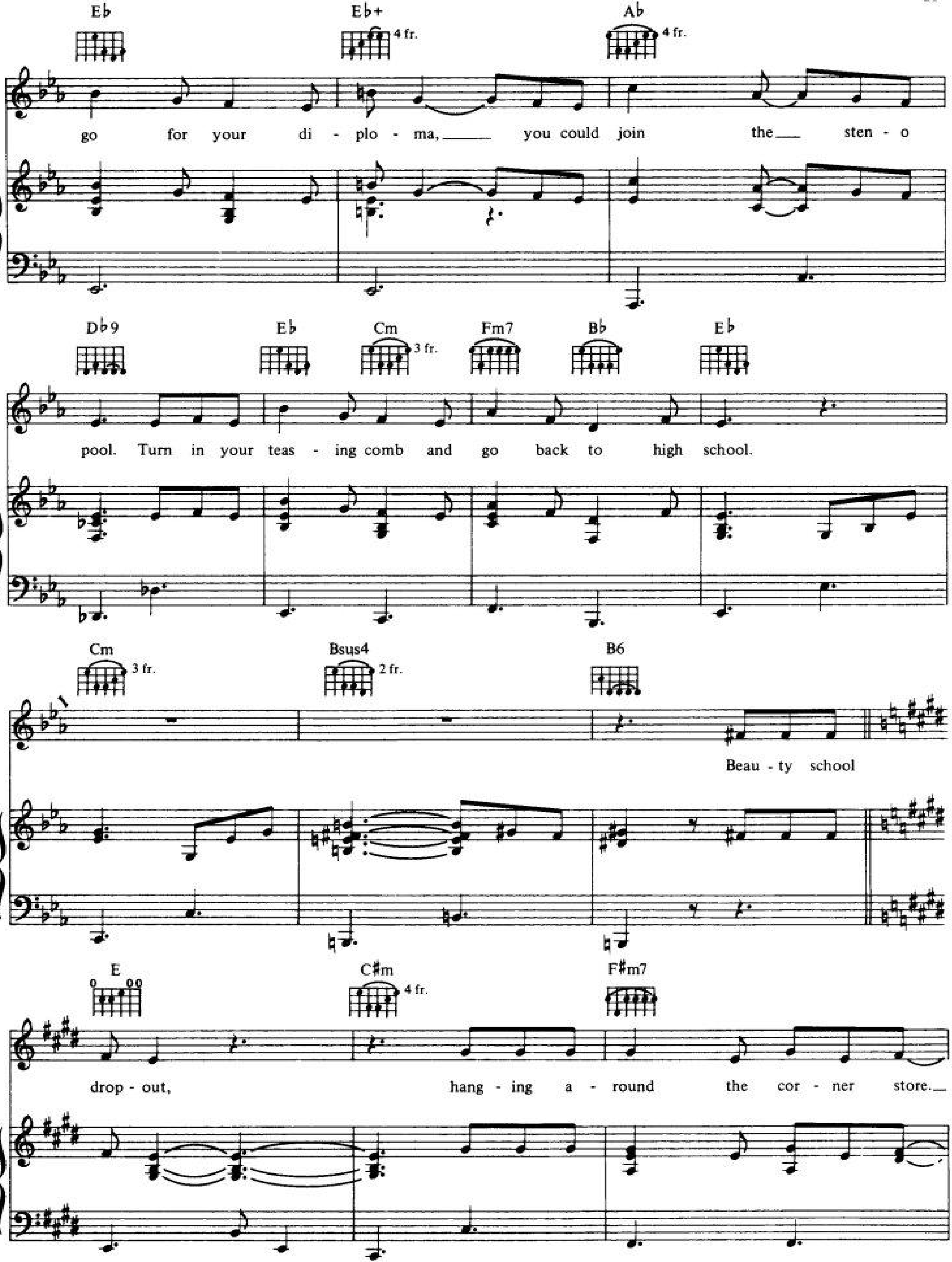
Beauty School Dropout

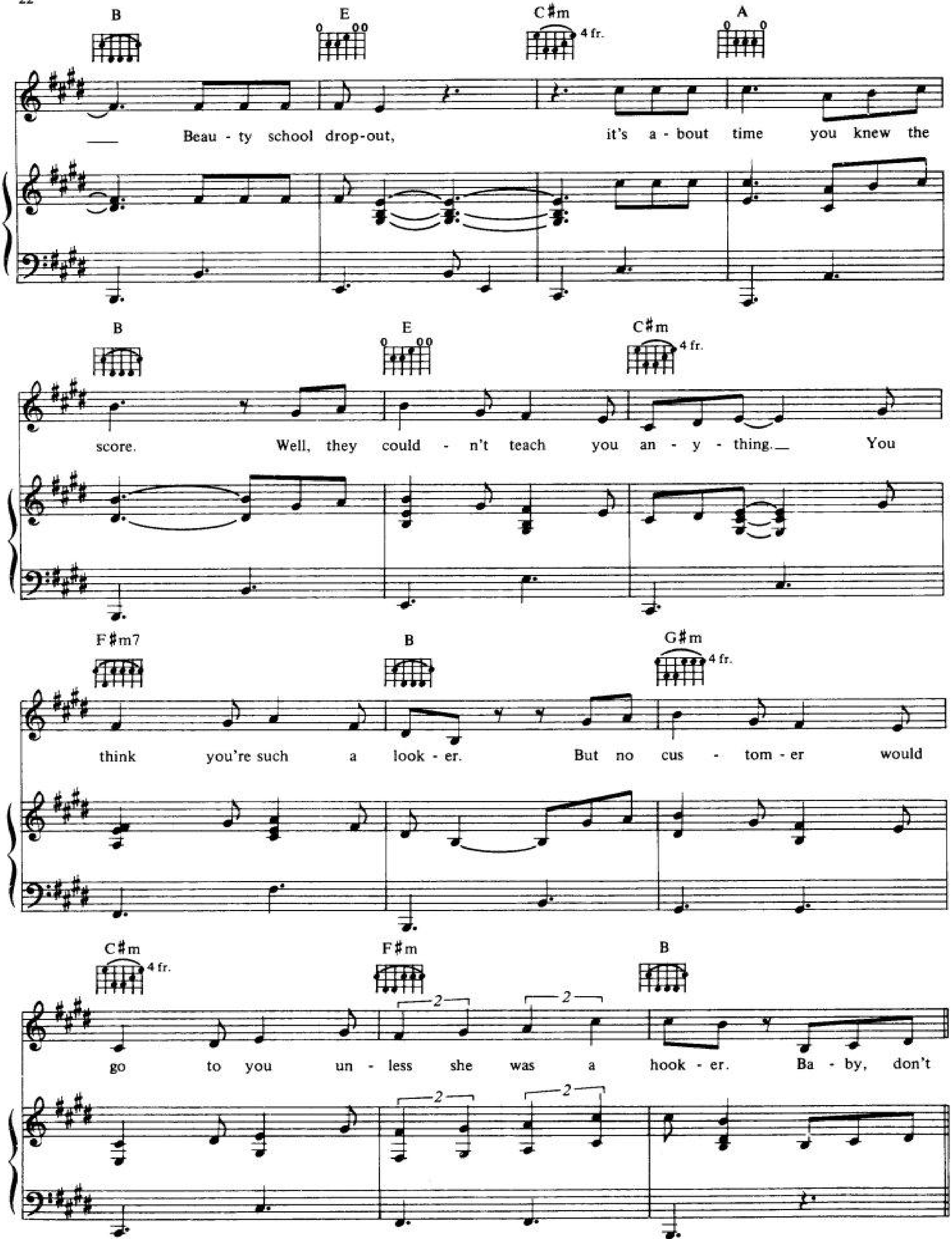
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

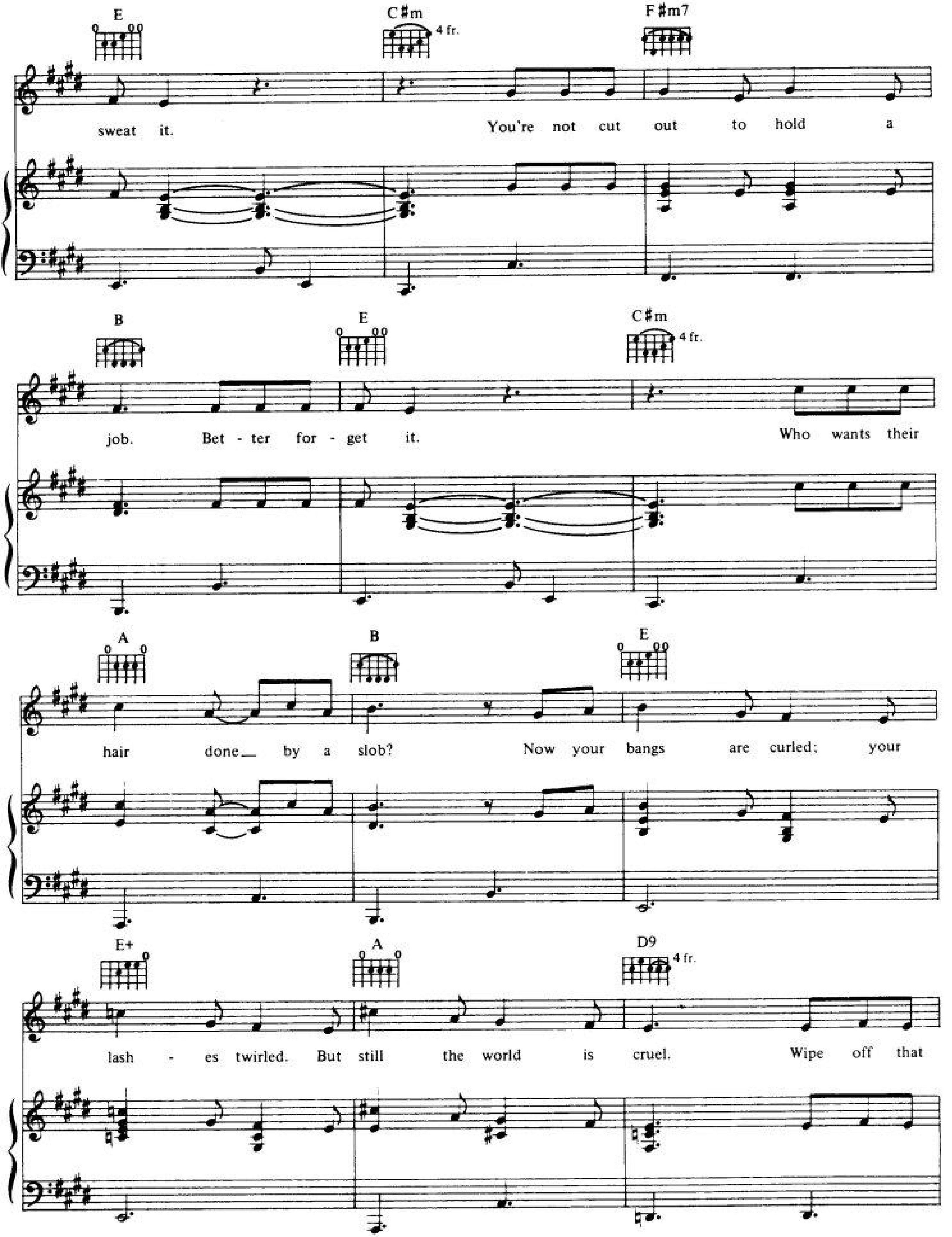

Freely
Eb6/9
Eb
Cm7
3 fr.
Fm7
Bb
Your sto-ry's sad to tell: a teen-age ne'er-do-well; most
p
Gm7
Cm7
Fm7
Bb
Gm7
C7
mixed-up non-de-lin-quent on the block. Your fu-ture's so un-clear now. What's
Fm7
Db9
Eb
Cm7
Moderately, in 2
Abm6/Cb
left of your ca-reer now? Can't e-ven get a trade-in on your smock.
mp cresc.

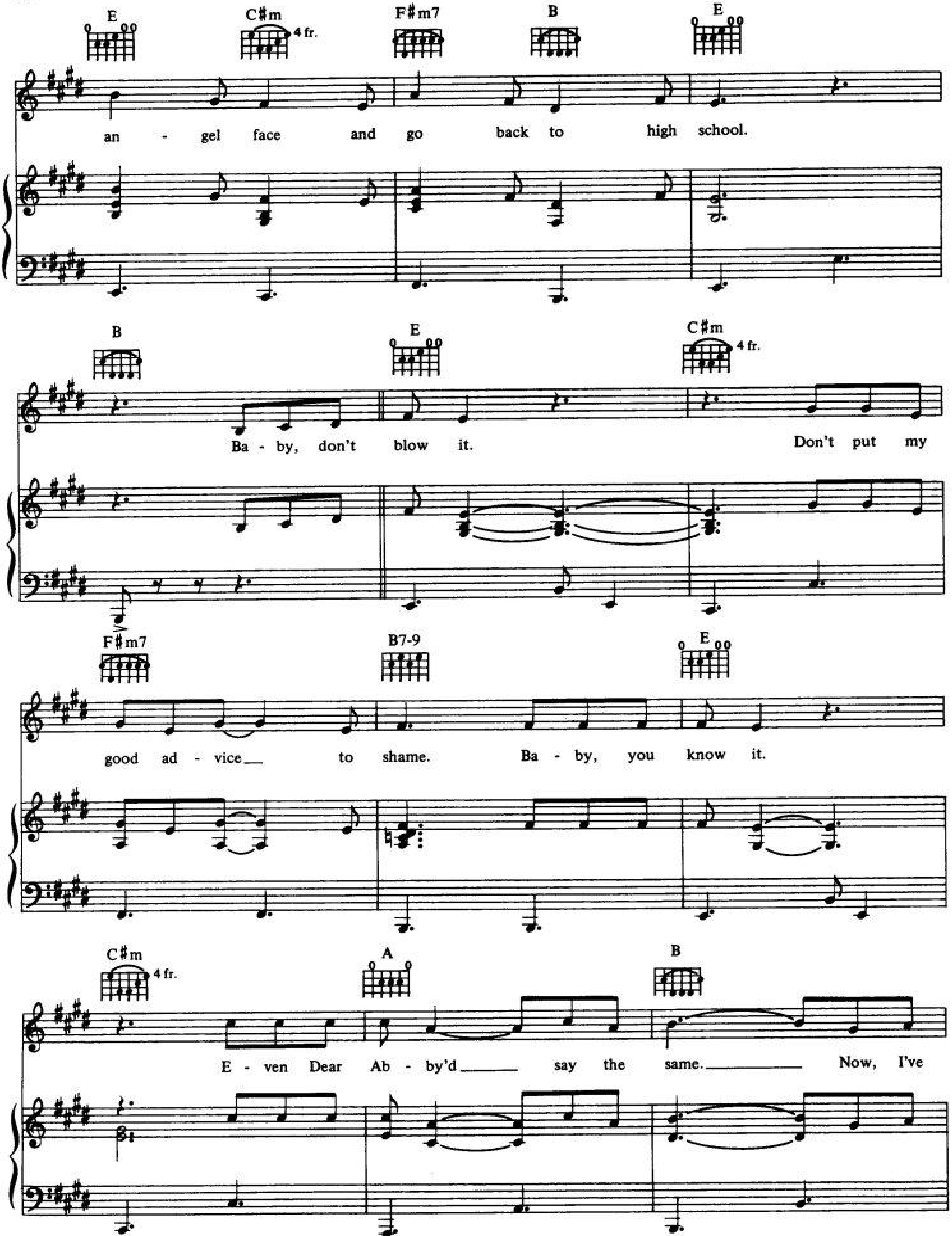

Ab/Bb
Eb
Cm
3 fr.
Fm7
mf
Bb
Eb
Cm
3 fr.
Beau - ty school drop - out, no grad - u -
Fm7
Bb
Eb
Cm
3 fr.
a - tion day for you. Beau - ty school drop - out, missed your mid -
Ab
4 fr.
Bb
Eb
Cm
3 fr.
terms and _ flunked sham - poo. Well, at least you could have tak - en time _ to

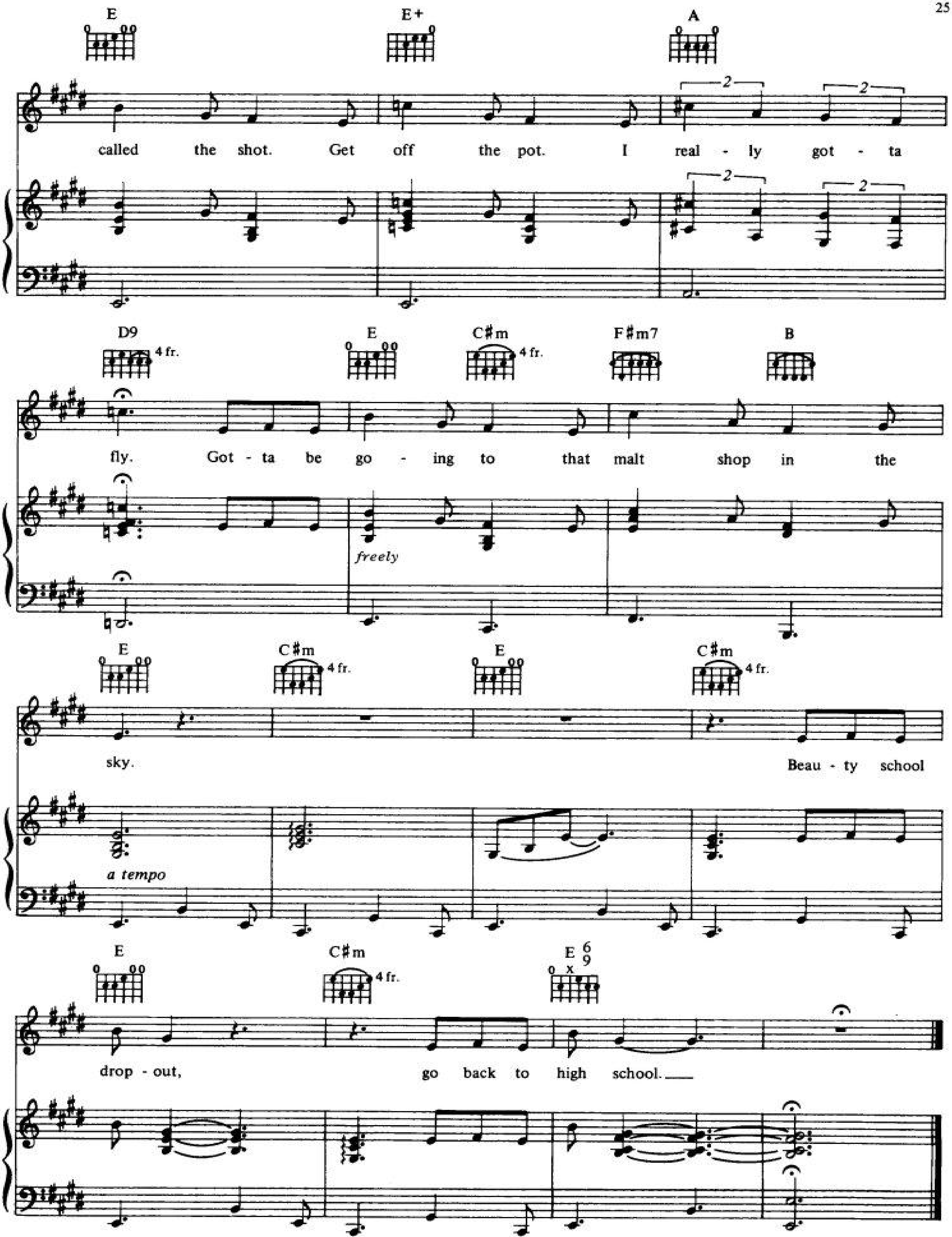

Fm7
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
wash and clean your clothes up, af - ter spend - ing all that
Cm
3 fr.
Fm7
B♭
dough to have the doc - tor fix your nose up. Ba - by, get
E♭
Cm
3 fr.
Fm7
B♭
mov - ing. Why keep your fee - ble hopes a - live? What are you
E♭
Cm
3 fr;
A♭
4 fr.
B♭
prov - ing? You've got the dream, but not the drive. If you


Eb
Eb+
4 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
go for your di - plo - ma, you could join the sten - o
Db9
Eb
Cm
3 fr.
Fm7
Bb
Eb
pool. Turn in your teas - ing comb and go back to high school.
Cm
3 fr.
Bsus4
2 fr.
B6
Beau - ty school
E
C#m
4 fr.
F#m7
drop - out, hang - ing a - round the cor - ner store.


B
E
C♯m
4 fr.
A
Beau - ty school drop-out, it's a - bout time you knew the
score. Well, they could - n't teach you an - y - thing. You
F♯m7
G♯m
think you're such a look - er. But no cus - tom - er would
F♯m
2
go to you un - less she was a hook - er. Ba - by, don't

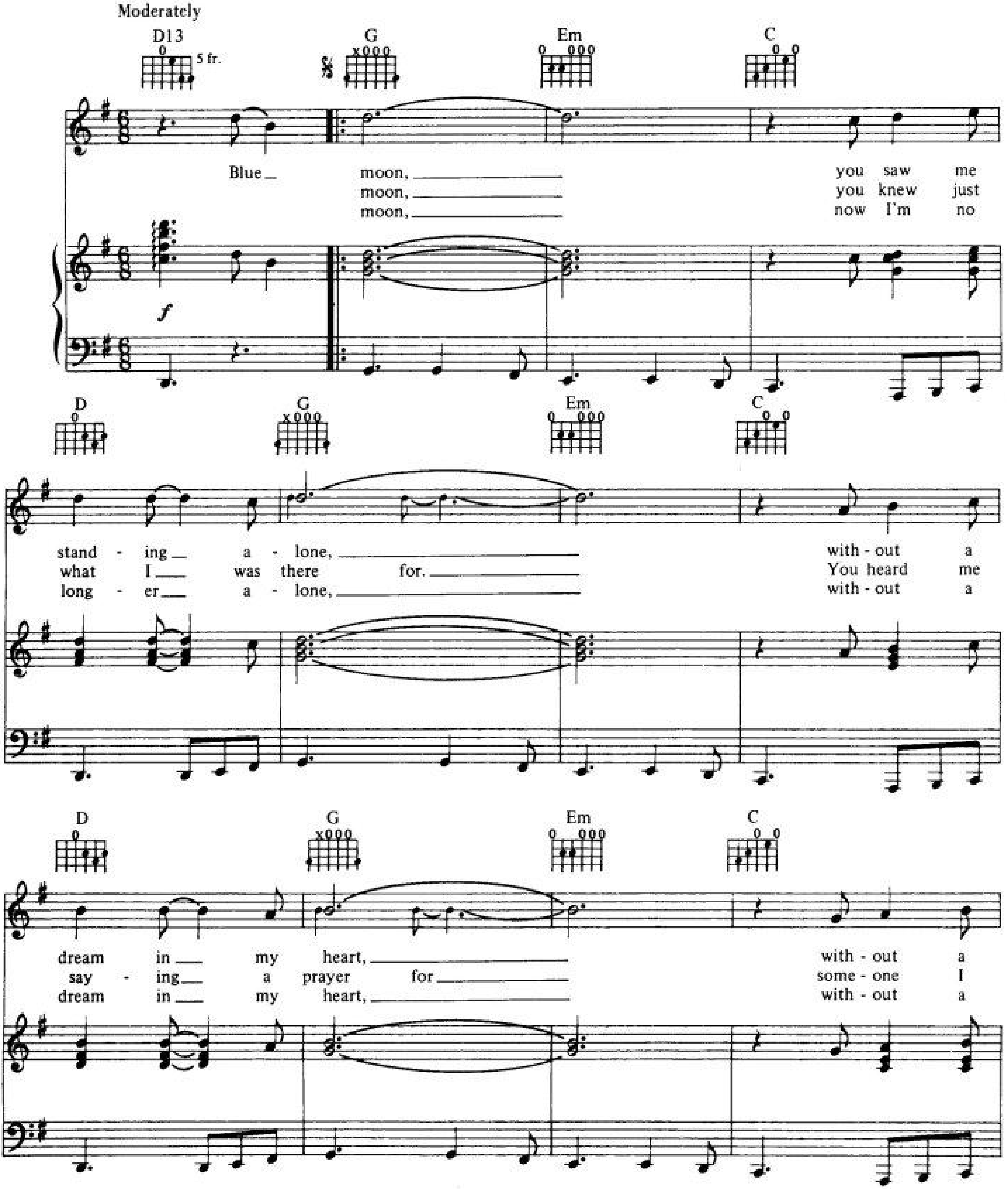

E
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯m7
sweat it. You're not cut out to hold a
B
E
C♯m
4 fr.
job. Bet - ter for - get it. Who wants their
A
B
E
hair done__ by a slob? Now your bangs are curled; your
E+
A
D9
4 fr.
lash - es twirled. But still the world is cruel. Wipe off that

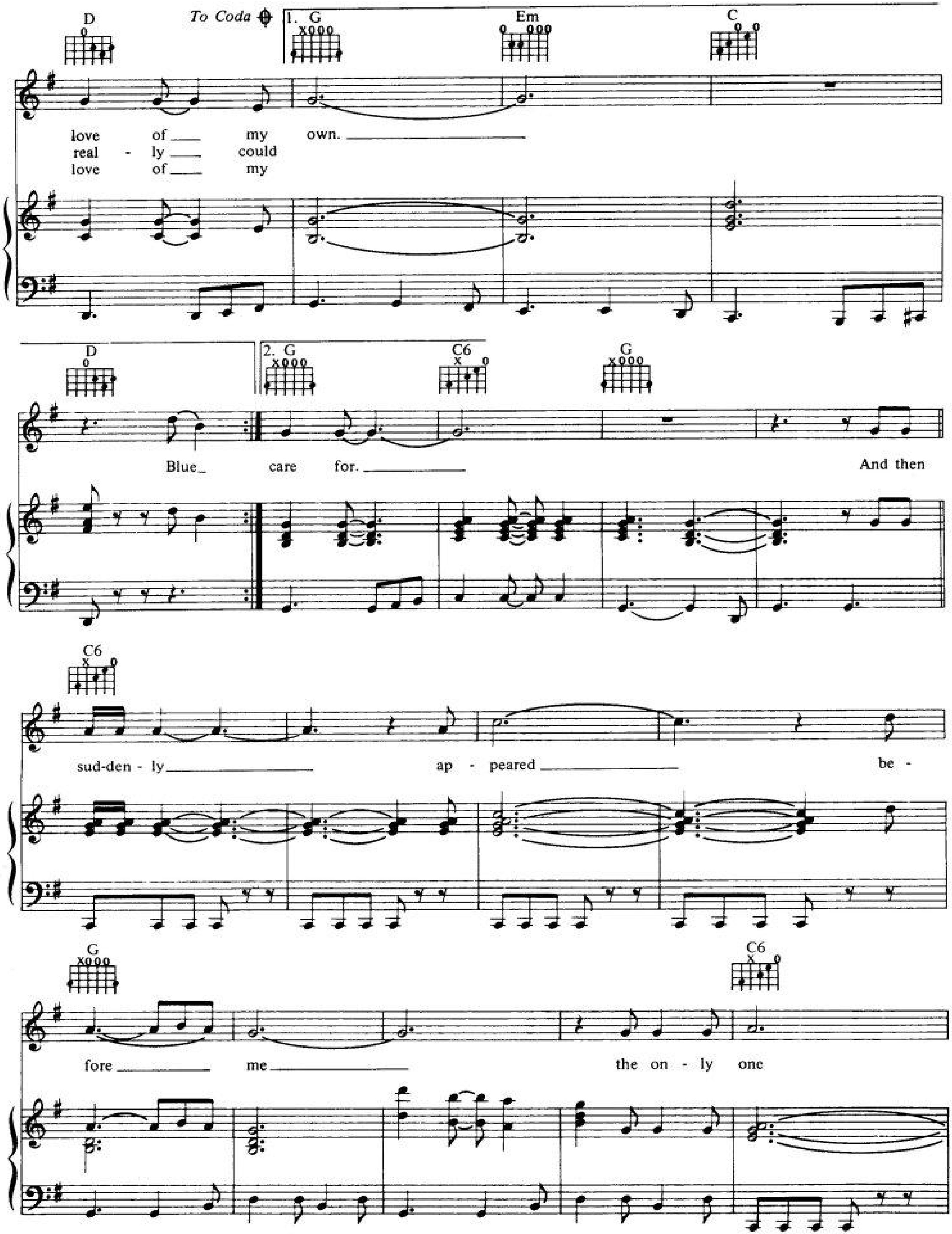

E
C#m
4 fr.
F#m7
B
E
an - gel face and go back to high school.
B
E
C#m
4 fr.
Ba - by, don't blow it. Don't put my
F#m7
B7-9
E
good ad - vice to shame. Ba - by, you know it.
C#m
4 fr.
A
B
E - ven Dear Ab - by'd say the same. Now, I've

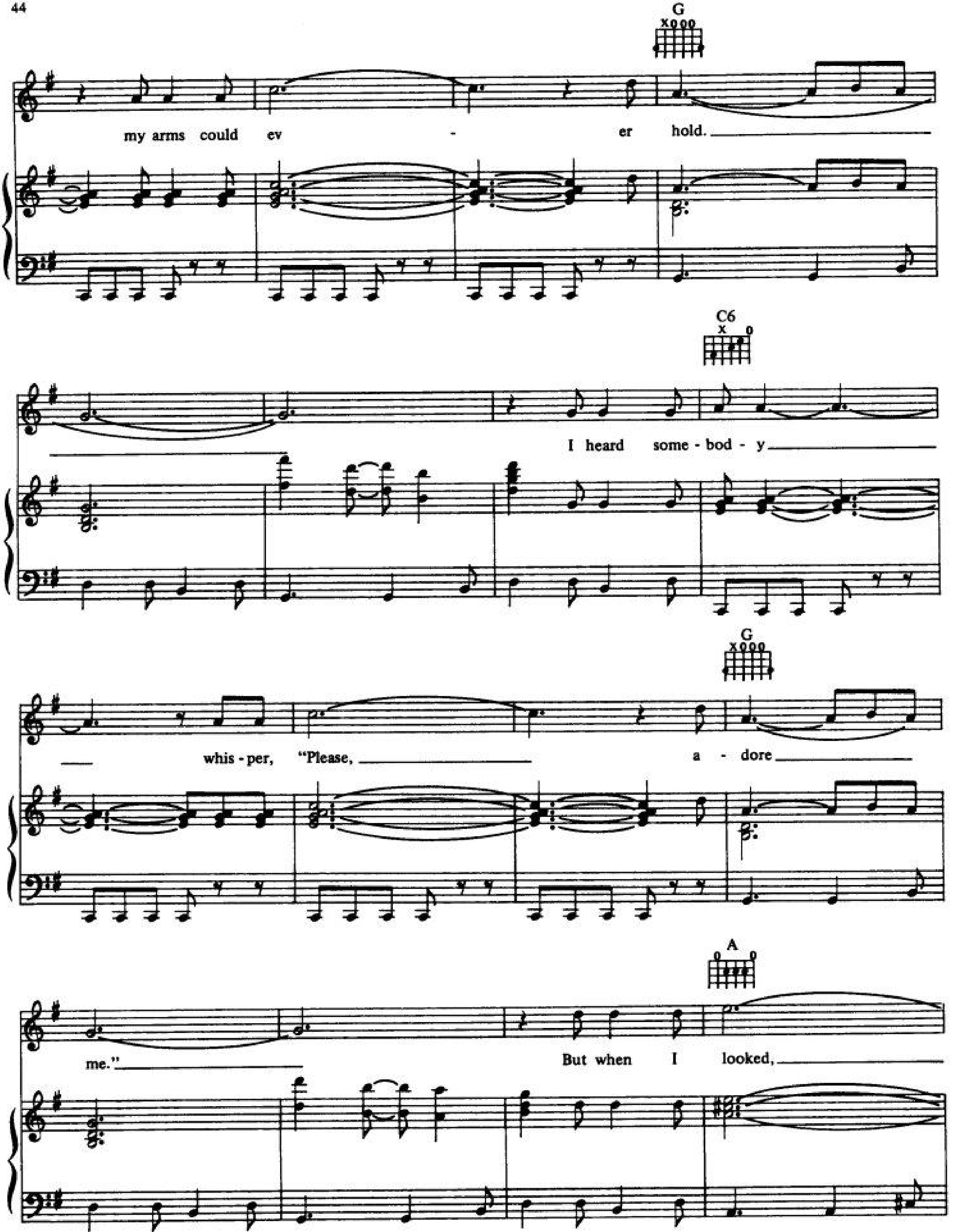

E
E+
A
called the shot. Get off the pot. I real - ly got - ta
2
D9
4 fr.
E
C♯m
F♯m7
B
fly. Got - ta be go - ing to that malt shop in the
freely
E
C♯m
sky. Beau - ty school
a tempo
E
C♯m
E 6 9
drop - out, go back to high school.

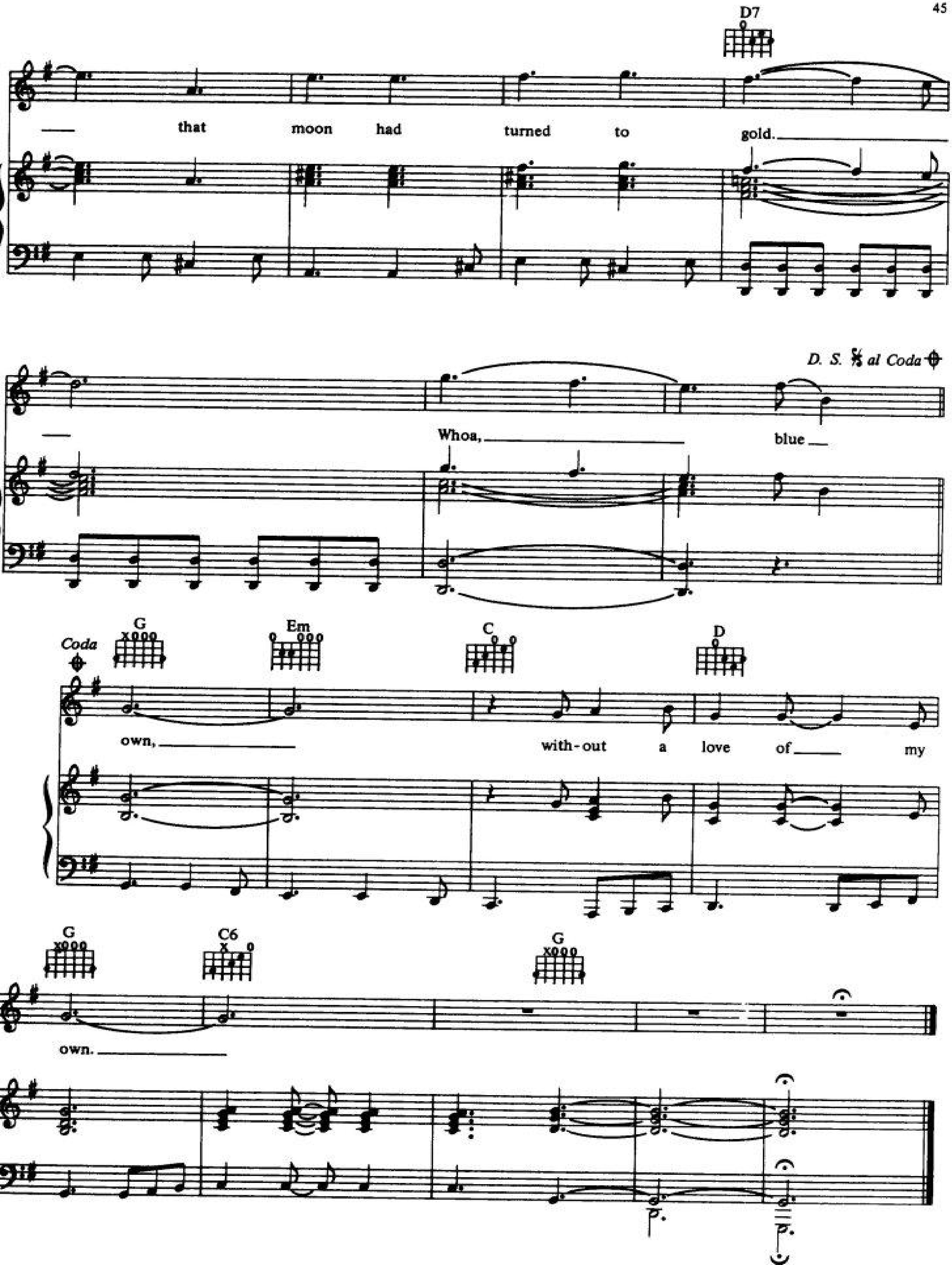
Blue Moon

Lyric by LORENZ HART Music by RICHARD RODGERS


Moderately
D13
5 fr.
G
Em
C
D
f
Blue moon, you saw me standing alone, without a dream in my heart, without a
moon, you knew just what I was there for. You heard me saying a prayer for someone I
moon, now I'm no longer alone, without a dream in my heart, without a

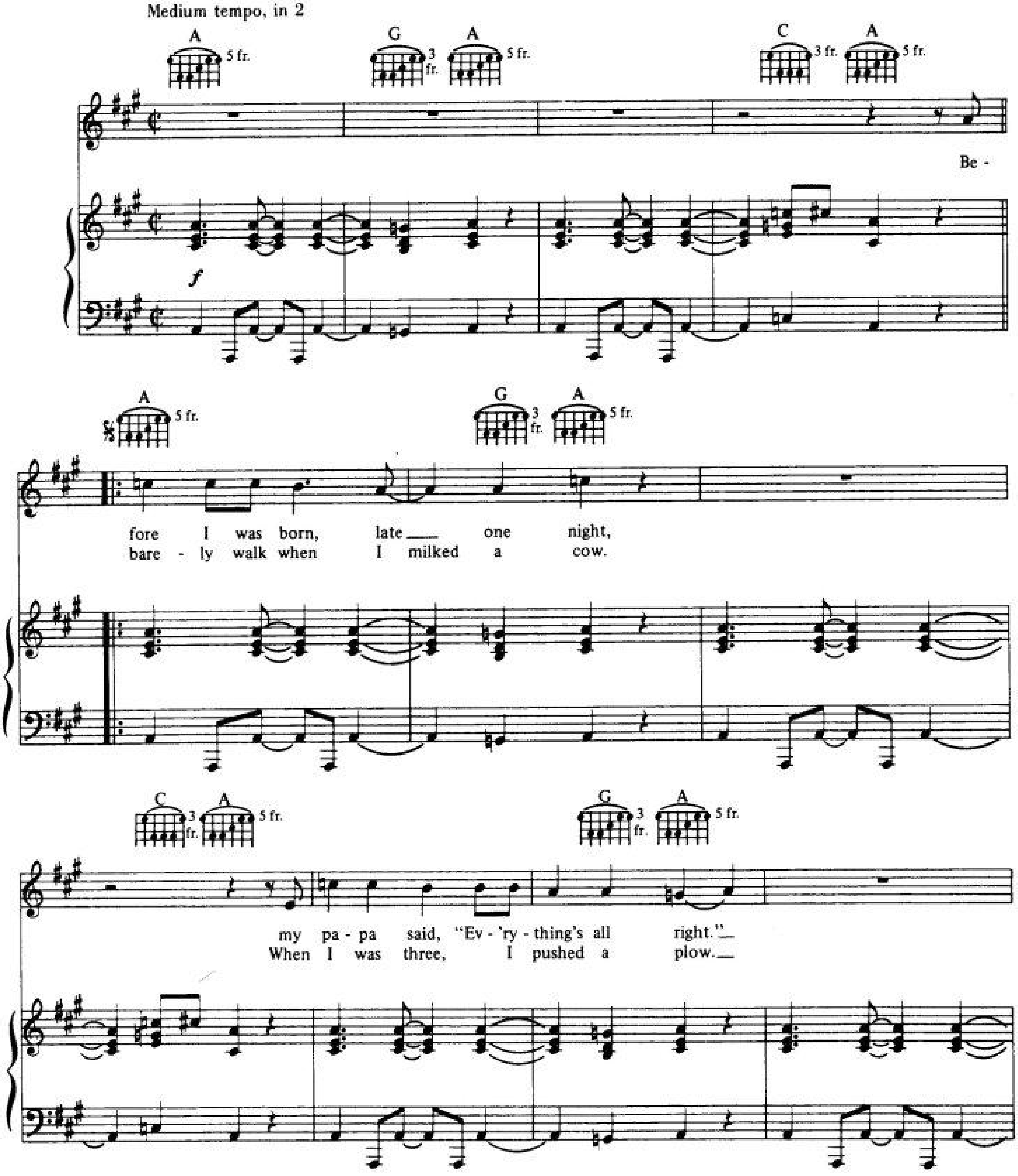

D
To Coda
1. G
Em
C
love of my own.
real - ly could
love of my
D
2. G
C6
G
Blue care for.
And then
C6
sud-den - ly ap - peared be -
G
C6
fore me the on - ly one

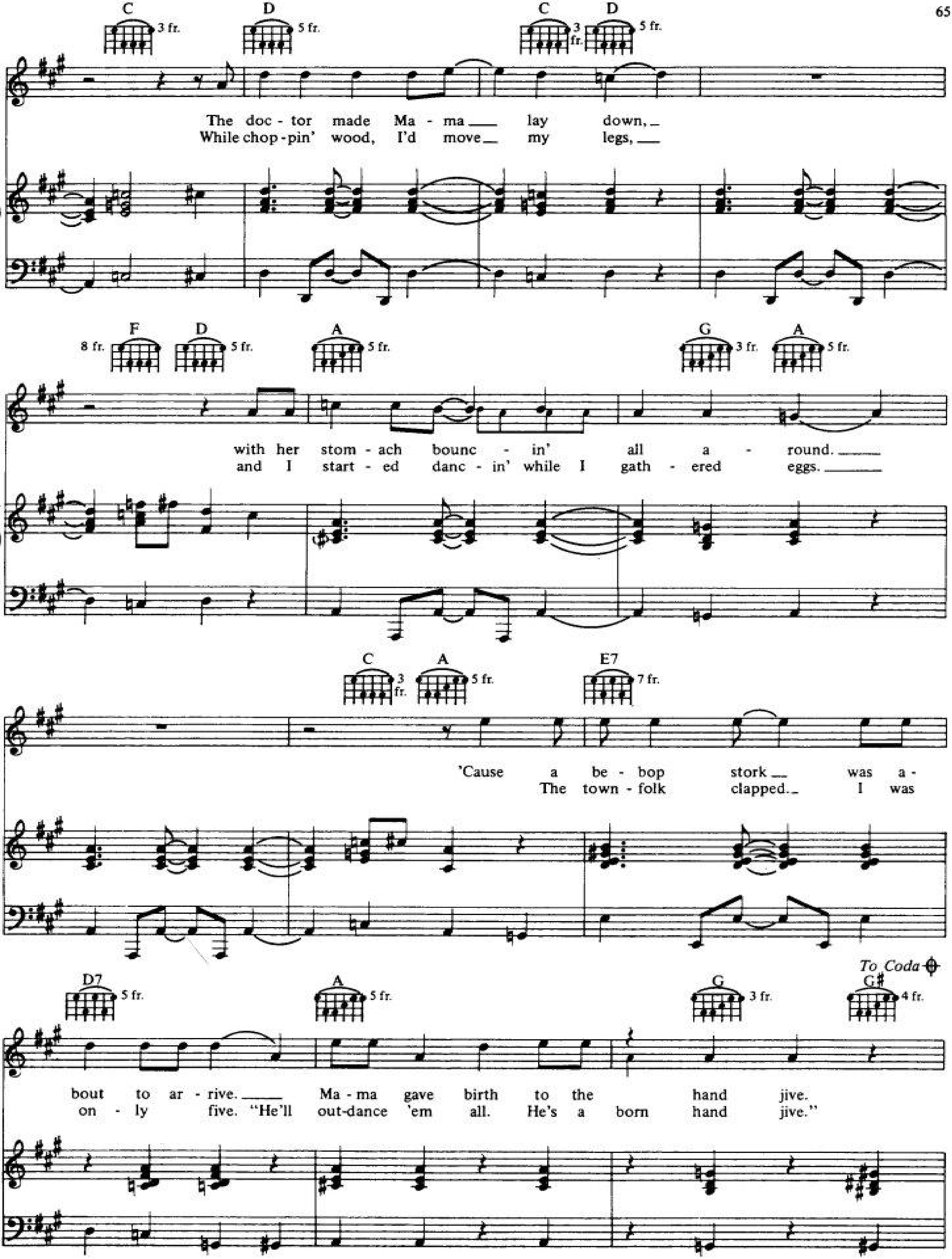

G
my arms could ev - er hold.
C6
I heard some - bod - y
whis - per, "Please, a - dore
G
me."
A
But when I looked,

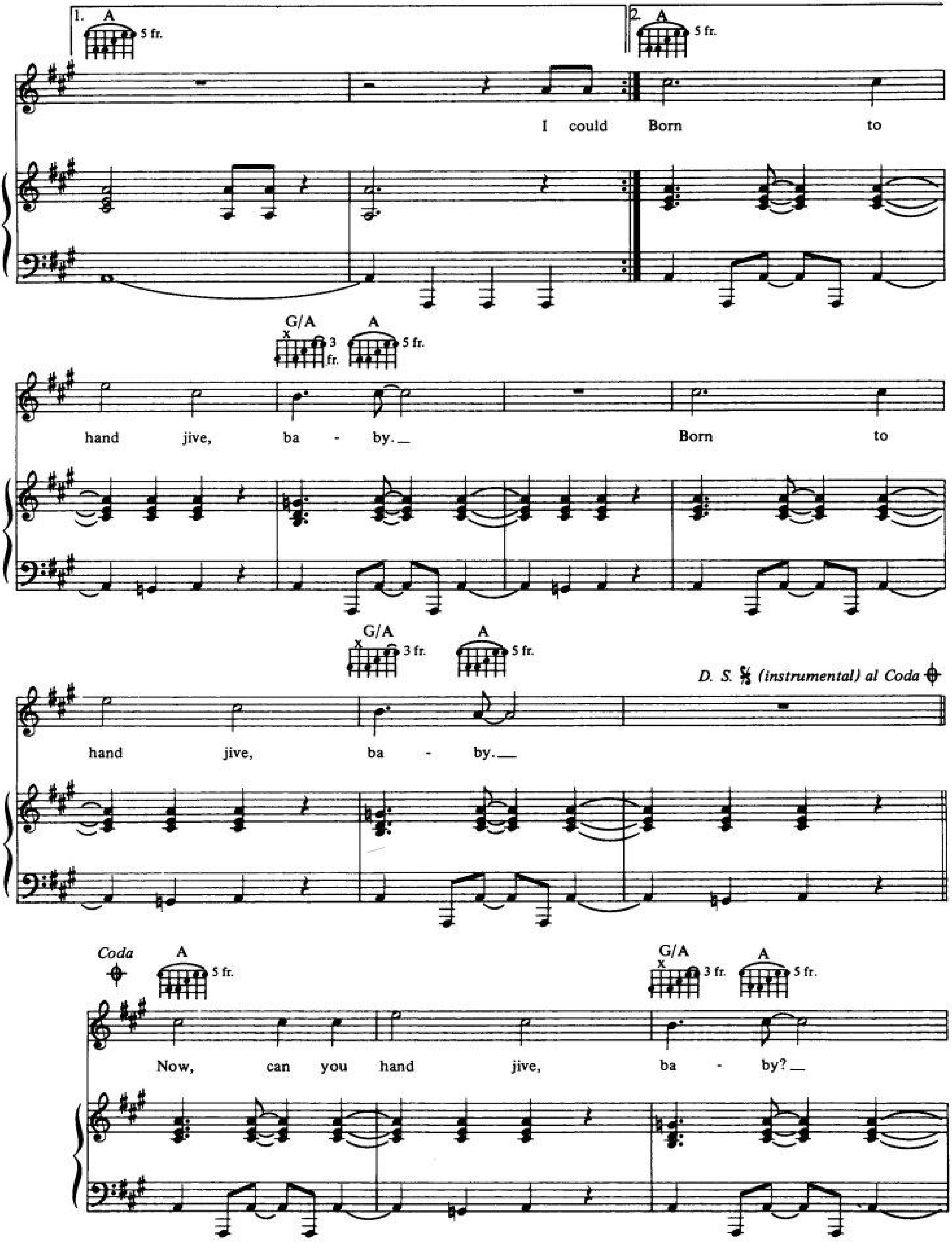

D7
that moon had turned to gold.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
Whoa, blue
Coda 𝄌
G
Em
C
D
own,
with-out a love of my
G
C6
G
own.

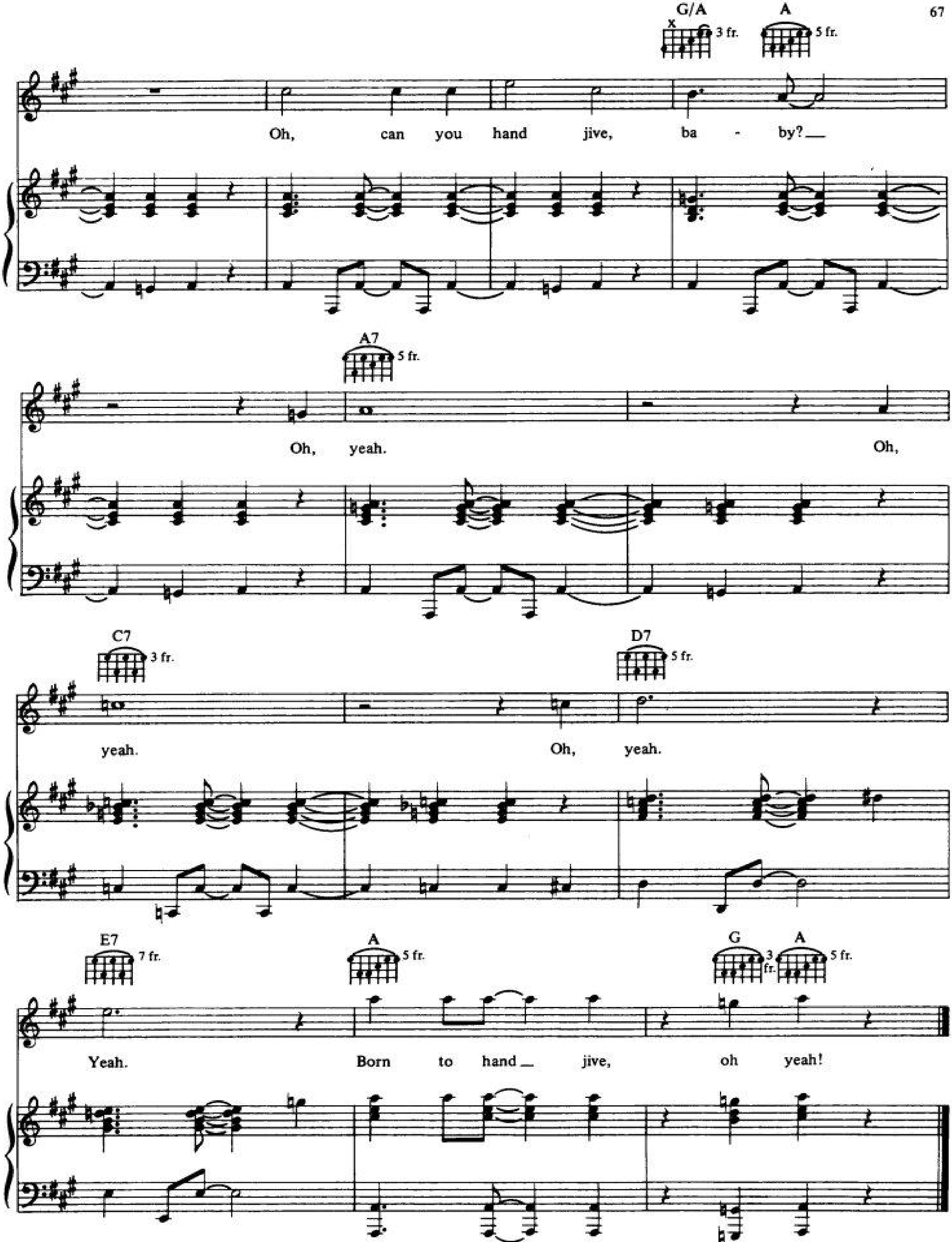
Born To Hand Jive

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Medium tempo, in 2
A 5 fr.
G 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
C 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
f
Be -
A 5 fr.
G 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
fore I was born, late one night,
bare - ly walk when I milked a cow.
C 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
G 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
my pa - pa said, "Ev - 'ry - thing's all right."
When I was three, I pushed a plow.

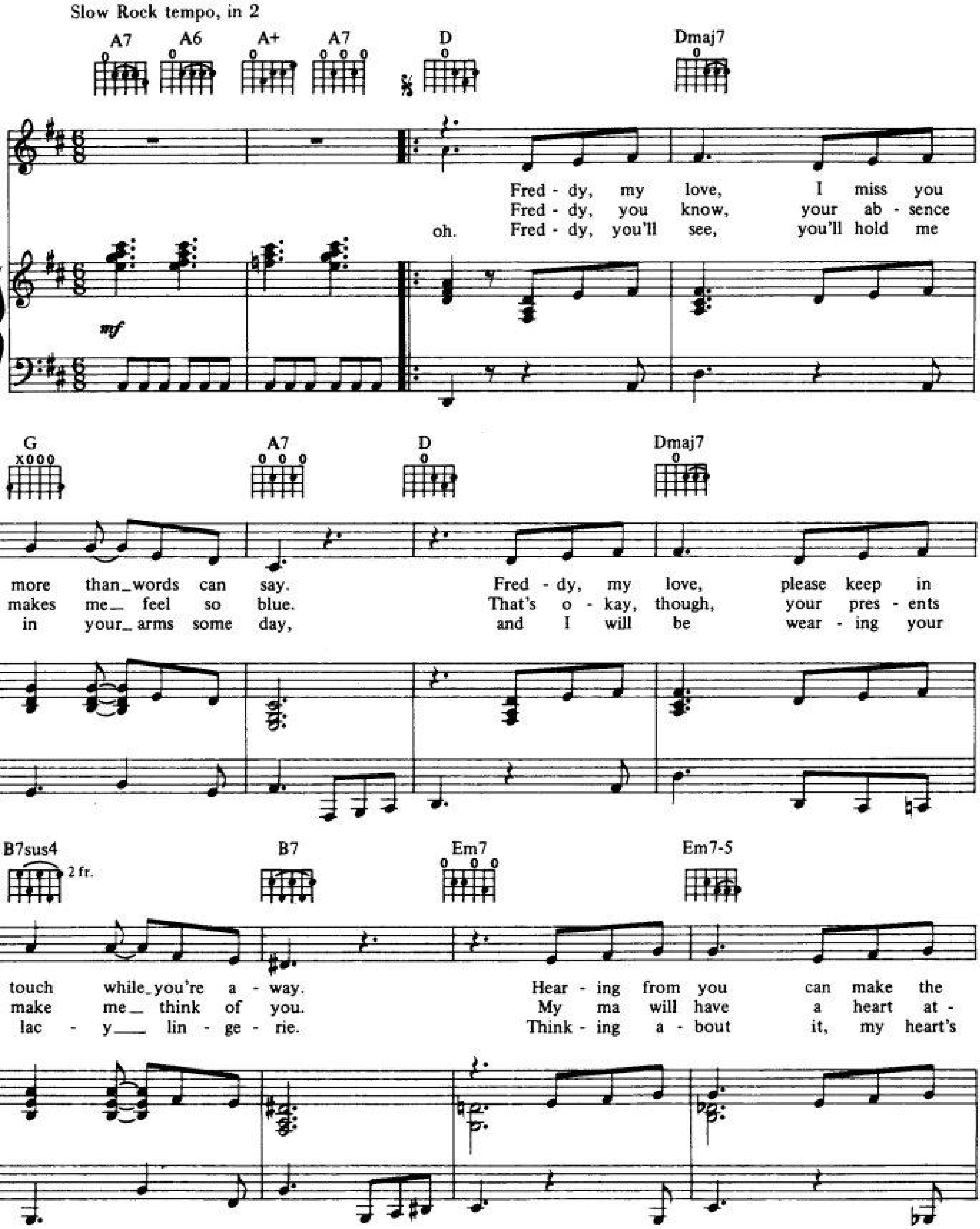

C 3 fr.
D 5 fr.
C 3 fr.
D 5 fr.
The doc - tor made Ma - ma lay down,
While chop - pin' wood, I'd move my legs,
F 8 fr.
D 5 fr.
A 5 fr.
G 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
with her stom - ach bounc - in' all a - round.
and I start - ed danc - in' while I gath - ered eggs.
C 3 fr.
A 5 fr.
E7 7 fr.
'Cause a be - bop stork was a -
The town - folk clapped. I was
To Coda
D7 5 fr.
A 5 fr.
G 3 fr.
G# 4 fr.
bout to ar - rive. Ma - ma gave birth to the hand jive.
on - ly five. "He'll out-dance 'em all. He's a born hand jive."

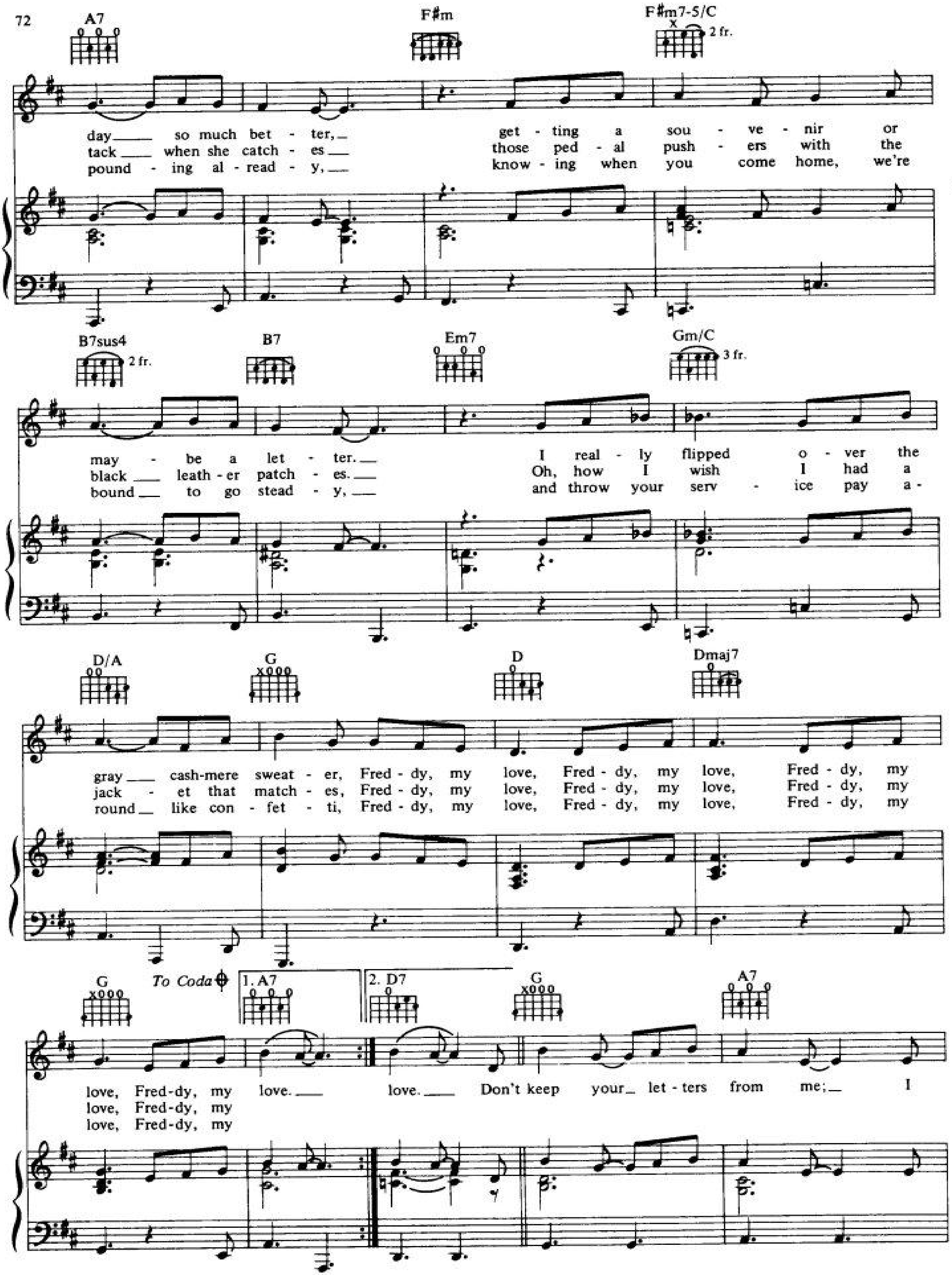
1.
A
5 fr.
2.
A
5 fr.
I could Born to
hand jive, ba - by.
G/A
3 fr.
A
5 fr.
Born to
hand jive, ba - by.
G/A
3 fr.
A
5 fr.
D. S. 𝄋 (instrumental) al Coda 𝄌
Coda 𝄌
A
5 fr.
Now, can you hand jive, ba - by?
G/A
3 fr.
A
5 fr.

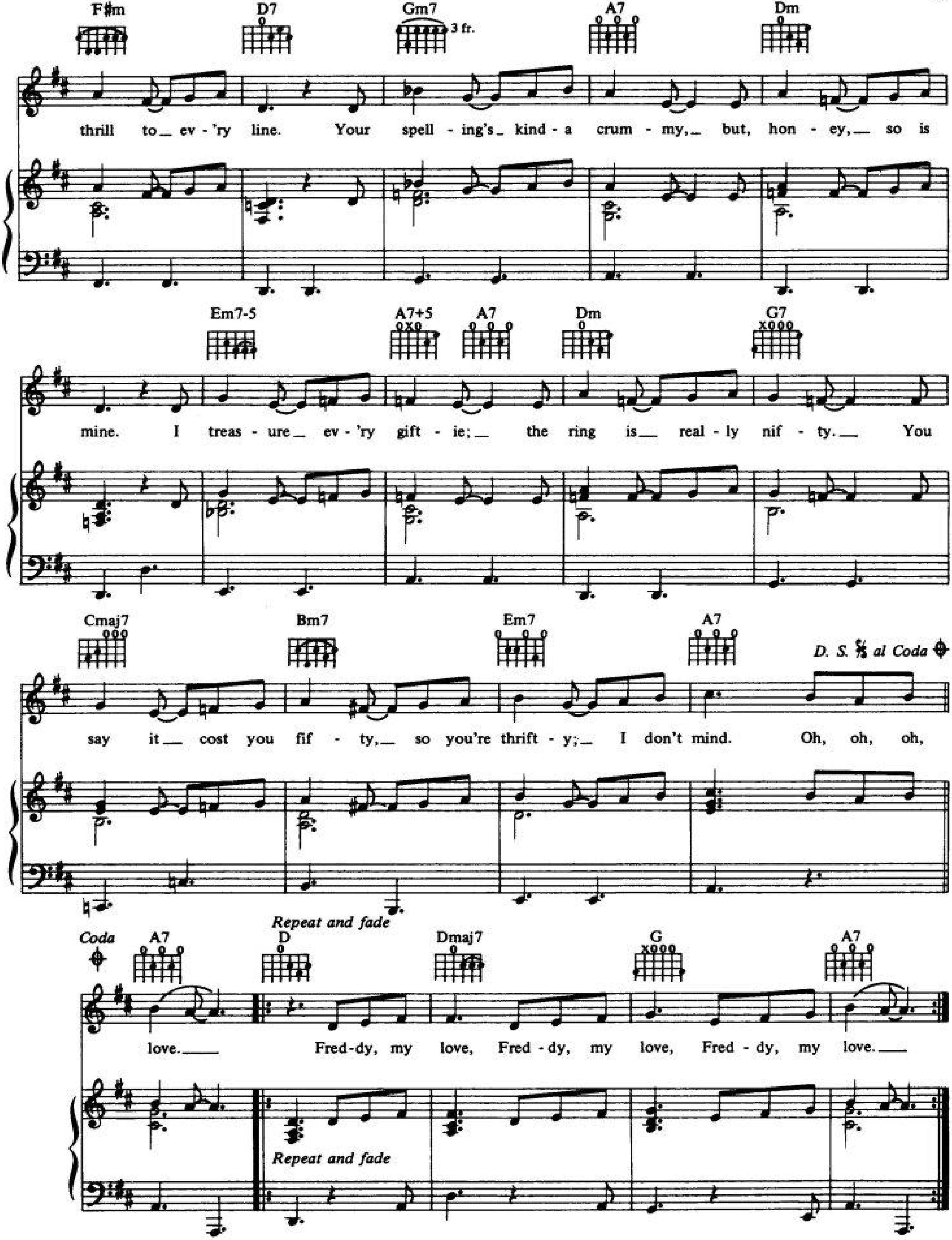

G/A
3 fr.
A
5 fr.
Oh, can you hand jive, ba - by?
A7
5 fr.
Oh, yeah. Oh,
C7
3 fr.
yeah.
Oh, yeah.
D7
5 fr.
E7
7 fr.
Yeah.
A
5 fr.
Born to hand jive,
G
3 fr.
A
5 fr.
oh yeah!

Freddy, My Love

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

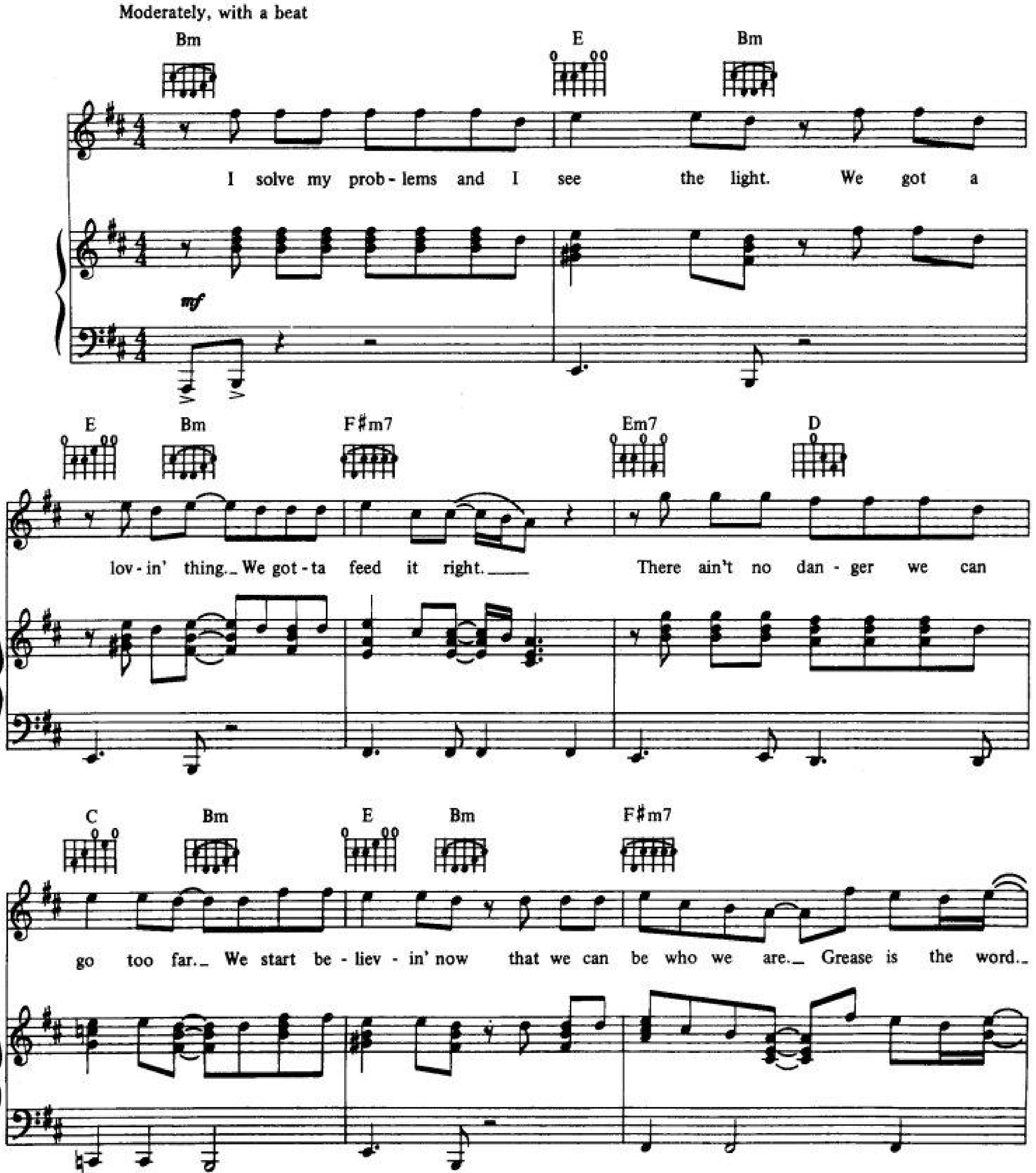

Slow Rock tempo, in 2
A7
A6
A+
A7
D
Dmaj7
mf
Fred - dy, my love, I miss you
Fred - dy, you know, your ab - sence
oh. Fred - dy, you'll see, you'll hold me
G
A7
D
Dmaj7
more than_words can say.
makes me_ feel so blue.
in your_arms some day,
Fred - dy, my love, please keep in
That's o - kay, though, your pres - ents
and I will be wear - ing your
B7sus4
2 fr.
B7
Em7
Em7-5
touch while_you're a - way.
make me_ think of you.
lac - y_ lin - ge - rie.
Hear - ing from you can make the
My ma will have a heart at -
Think - ing a - bout it, my heart's

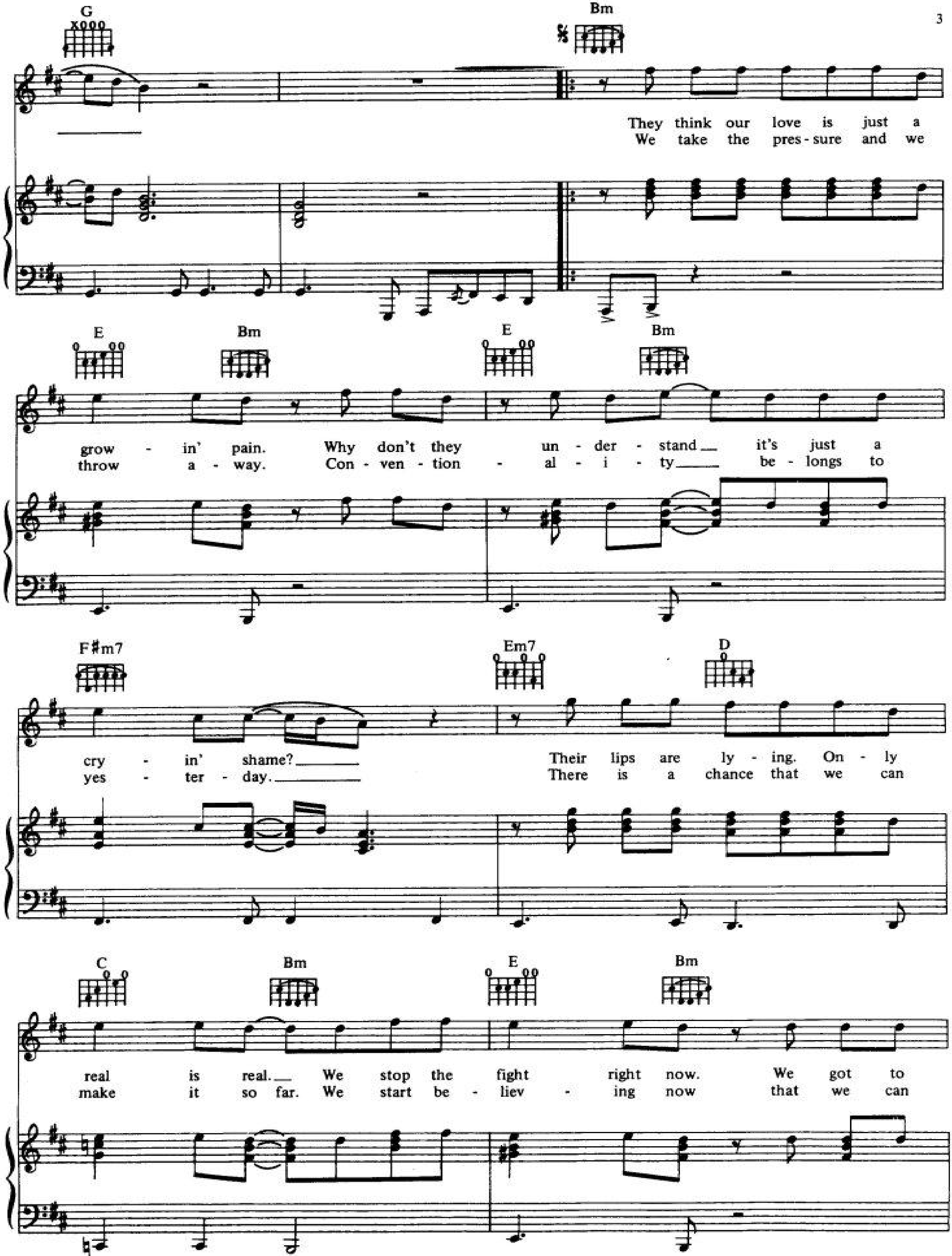

A7
F♯m
F♯m7-5/C
2 fr.
day___ so much bet - ter,___ get - ting a sou - ve - nir or
tack___ when she catch - es___ those ped - al push - ers with the
pound - ing al - read - y,___ know - ing when you come home, we're
B7sus4
2 fr.
B7
Em7
Gm/C
3 fr.
may - be a let - ter.___ I real - ly flipped o - ver the
black___ leath - er patch - es.___ Oh, how I wish I had a
bound___ to go stead - y,___ and throw your serv - ice pay a -
D/A
G
D
Dmaj7
gray___ cash-mere sweat - er, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my
jack - et that match - es, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my
round___ like con - fet - ti, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my
G
To Coda
1. A7
2. D7
G
A7
love, Fred-dy, my love.___ love.___ Don't keep your___ let - ters from me;___ I
love, Fred-dy, my
love, Fred-dy, my

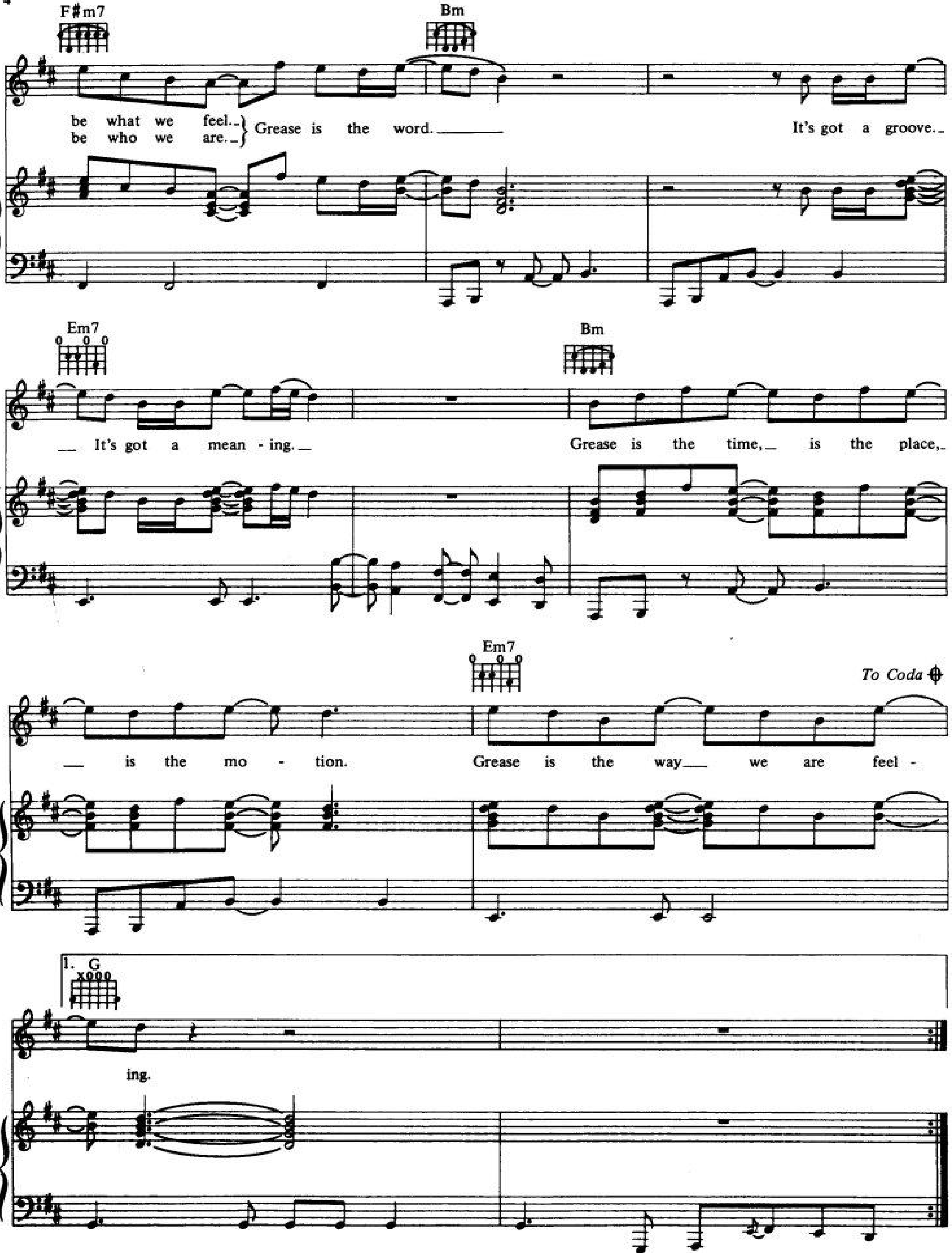

F#m
D7
Gm7
3 fr.
A7
Dm
thrill to ev-'ry line. Your spell-ing's kind-a crum-my, but, hon-ey, so is
Em7-5
A7+5
A7
Dm
G7
mine. I treas-ure ev-'ry gift-ie; the ring is real-ly nif-ty. You
Cmaj7
Bm7
Em7
A7
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
say it cost you fif-ty, so you're thrift-y; I don't mind. Oh, oh, oh,
Coda 𝄌
Repeat and fade
A7
D
Dmaj7
G
A7
love. Fred-dy, my love, Fred-dy, my love, Fred-dy, my love.
Repeat and fade

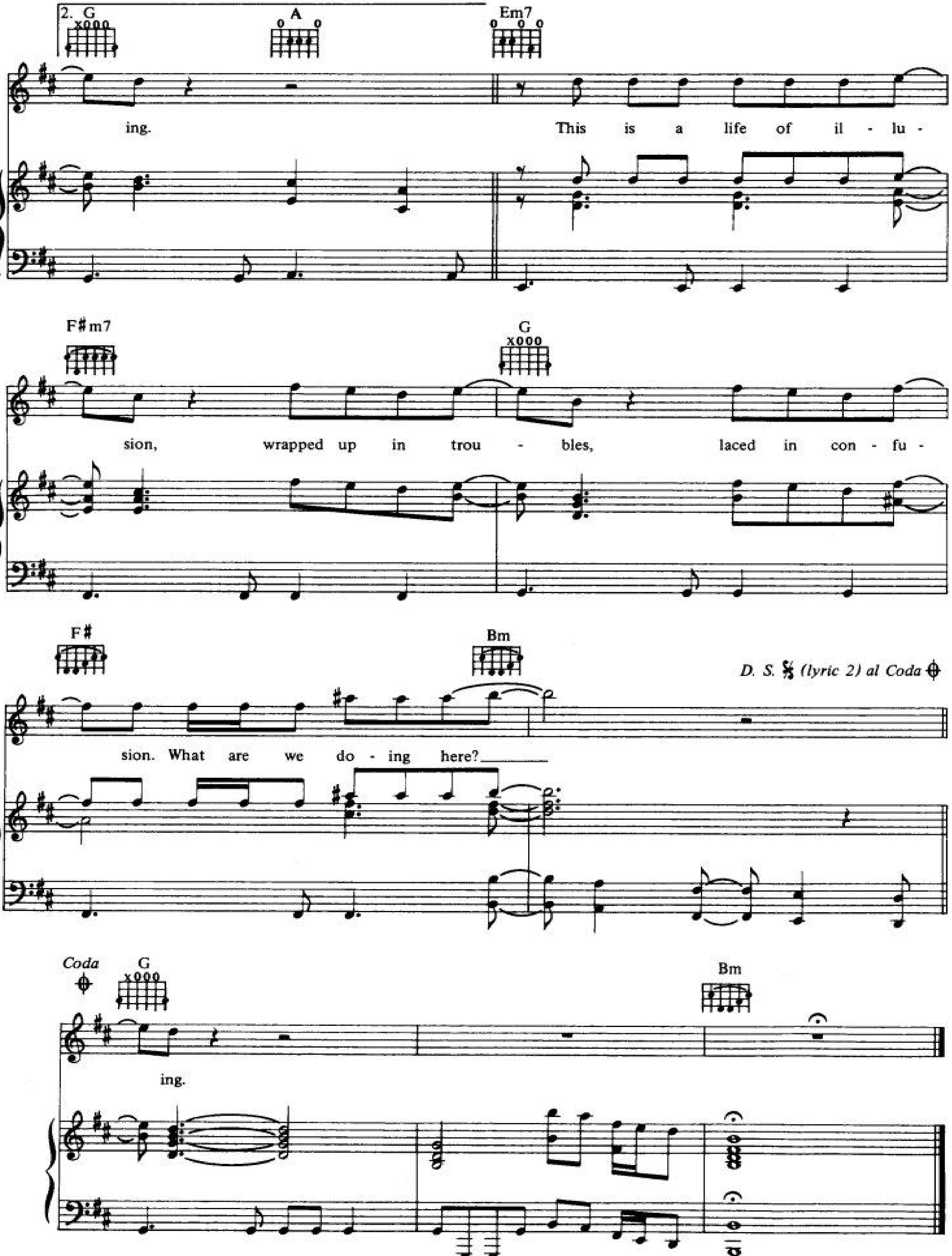
Grease

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB


Moderately, with a beat
Bm
E
Bm
I solve my prob-lems and I see the light. We got a
mf
E
Bm
F♯m7
Em7
D
lov-in' thing._ We got-ta feed it right._____ There ain't no dan-ger we can
C
Bm
E
Bm
F♯m7
go too far._ We start be-liev-in' now that we can be who we are._ Grease is the word._

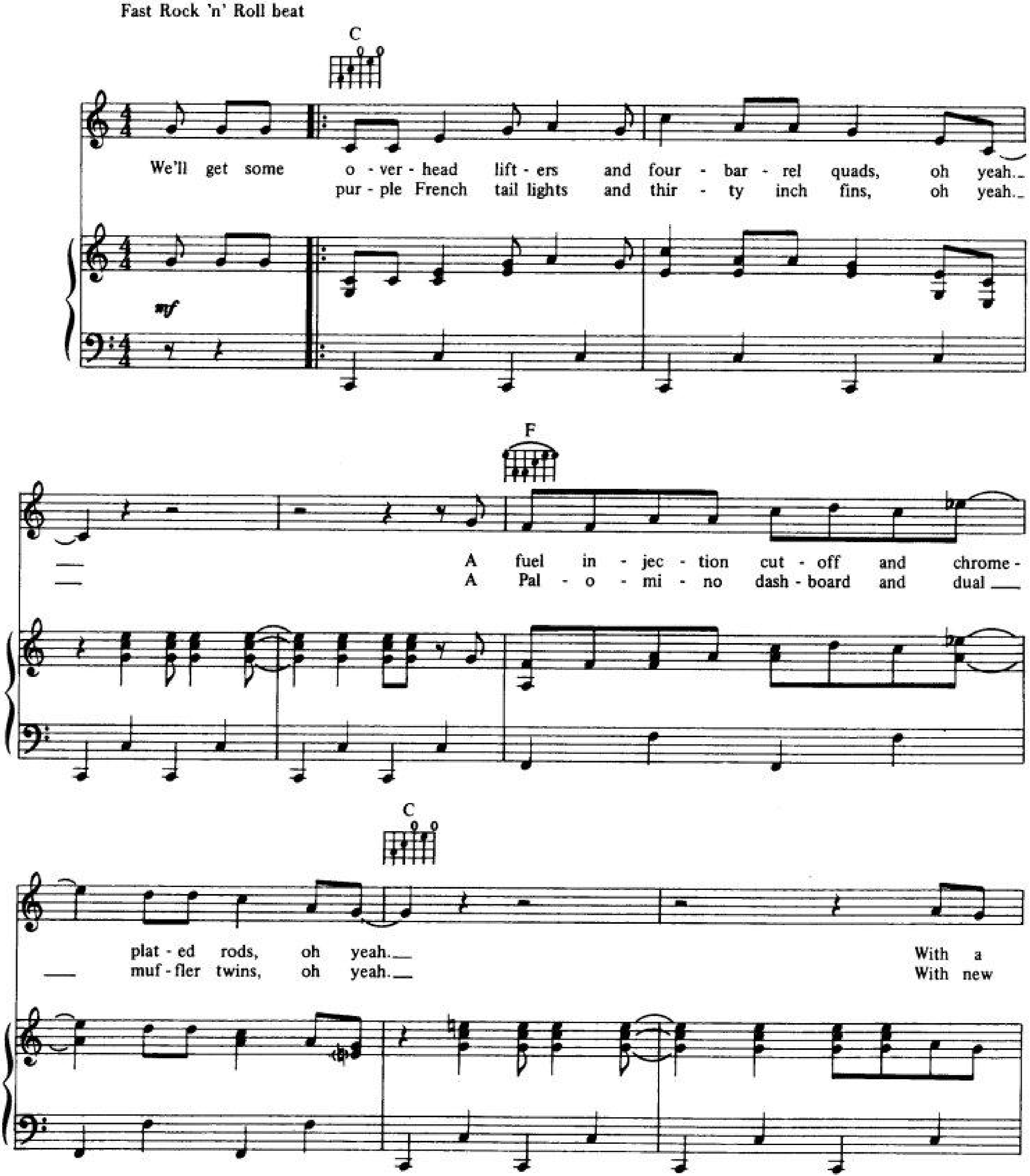

G
Bm
They think our love is just a
We take the pres-sure and we
E
Bm
E
Bm
grow - in' pain. Why don't they un - der - stand it's just a
throw a - way. Con - ven - tion - al - i - ty be - longs to
F♯m7
Em7
D
cry - in' shame? Their lips are ly - ing. On - ly
yes - ter - day. There is a chance that we can
C
Bm
E
Bm
real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to
make it so far. We start be - liev - ing now that we can

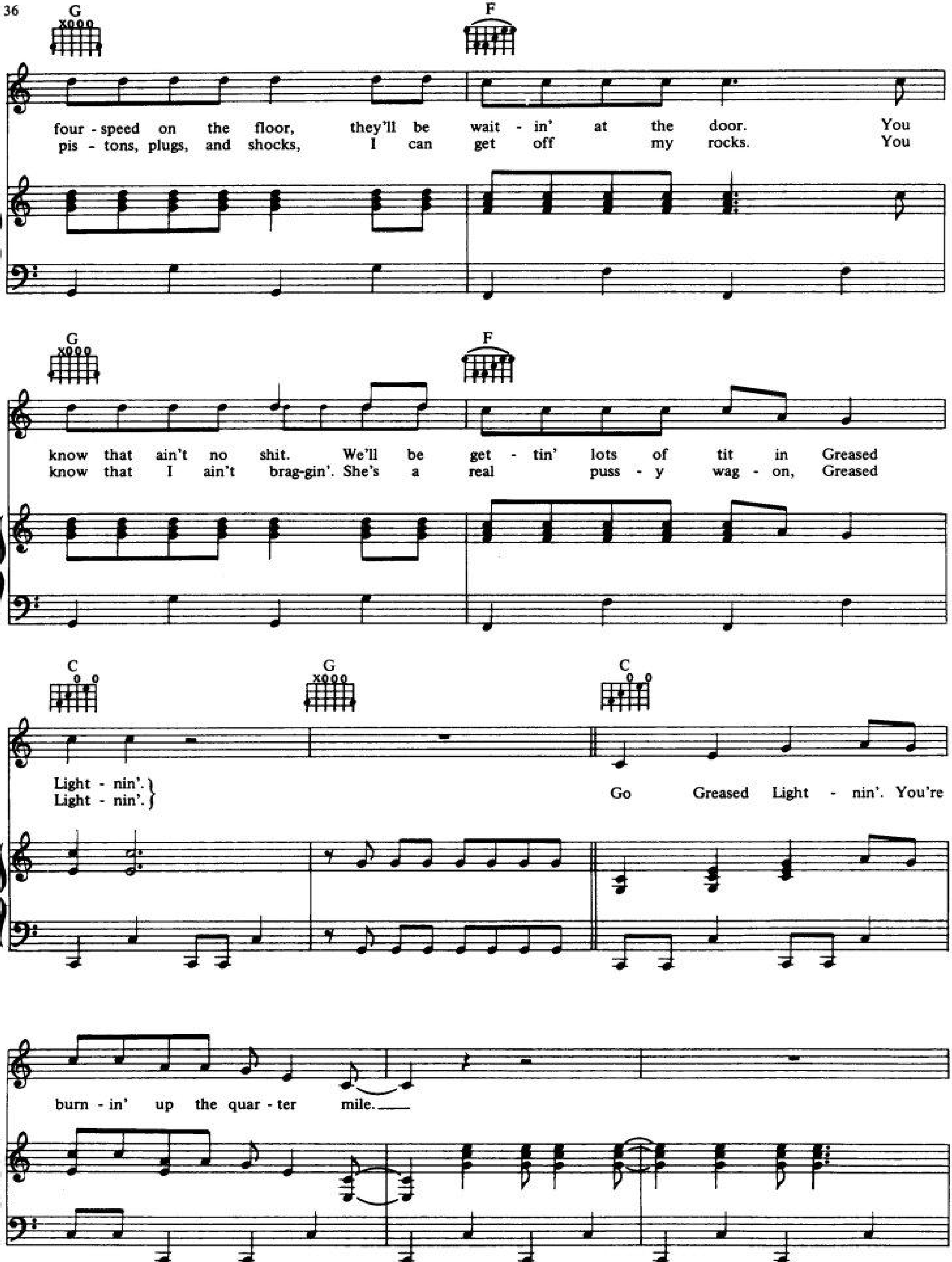

F♯m7
Bm
be what we feel.
be who we are.
Grease is the word.
It's got a groove.
Em7
Bm
It's got a meaning.
Grease is the time, is the place,
Em7
To Coda
is the motion.
Grease is the way we are feeling.
1. G
ing.

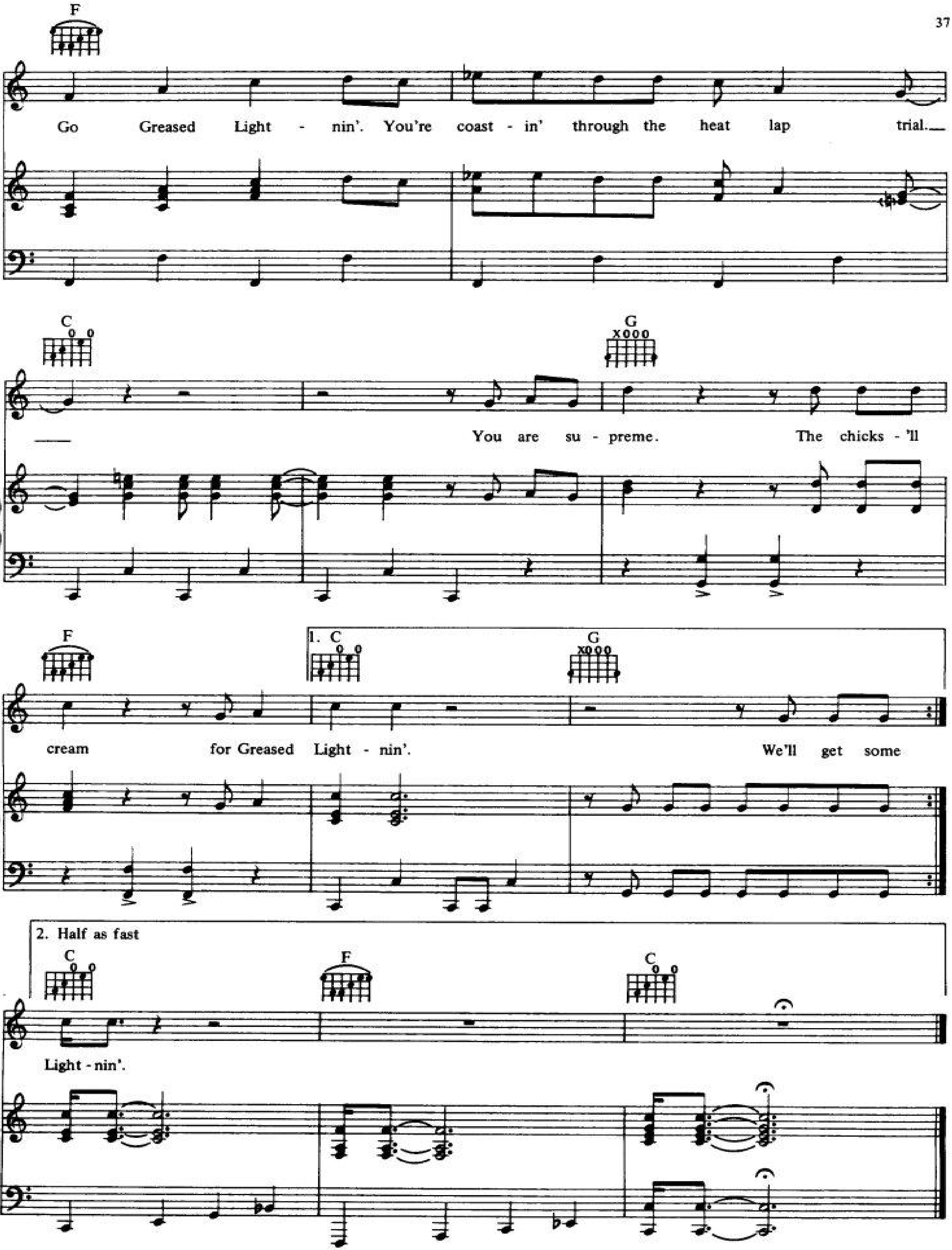

2. G
A
Em7
ing.
This is a life of il - lu -
F♯m7
G
sion, wrapped up in trou - bles, laced in con - fu -
F♯
Bm
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 2) al Coda ⊕
sion. What are we do - ing here?
Coda ⊕
G
Bm
ing.

Greased Lightnin'

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

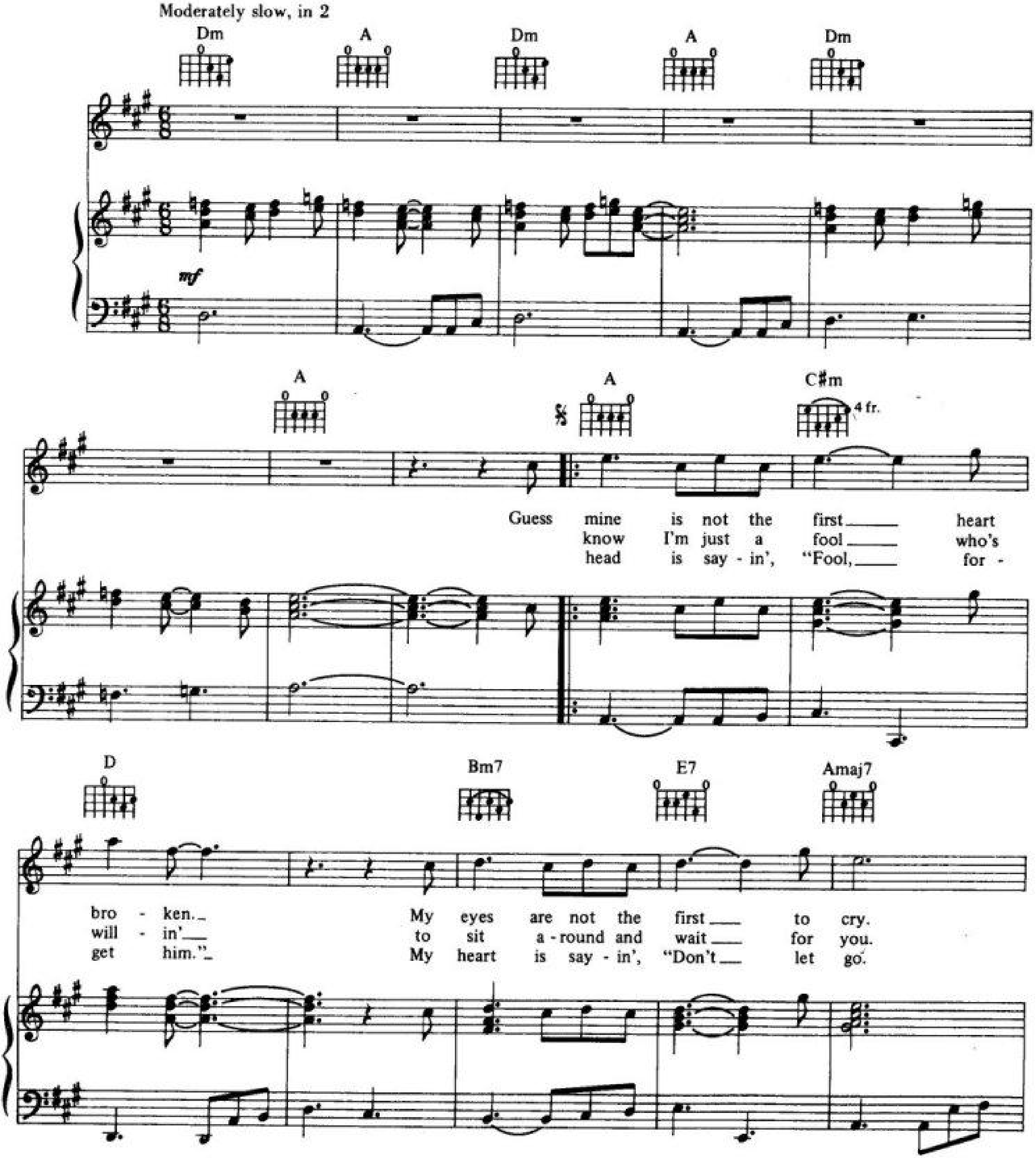

Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat
C
mf
We'll get some o - ver - head lift - ers and four - bar - rel quads, oh yeah.
pur - ple French tail lights and thir - ty inch fins, oh yeah.
F
A fuel in - jec - tion cut - off and chrome -
A Pal - o - mi - no dash - board and dual
C
plat - ed rods, oh yeah.
muf - fler twins, oh yeah.
With a
With new

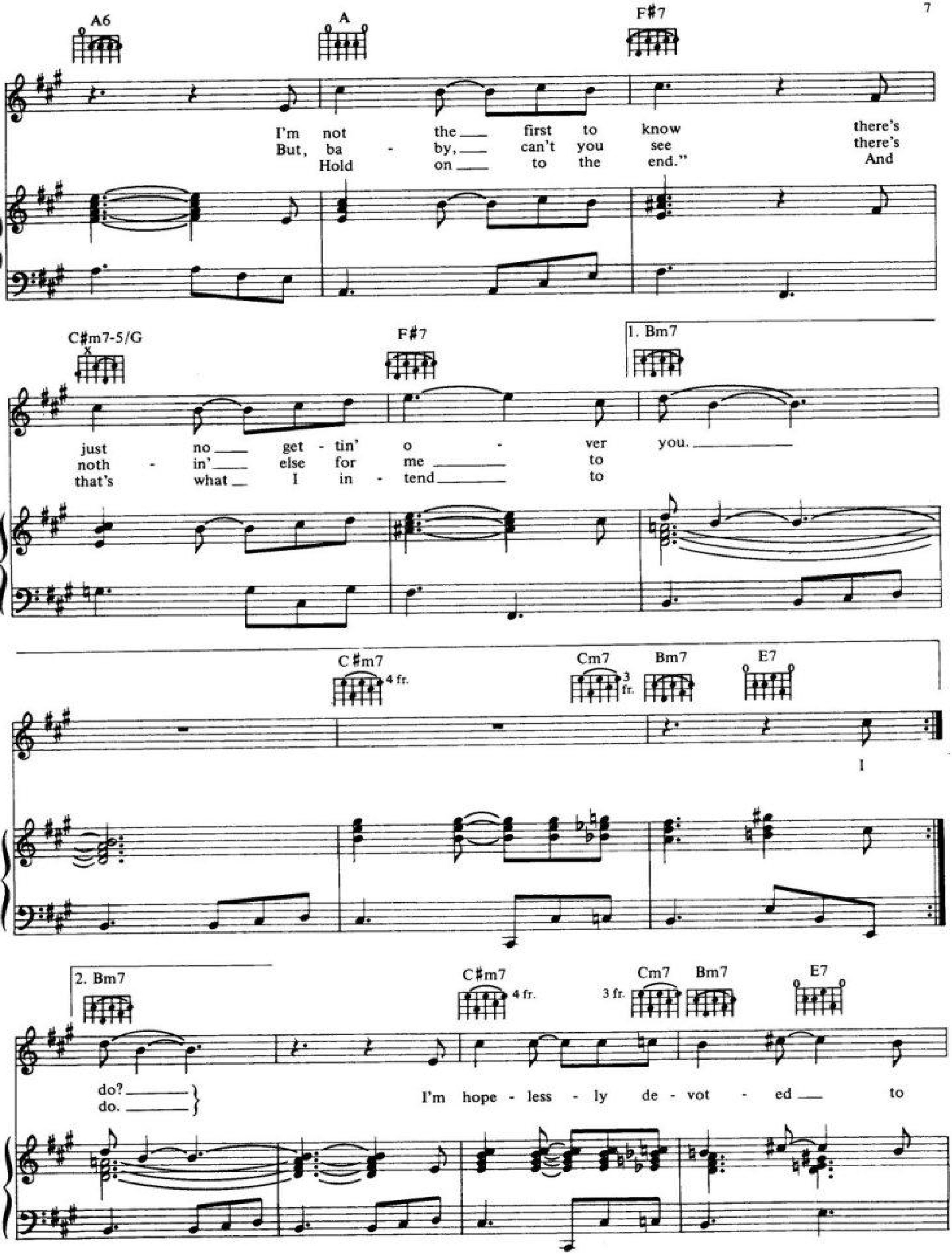

G
F
four - speed on the floor, they'll be wait - in' at the door. You
pis - tons, plugs, and shocks, I can get off my rocks. You
G
F
know that ain't no shit. We'll be get - tin' lots of tit in Greased
know that I ain't brag-gin'. She's a real puss - y wag - on, Greased
C
G
C
Light - nin'.
Light - nin'.
Go Greased Light - nin'. You're
burn - in' up the quar - ter mile.

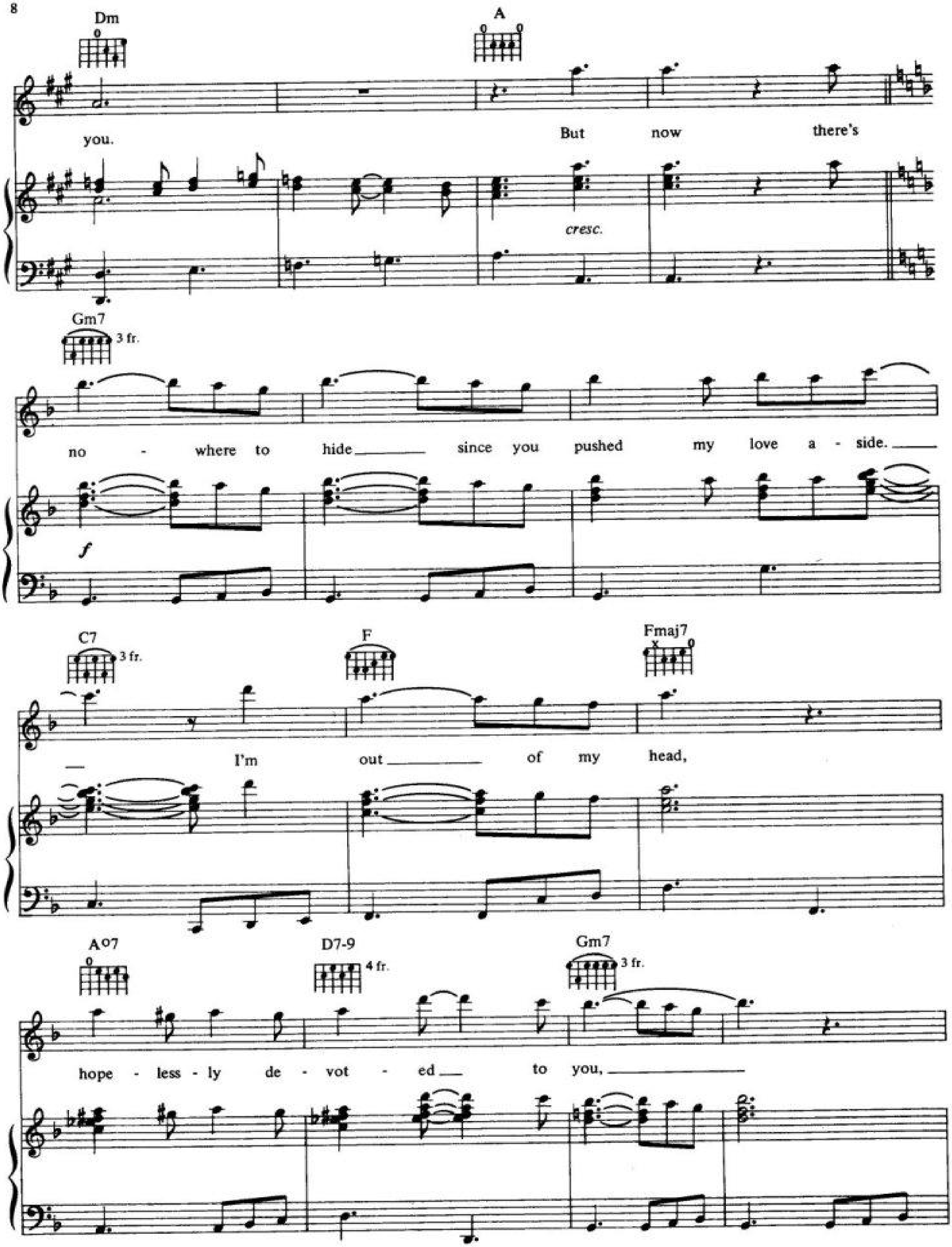

F
Go Greased Light - nin'. You're coast - in' through the heat lap trial.
C
G
You are su - preme. The chicks - 'll
F
cream for Greased Light - nin'.
1. C
G
We'll get some
2. Half as fast
C
F
C
Light - nin'.

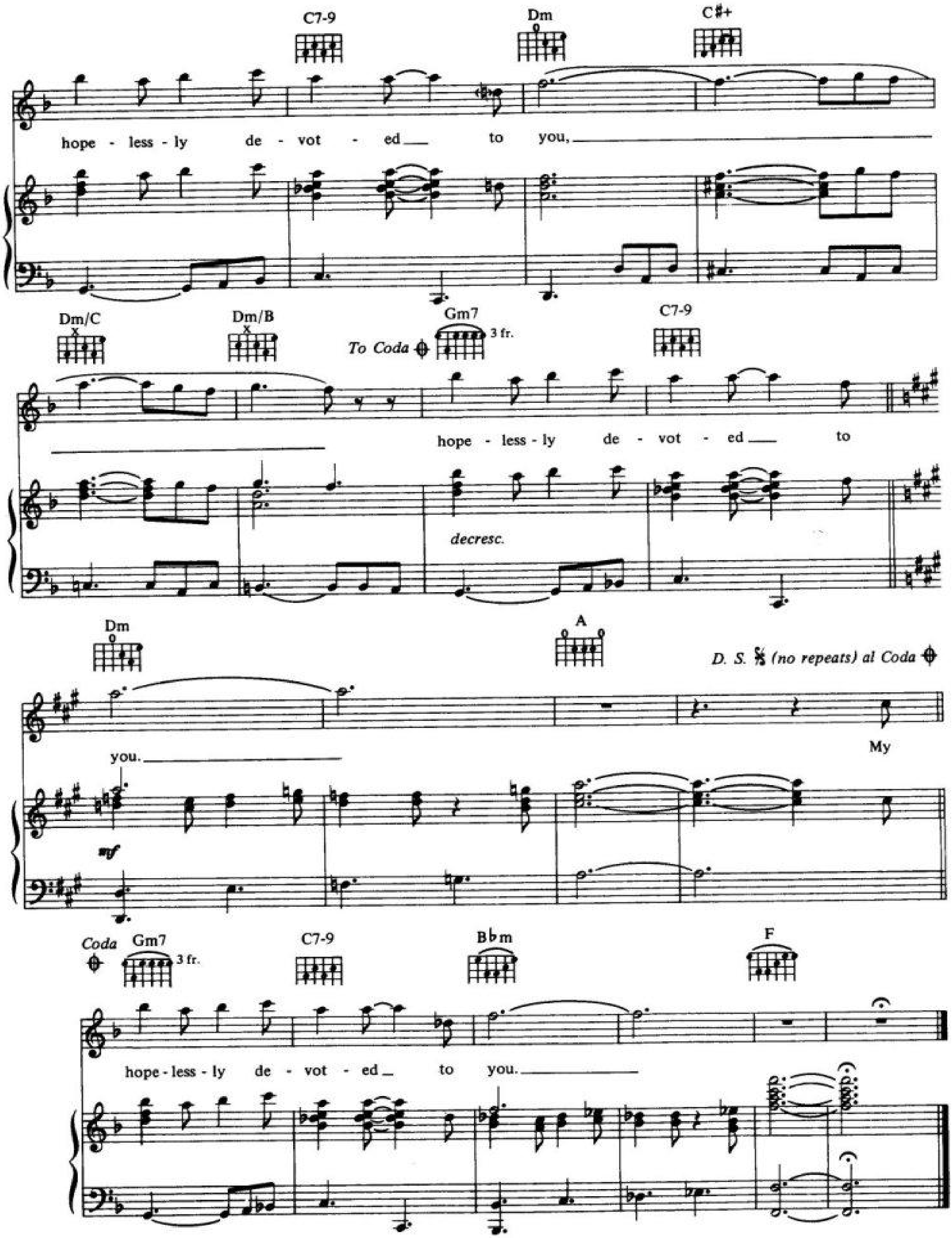
Hopelessly Devoted To You

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR


Moderately slow, in 2
Dm
A
Dm
A
Dm
mf
A
A
C#m
4 fr.
Guess mine is not the first heart
know I'm just a fool who's
head is say - in', "Fool, for -
D
Bm7
E7
Amaj7
bro - ken. My eyes are not the first to cry.
will - in' to sit a - round and wait for you.
get him." My heart is say - in', "Don't let go.

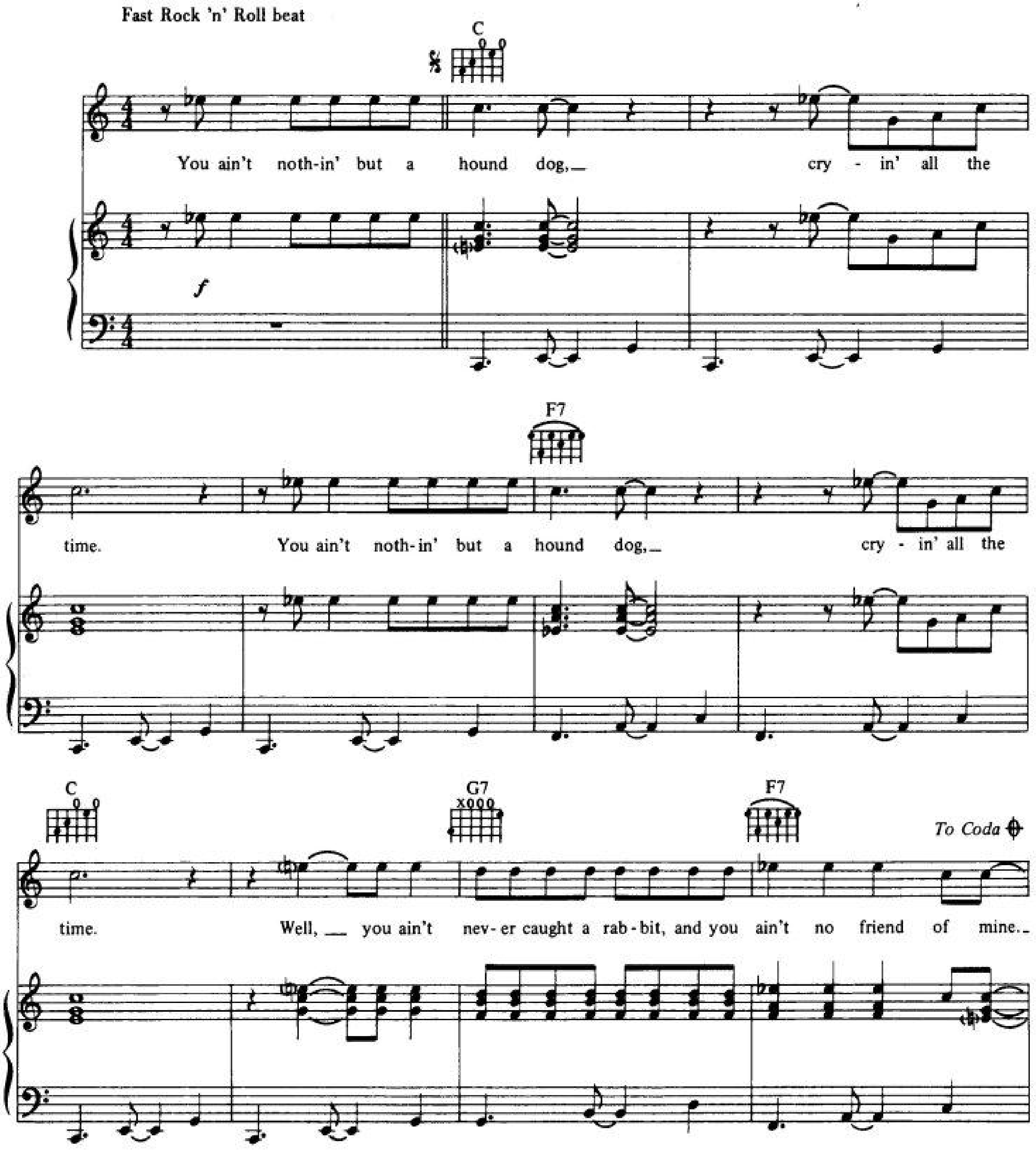

A6
A
F#7
I'm not the first to know there's
But, ba - by, can't you see there's
Hold on to the end." And
C#m7-5/G
F#7
1. Bm7
just no get - tin' o - ver you.
noth - in' else for me to
that's what I in - tend to
C#m7
4 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
Bm7
E7
I
2. Bm7
C#m7
4 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
Bm7
E7
do?
do.
I'm hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to

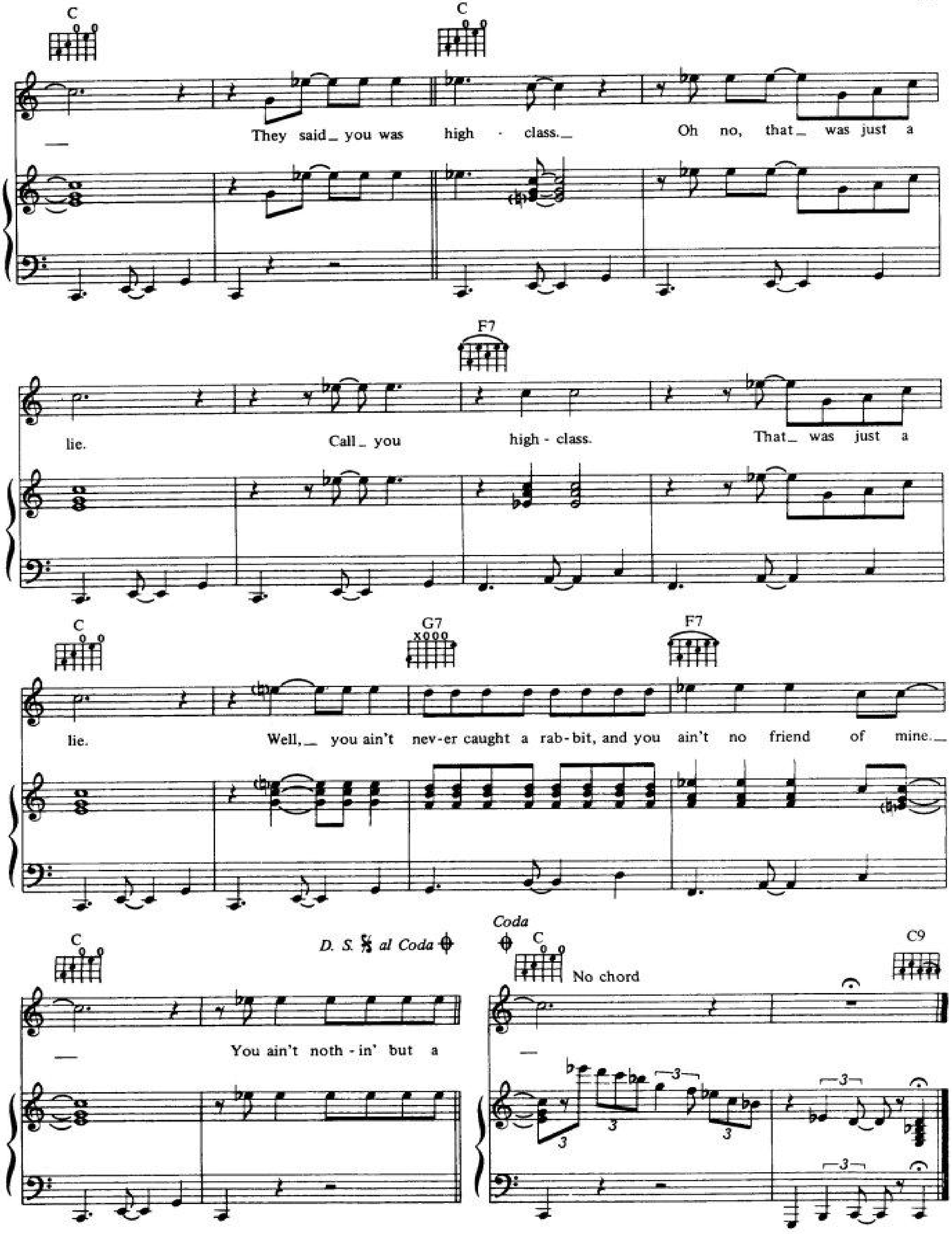

Dm
A
you.
But now there's
cresc.
Gm7
3 fr.
no - where to hide since you pushed my love a - side.
f
C7
3 fr.
F
Fmaj7
I'm out of my head,
A°7
D7-9
4 fr.
Gm7
3 fr.
hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you,


C7-9
Dm
C♯+
hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you,
Dm/C
Dm/B
To Coda
Gm7
3 fr.
C7-9
hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to
decresc.
Dm
A
D. S. (no repeats) al Coda
you.
My
mf
Coda
Gm7
3 fr.
C7-9
B♭m
F
hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you.

Hound Dog

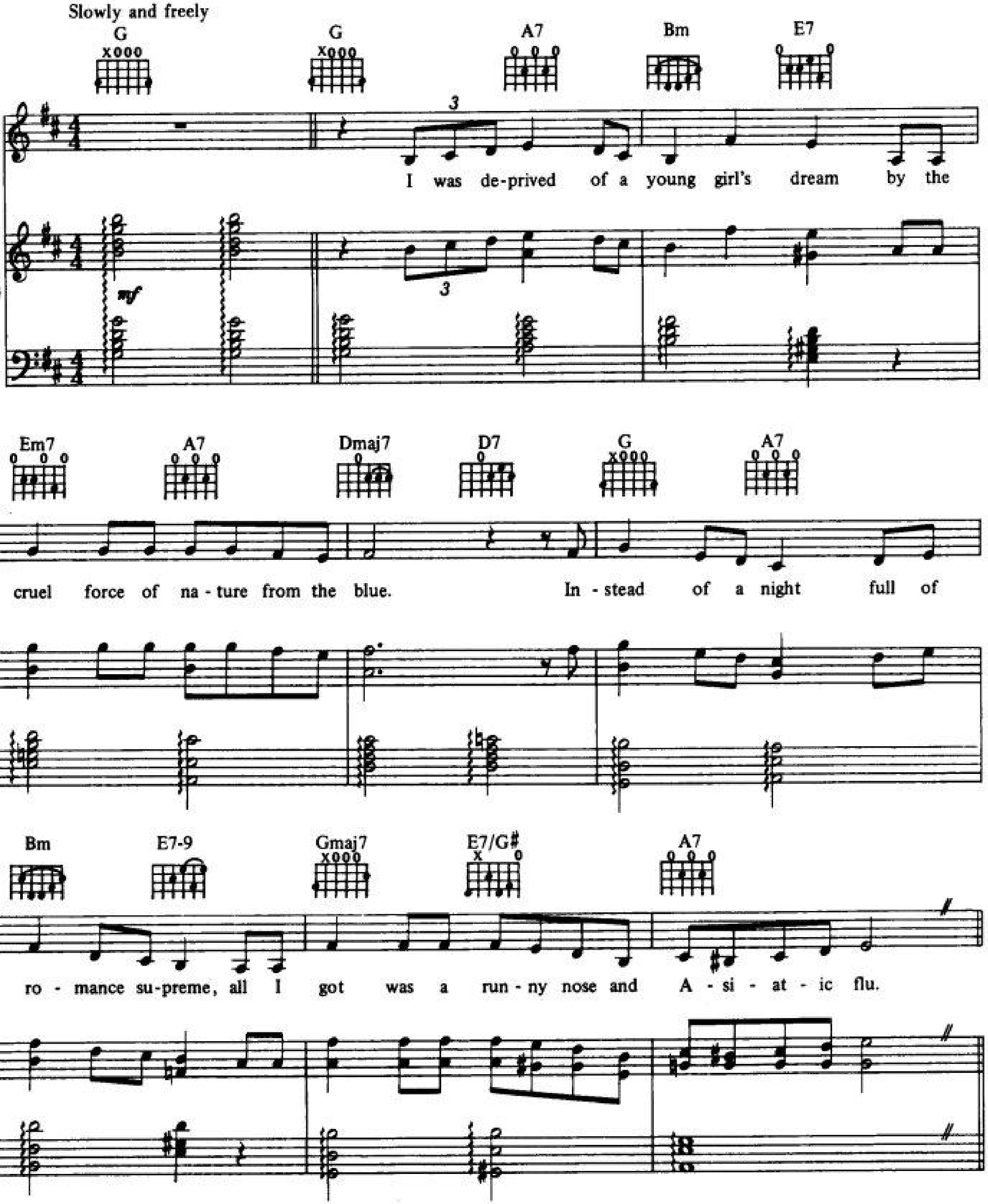
Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

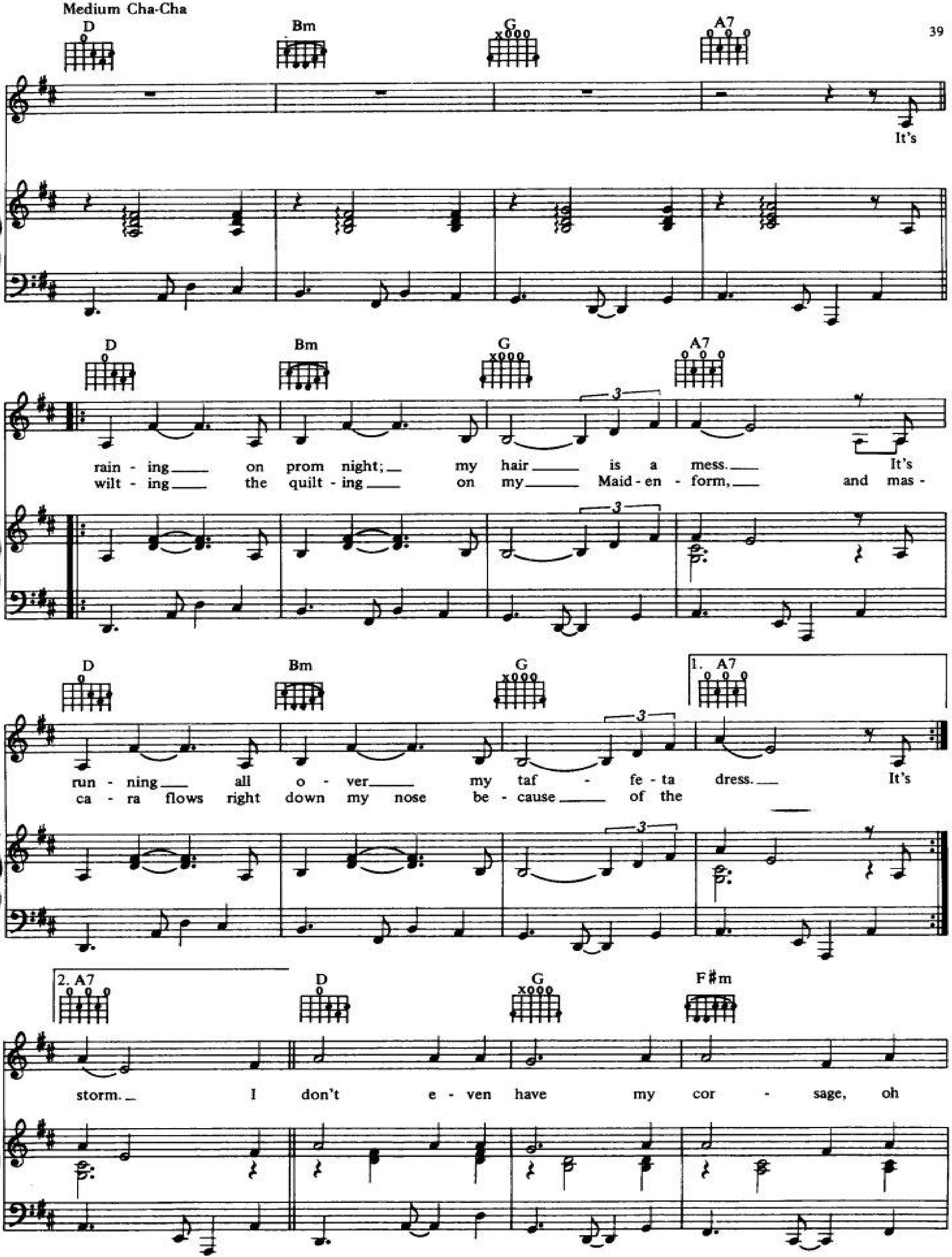

Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat
C
You ain't noth-in' but a hound dog,
cry - in' all the
f
F7
time. You ain't noth-in' but a hound dog,
cry - in' all the
C
G7
F7
To Coda
time. Well, you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit, and you ain't no friend of mine.

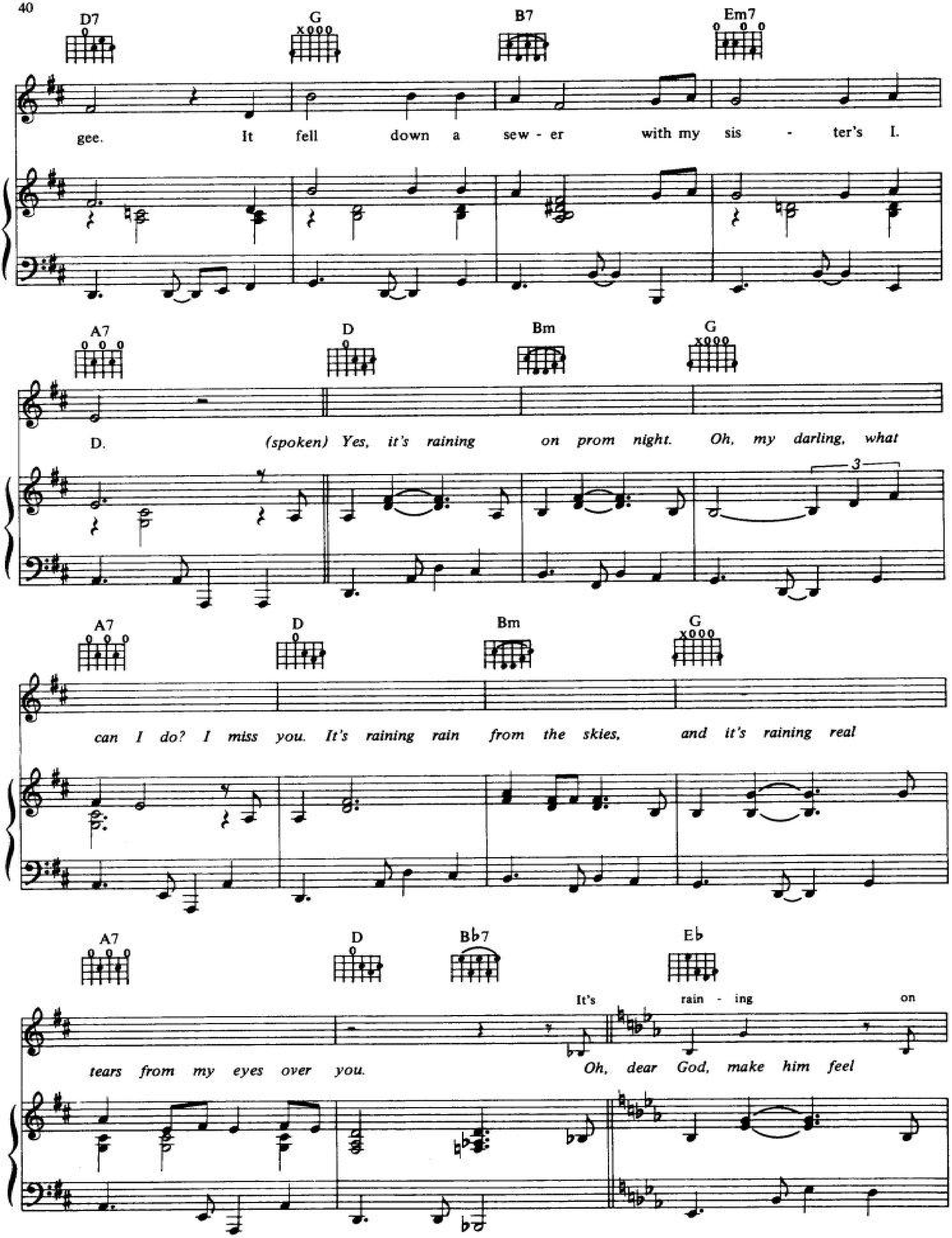

C
C
They said you was high - class.
Oh no, that was just a
F7
lie.
Call you high - class.
That was just a
C
G7
F7
lie.
Well, you ain't nev - er caught a rab - bit, and you ain't no friend of mine.
C
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
C
No chord
C9
You ain't noth - in' but a
3
3
3
3
3

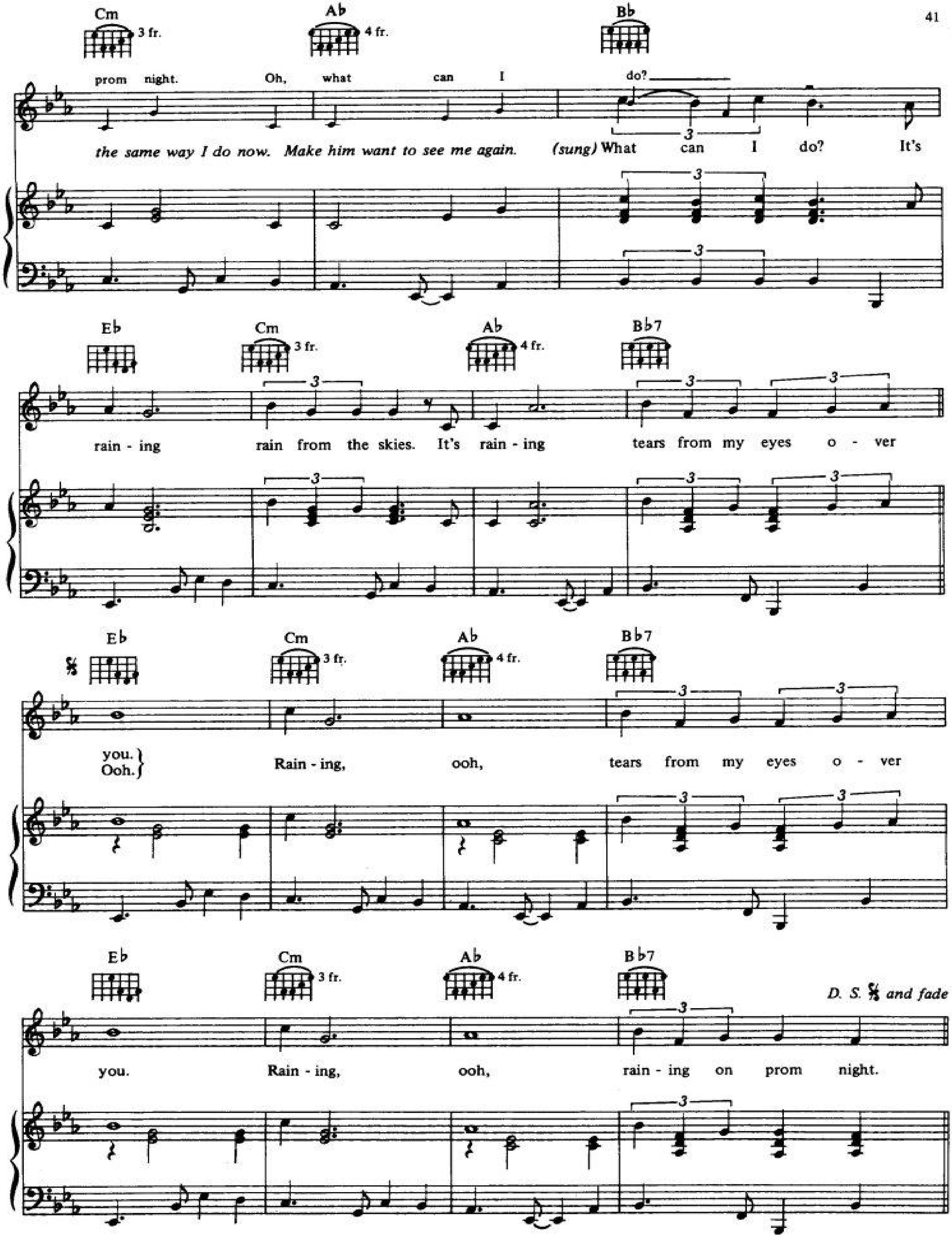
It's Raining On Prom Night

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Slowly and freely
G
G
A7
Bm
E7
3
mf
I was de-prived of a young girl's dream by the
Em7
A7
Dmaj7
D7
G
A7
cruel force of na-ture from the blue. In-stead of a night full of
Bm
E7-9
Gmaj7
E7/G#
A7
ro-mance su-preme, all I got was a run-ny nose and A-si-at-ic flu.

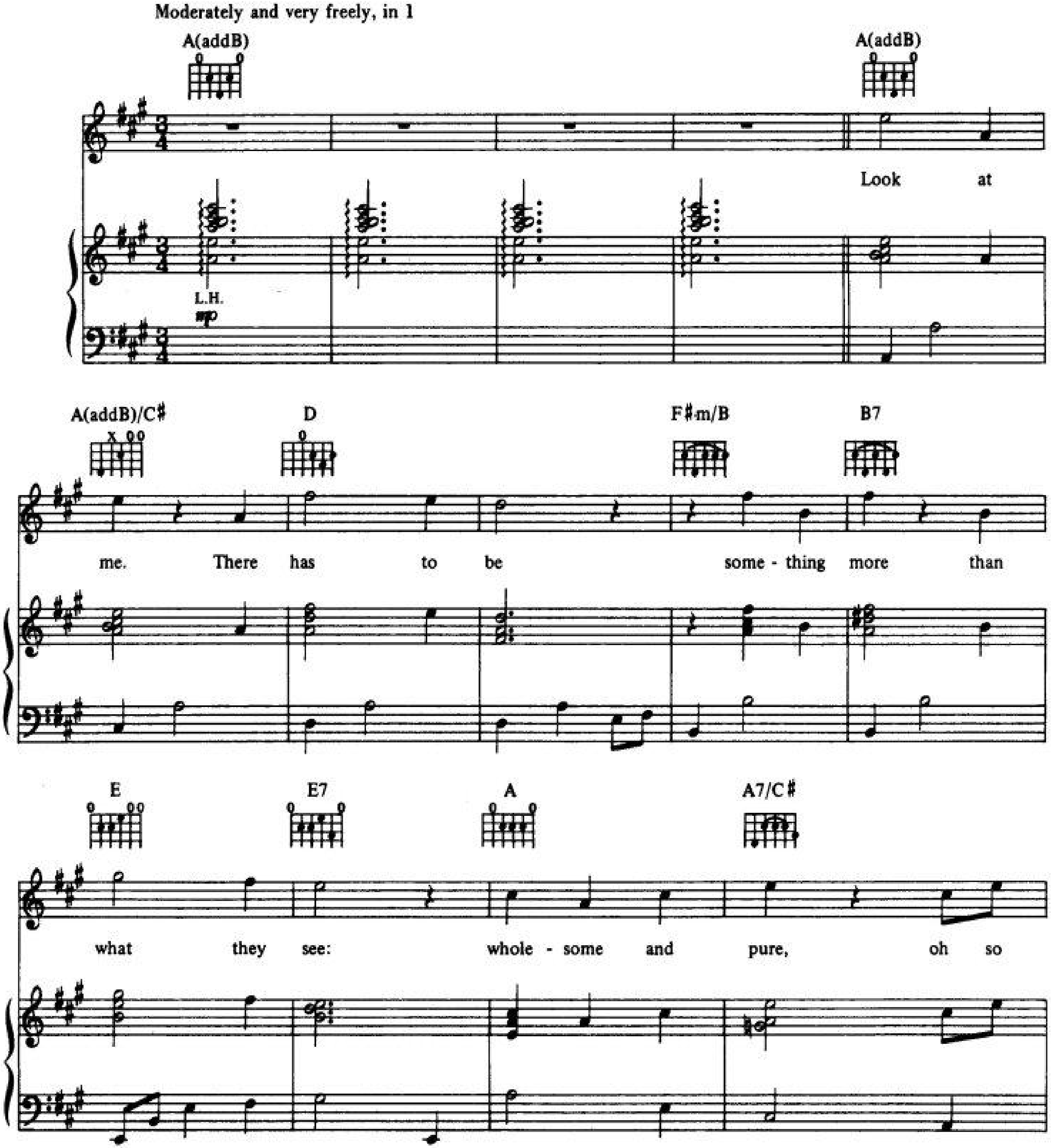

Medium Cha-Cha
D
Bm
G
A7
It's
raining on prom night; my hair is a mess. It's
wilting the quilting on my Maidenform, and mas-
running all over my taffeta dress. It's
cara flows right down my nose because of the
1.
2. A7
F♯m
storm. I don't even have my corsage, oh

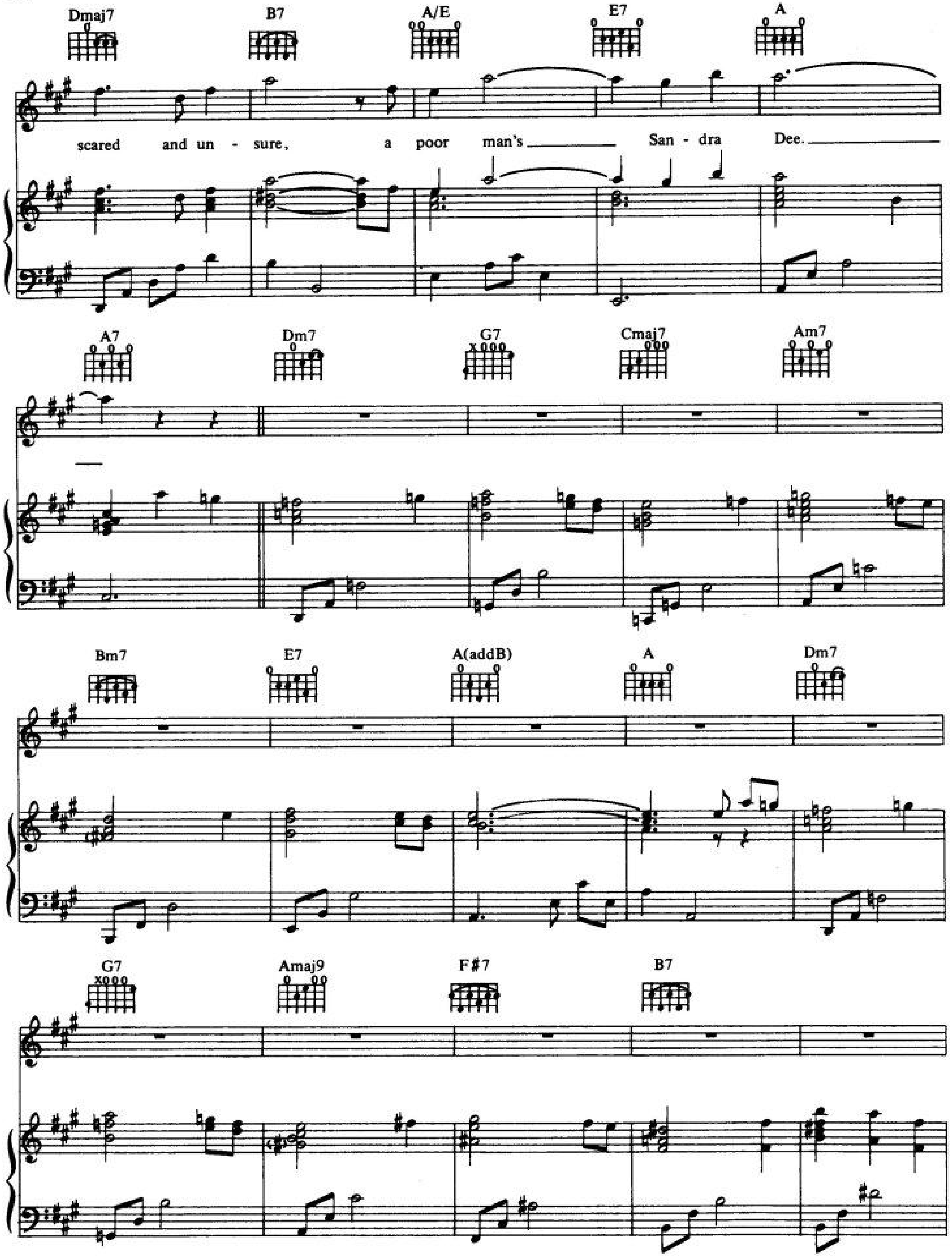

D7
G
B7
Em7
gee. It fell down a sew - er with my sis - ter's I.
A7
D
Bm
G
D.
(spoken) Yes, it's raining on prom night. Oh, my darling, what
3
A7
D
Bm
G
can I do? I miss you. It's raining rain from the skies, and it's raining real
A7
D
Bb7
Eb
It's rain - ing on
tears from my eyes over you. Oh, dear God, make him feel

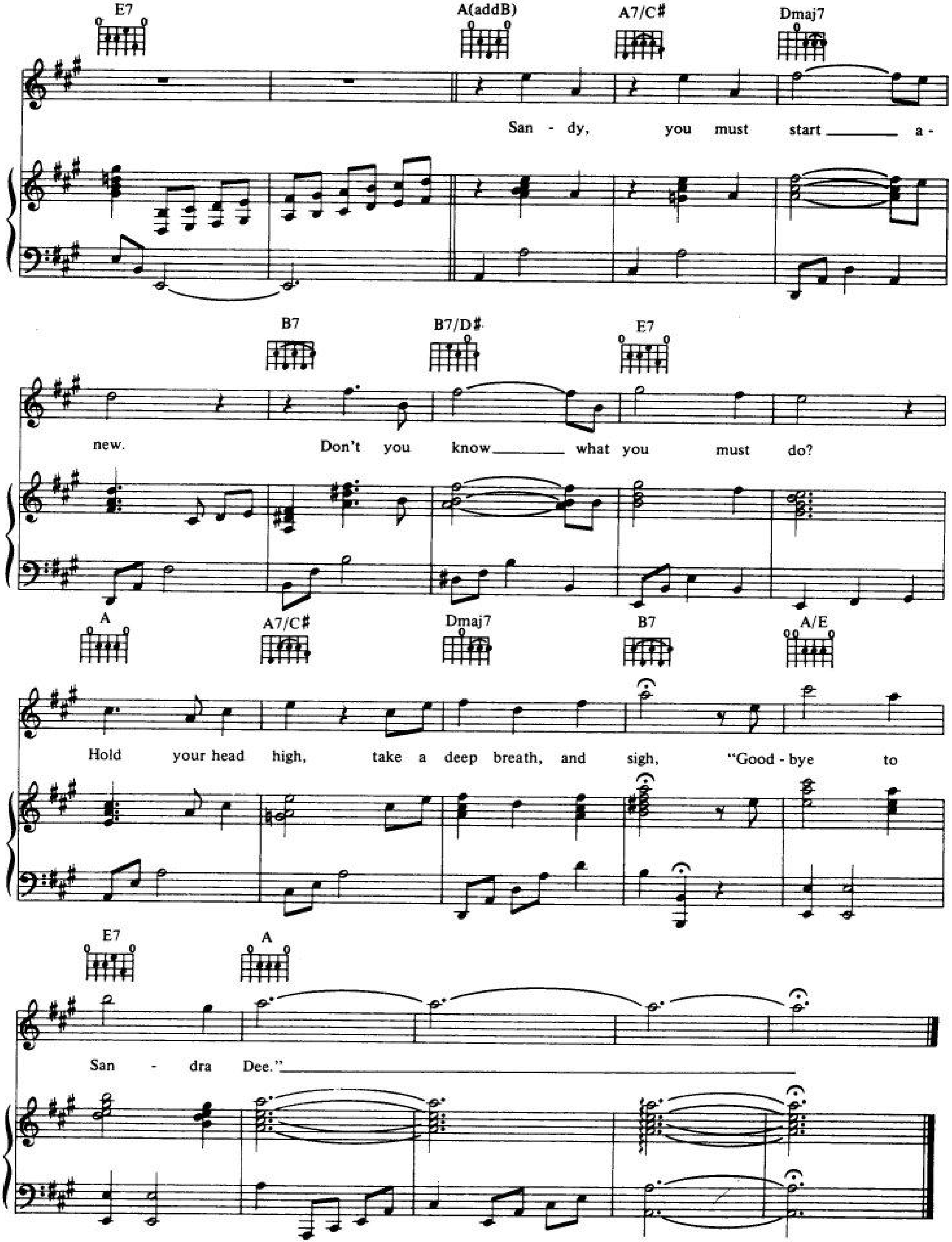

Cm 3 fr.
Ab 4 fr.
Bb
prom night. Oh, what can I do?
the same way I do now. Make him want to see me again. (sung) What can I do? It's
Eb
Cm 3 fr.
Ab 4 fr.
Bb7
rain - ing rain from the skies. It's rain - ing tears from my eyes o - ver
Eb
Cm 3 fr.
Ab 4 fr.
Bb7
you. Ooh. Rain - ing, ooh, tears from my eyes o - ver
Eb
Cm 3 fr.
Ab 4 fr.
Bb7
D. S. and fade
you. Rain - ing, ooh, rain - ing on prom night.
3

Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee (Reprise)

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

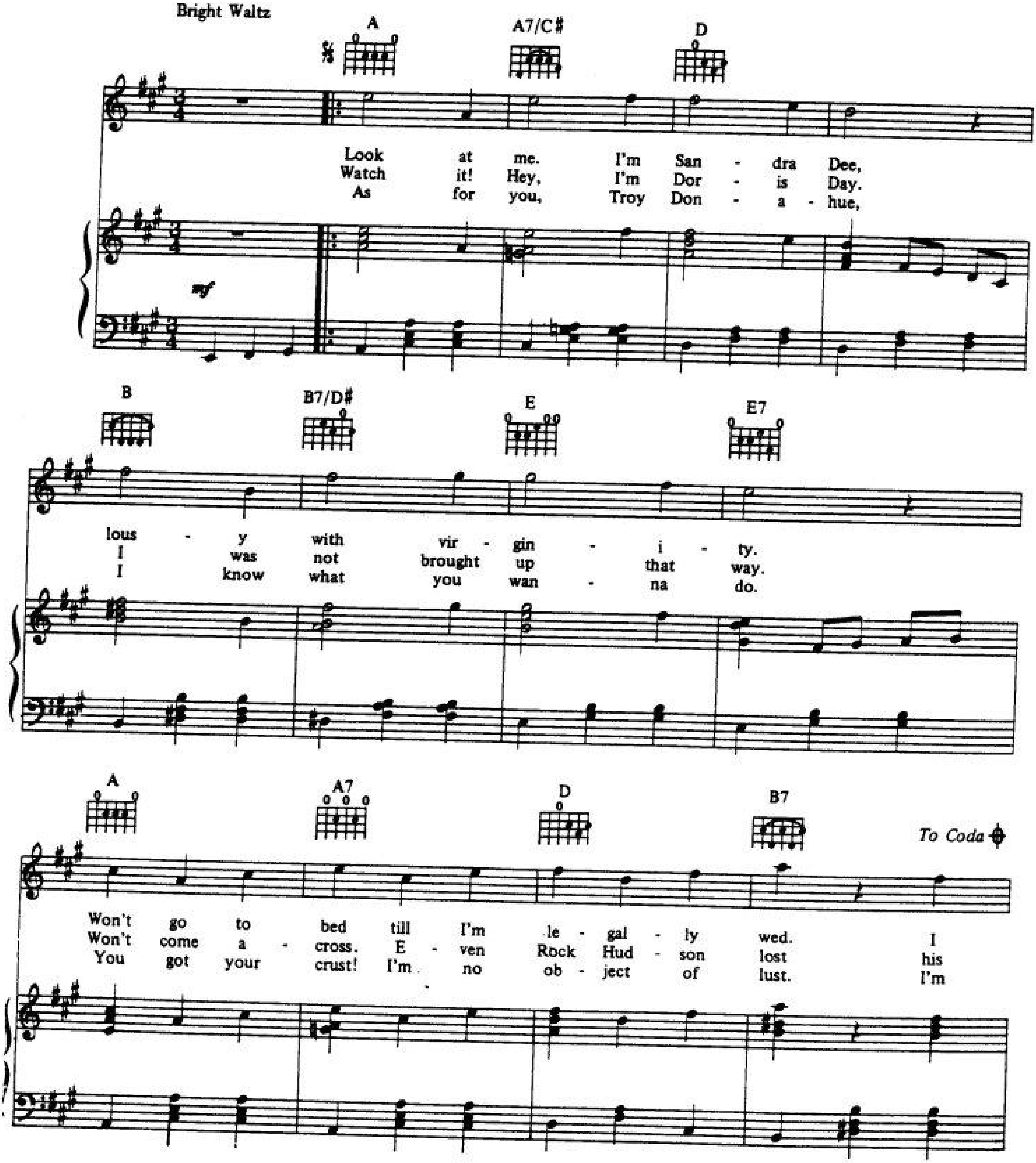

Moderately and very freely, in 1
A(addB)
A(addB)
L.H.
mp
Look at
A(addB)/C♯
D
F♯m/B
B7
me. There has to be some - thing more than
E
E7
A
A7/C♯
what they see: whole - some and pure, oh so

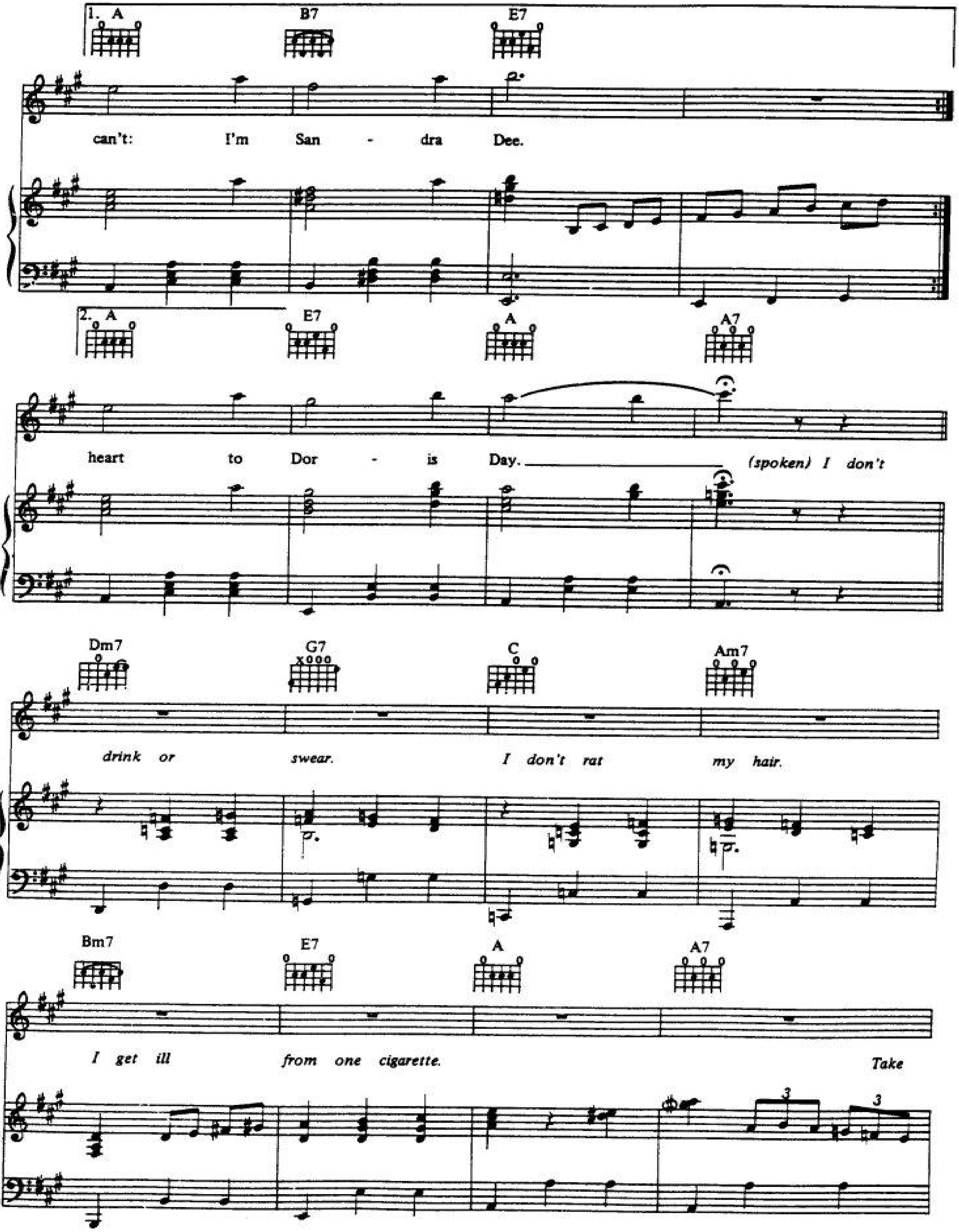

Dmaj7
B7
A/E
E7
A
scared and un - sure, a poor man's Sandra Dee.
A7
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
Bm7
E7
A(addB)
A
Dm7
G7
Amaj9
F#7
B7

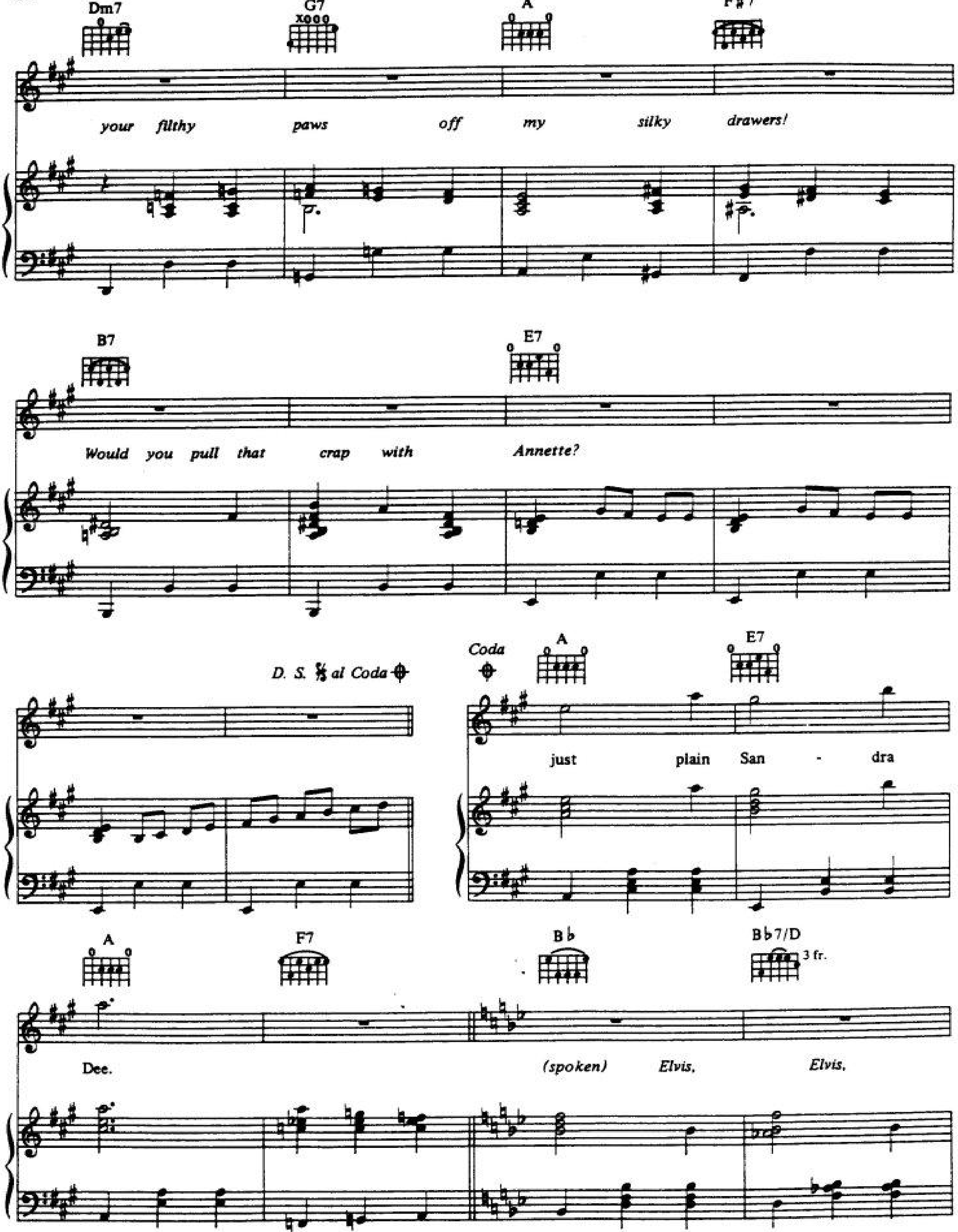

E7
A(addB)
A7/C#
Dmaj7
San - dy, you must start a -
B7
B7/D#
E7
new. Don't you know what you must do?
A
A7/C#
Dmaj7
B7
A/E
Hold your head high, take a deep breath, and sigh, "Good - bye to
E7
A
San - dra Dee."

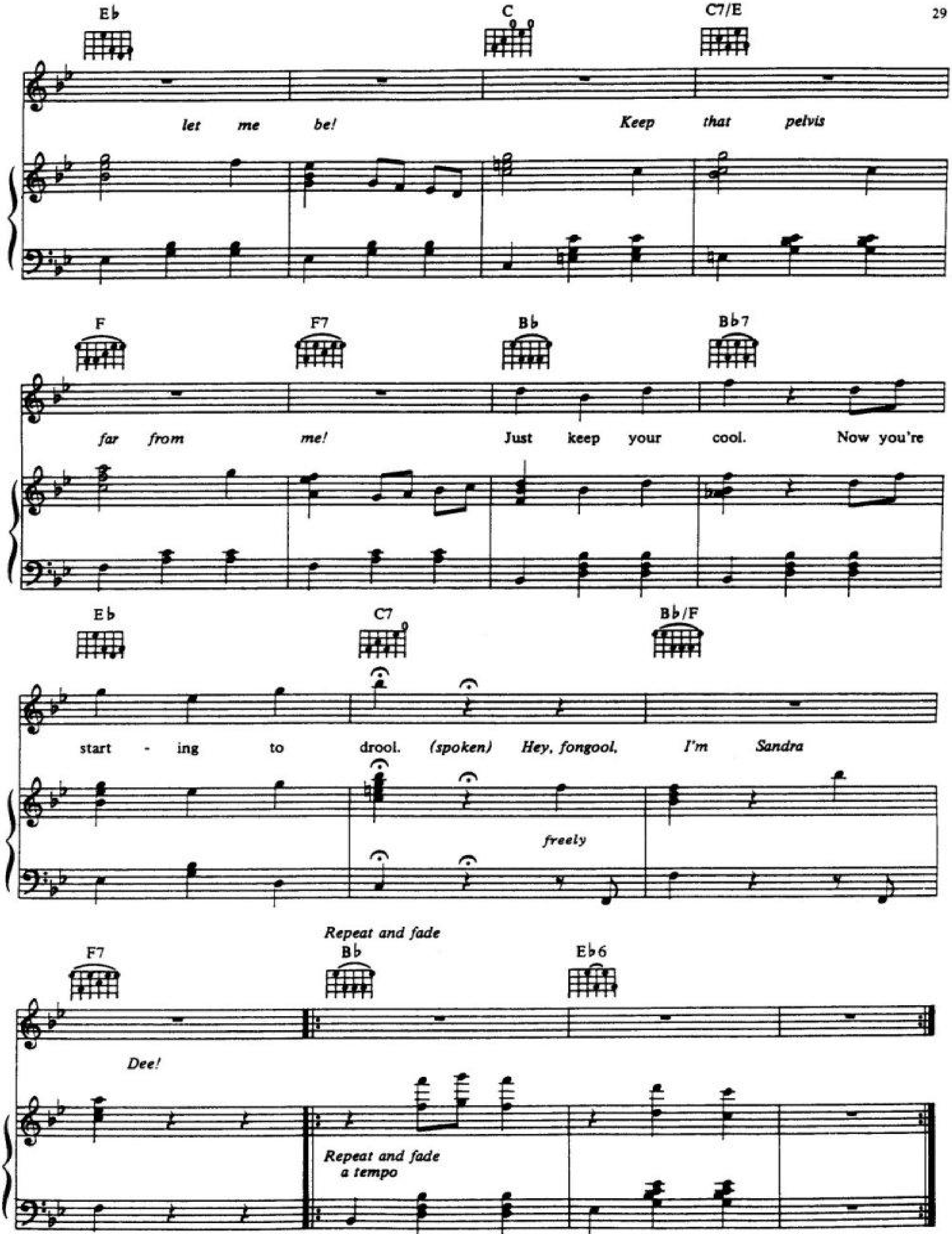
Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Bright Waltz
A
A7/C#
D
Look at me. I'm San - dra Dee,
Watch it! Hey, I'm Dor - is Day.
As for you, Troy Don - a - hue,
mf
B
B7/D#
E
E7
lous - y with vir - gin - i - ty.
I was not brought up that way.
I know what you wan - na do.
A
A7
D
B7
To Coda
Won't go to bed till I'm le - gal - ly wed. I
Won't come a - cross. E - ven Rock Hud - son lost his
You got your crust! I'm no ob - ject of lust. I'm


1. A
B7
E7
can't: I'm San - dra Dee.
2. A
E7
A
A7
heart to Dor - is Day.
(spoken) I don't
Dm7
G7
x000
C
Am7
drink or swear.
I don't rat my hair.
Bm7
E7
A
A7
I get ill from one cigarette.
Take
3
3

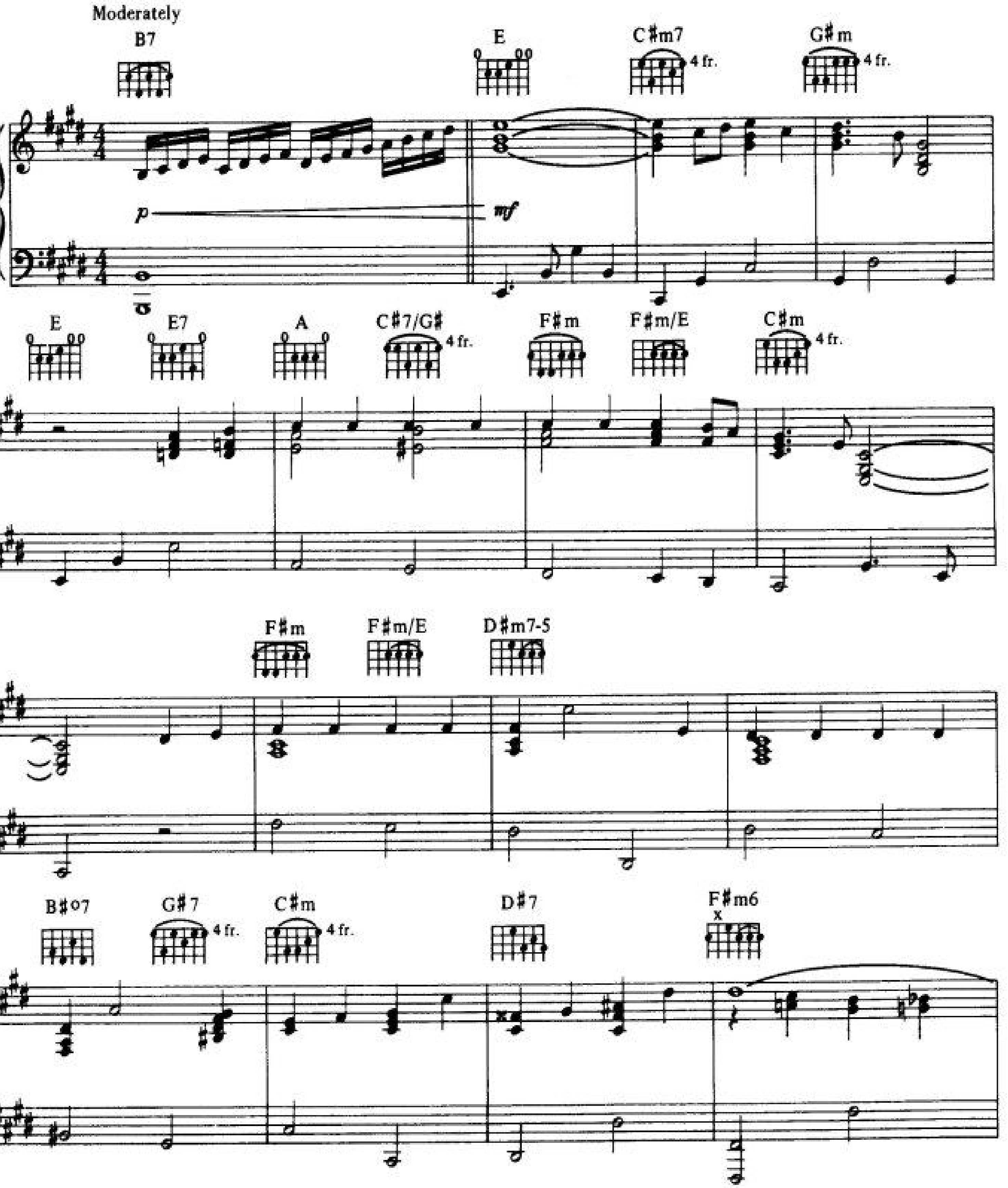

Dm7
G7
A
F#7
your filthy paws off my silky drawers!
B7
E7
Would you pull that crap with Annette?
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
Coda 𝄌
A
E7
just plain San - dra
A
F7
B♭
B♭7/D
3 fr.
Dee.
(spoken) Elvis, Elvis,

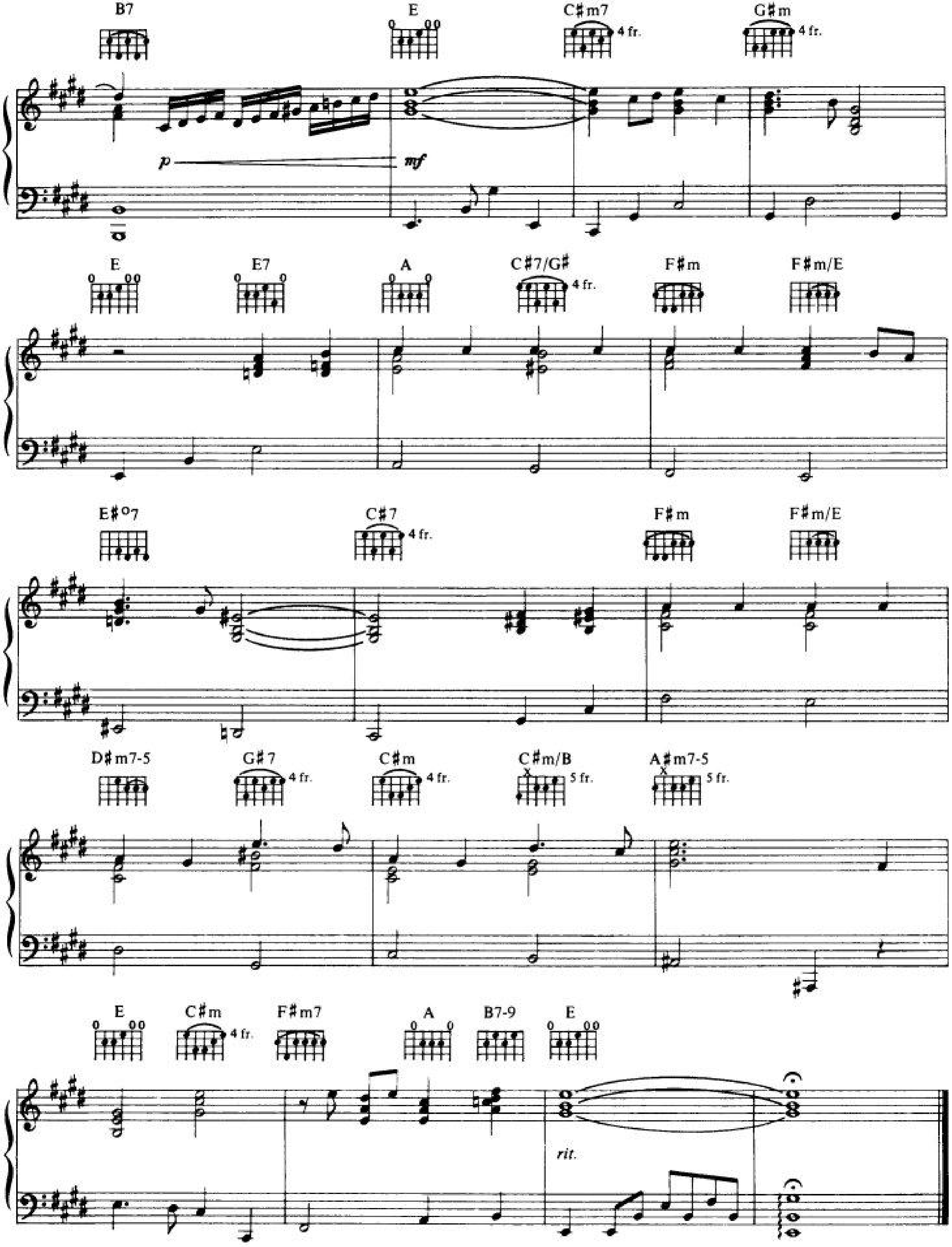

E♭
C
C7/E
let me be! Keep that pelvis
F
F7
B♭
B♭7
far from me! Just keep your cool. Now you're
E♭
C7
B♭/F
start - ing to drool. (spoken) Hey, fongool, I'm Sandra
freely
F7
Repeat and fade
B♭
E♭6
Dee!
Repeat and fade
a tempo

Love Is A Many-Splendored Thing

From the 20th Century-Fox Motion Picture "Love Is A Many-Splendored Thing"

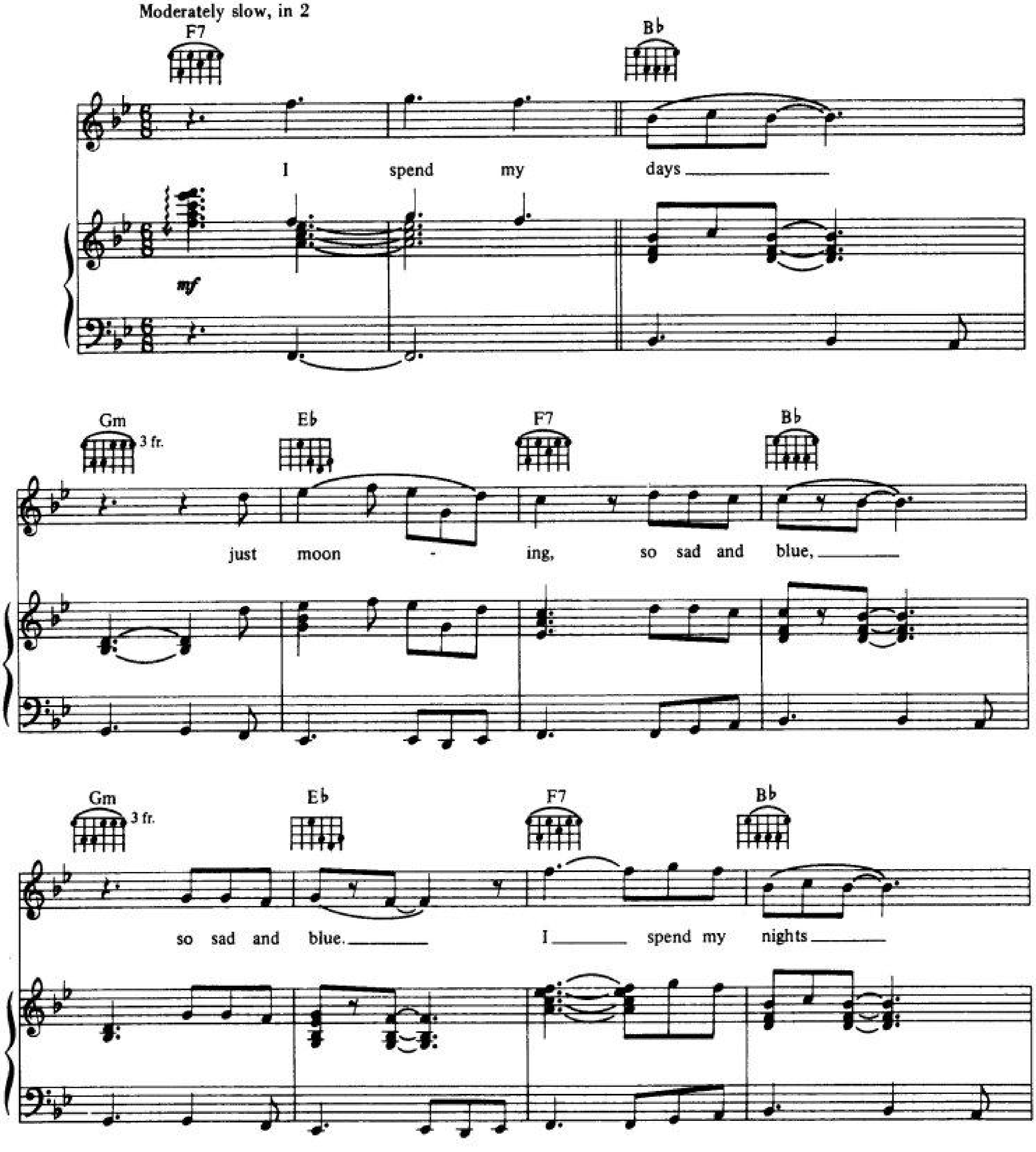
Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER Music by SAMMY FAIN

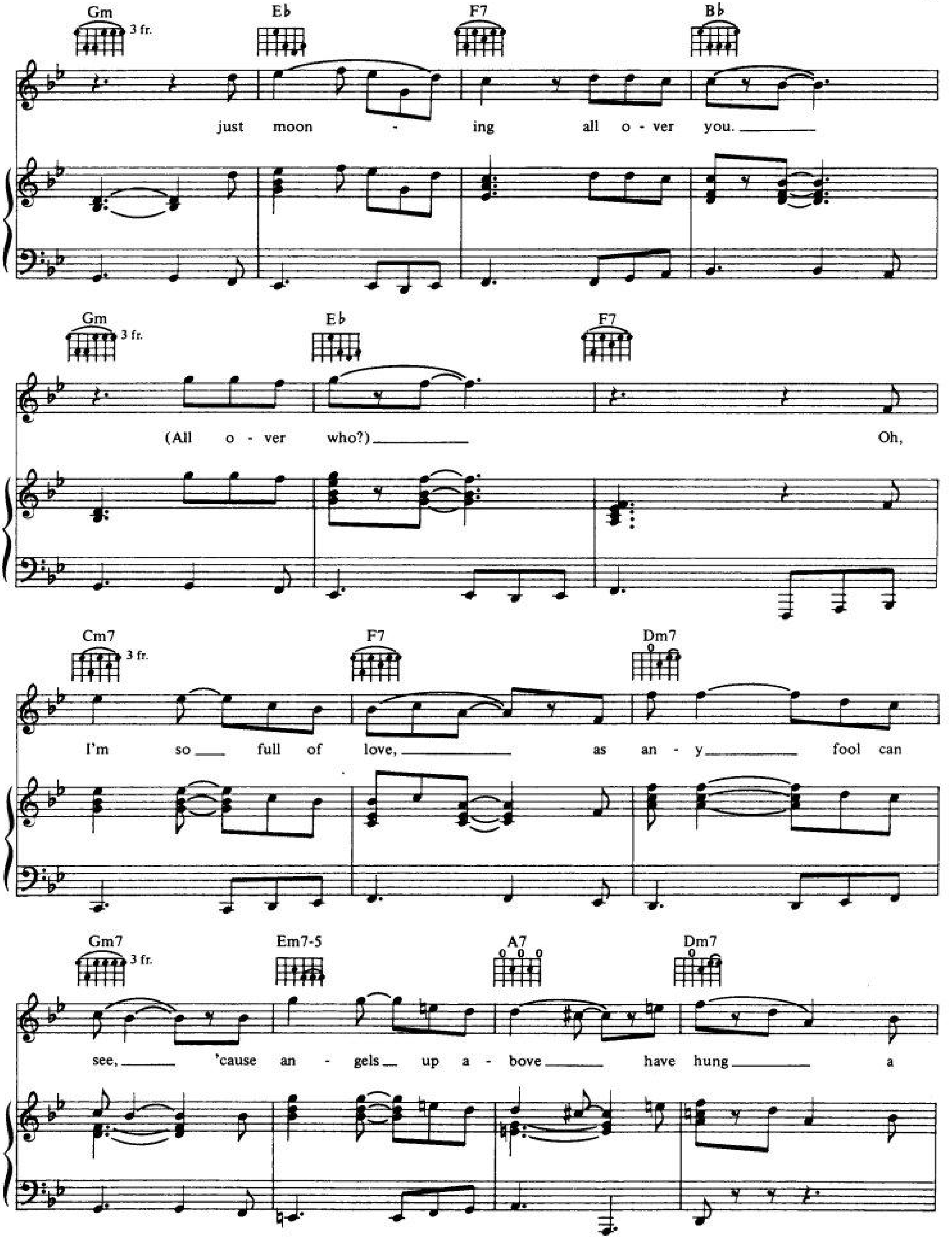

Moderately
B7
E
C♯m7
4 fr.
G♯m
4 fr.
p
mf
E
E7
A
C♯7/G♯
4 fr.
F♯m
F♯m/E
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯m
F♯m/E
D♯m7-5
B♯o7
G♯7
4 fr.
C♯m
4 fr.
D♯7
F♯m6
x

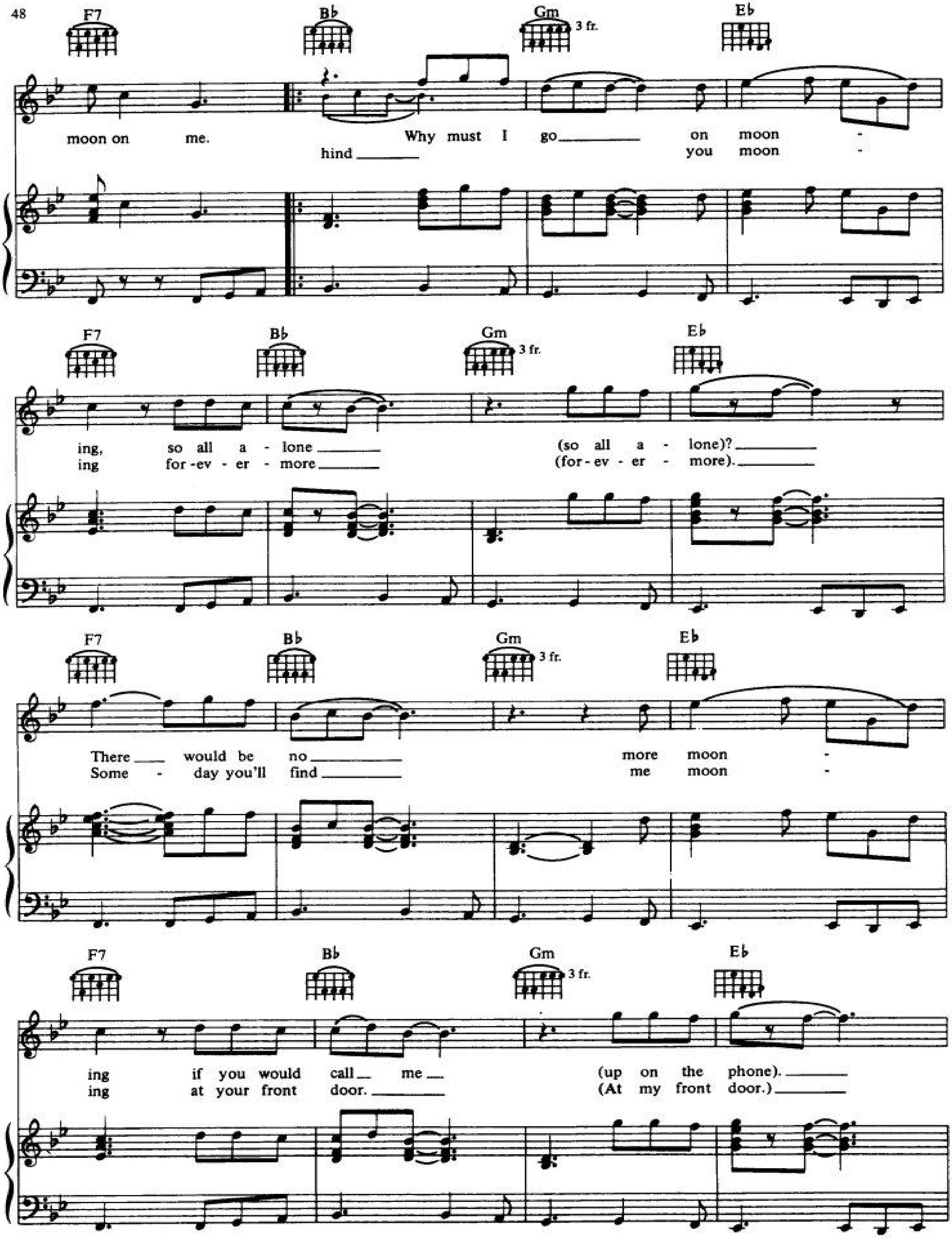

B7
E
C#m7
4 fr.
G#m
4 fr.
p
mf
E
E7
A
C#7/G#
4 fr.
F#m
F#m/E
E#°7
C#7
4 fr.
F#m
F#m/E
D#m7-5
G#7
4 fr.
C#m
4 fr.
C#m/B
5 fr.
A#m7-5
5 fr.
E
C#m
4 fr.
F#m7
A
B7-9
E
rit.

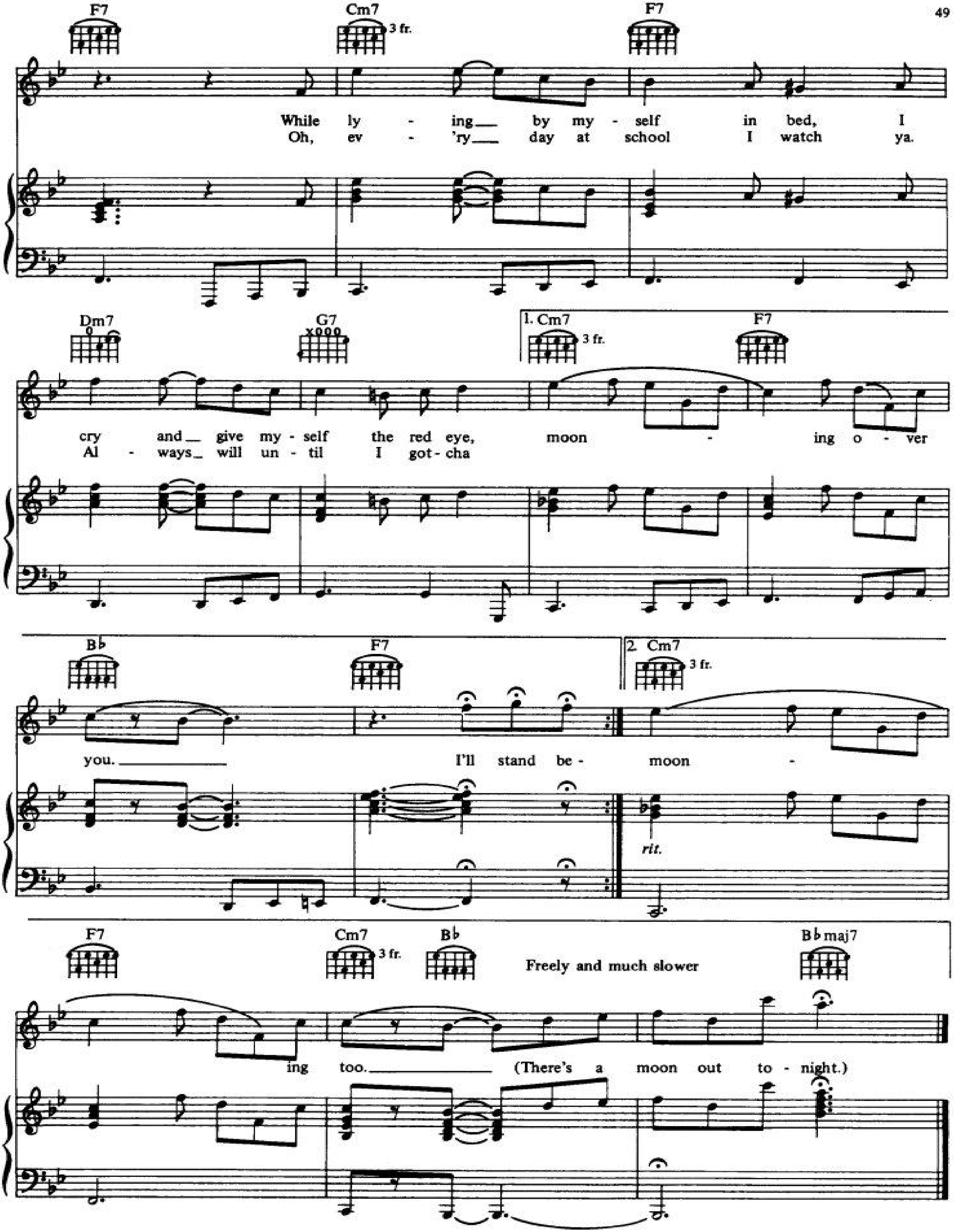
Mooning

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Moderately slow, in 2
F7
B♭
I spend my days
mf
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F7
B♭
just moon - ing, so sad and blue,
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F7
B♭
so sad and blue. I spend my nights

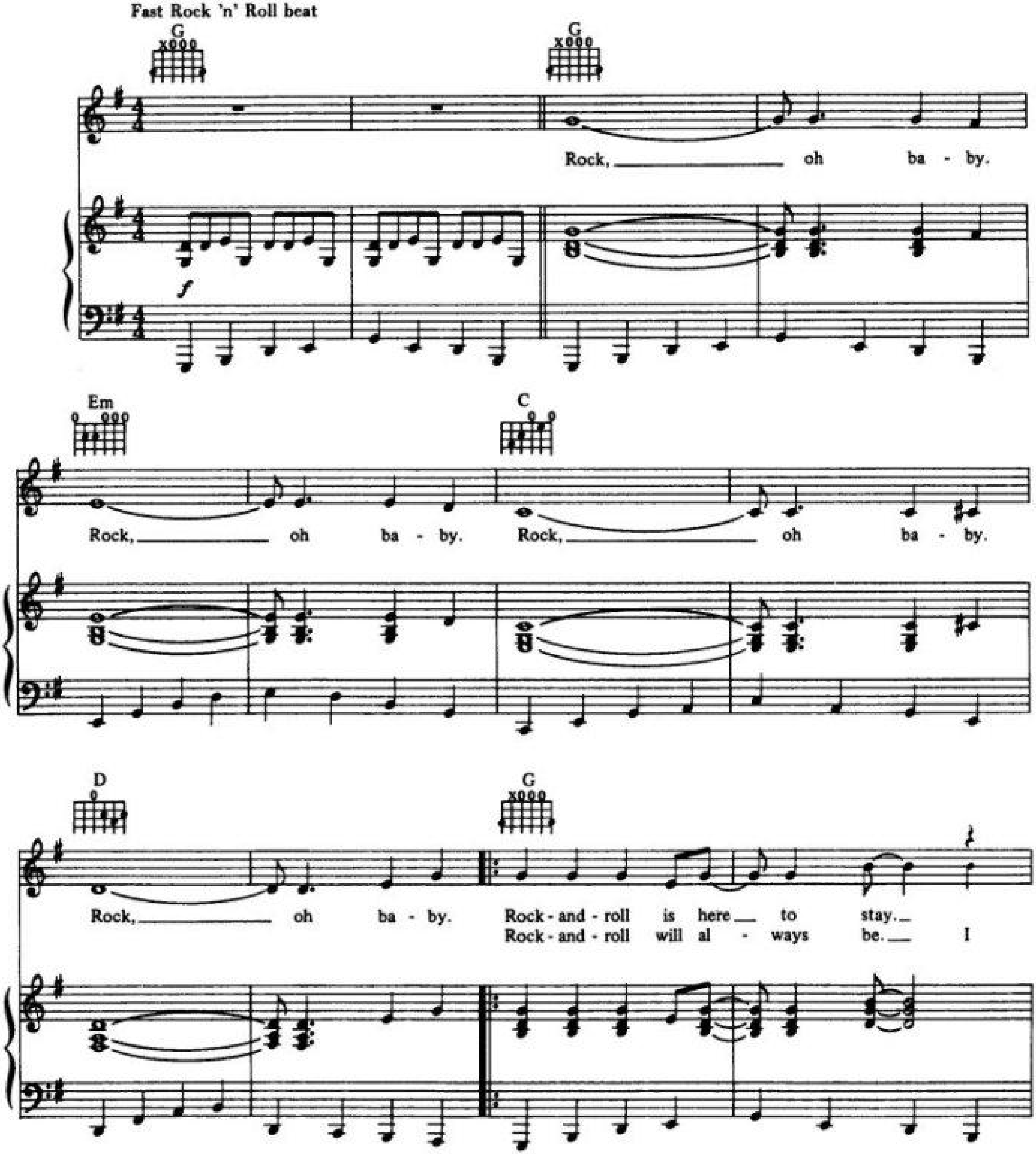

Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F7
B♭
just moon - ing all o - ver you.
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F7
(All o - ver who?)
Oh,
Cm7
3 fr.
F7
Dm7
I'm so full of love, as an - y fool can
Gm7
3 fr.
Em7-5
A7
Dm7
see, 'cause an - gels up a - bove have hung a


F7
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
moon on me. Why must I go on moon -
hind you moon -
F7
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
ing, so all a - lone (so all a - lone)?
ing for - ev - er - more (for - ev - er - more).
F7
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
There would be no more moon -
Some - day you'll find me moon -
F7
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
ing if you would call me (up on the phone).
ing at your front door. (At my front door.)

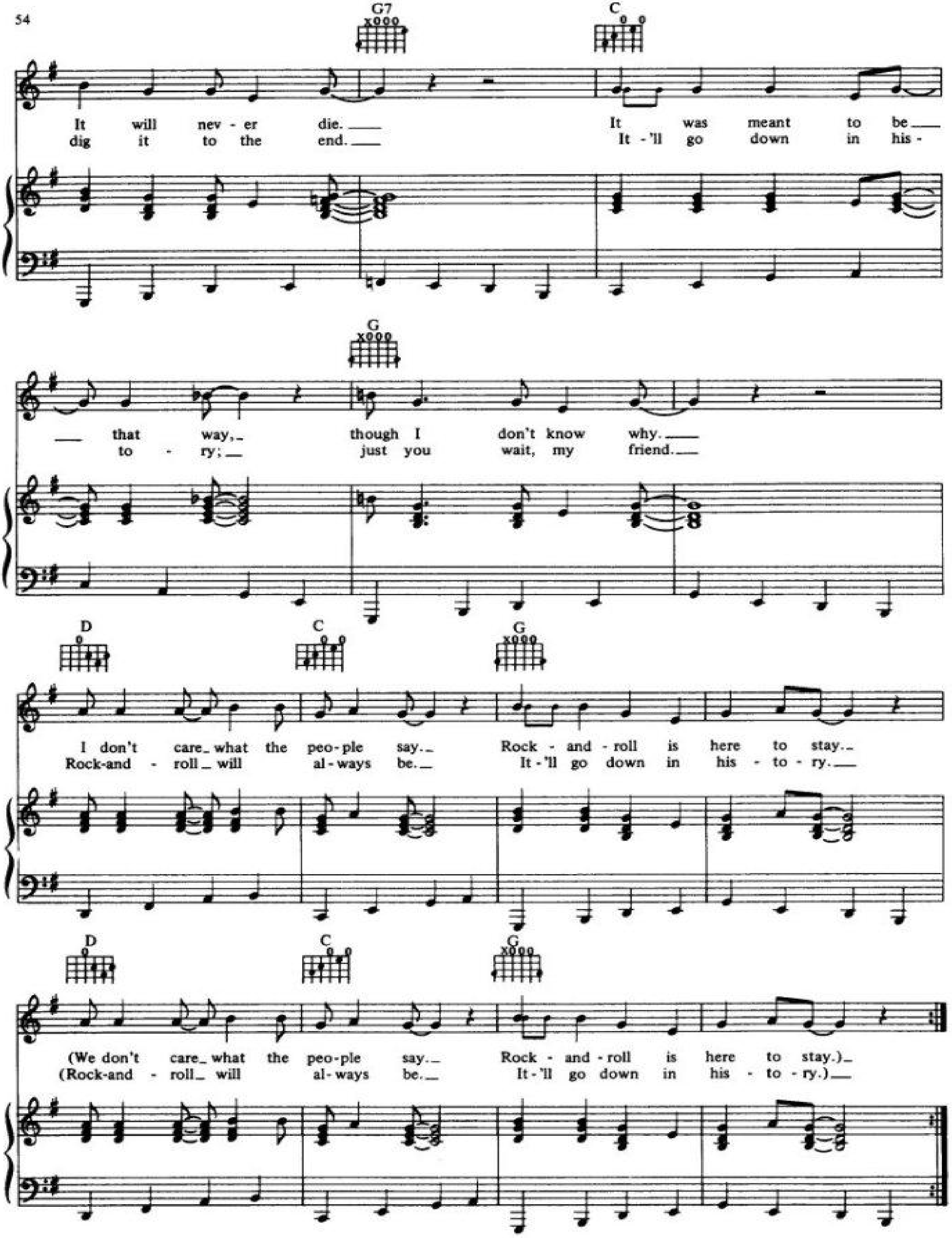

F7
Cm7
3 fr.
F7
While ly - ing__ by my - self in bed, I
Oh, ev - 'ry__ day at school I watch ya.
Dm7
G7
1. Cm7
3 fr.
F7
cry and__ give my - self the red eye, moon - ing o - ver
Al - ways__ will un - til I got - cha
B♭
F7
2. Cm7
3 fr.
you.__ I'll stand be - moon -
rit.
F7
Cm7
3 fr.
B♭
Freely and much slower
B♭maj7
ing too.__ (There's a moon out to - night.)

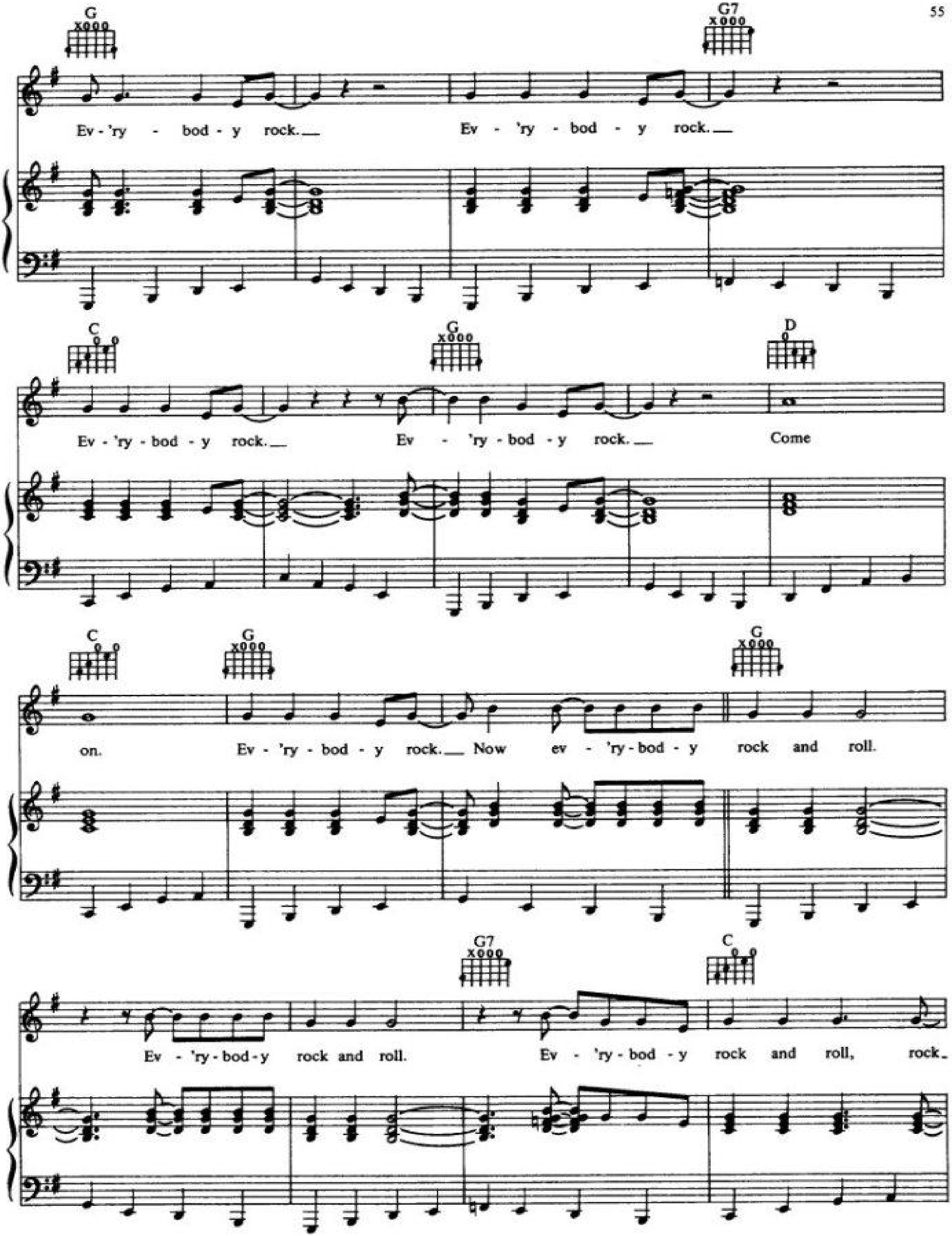
Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay

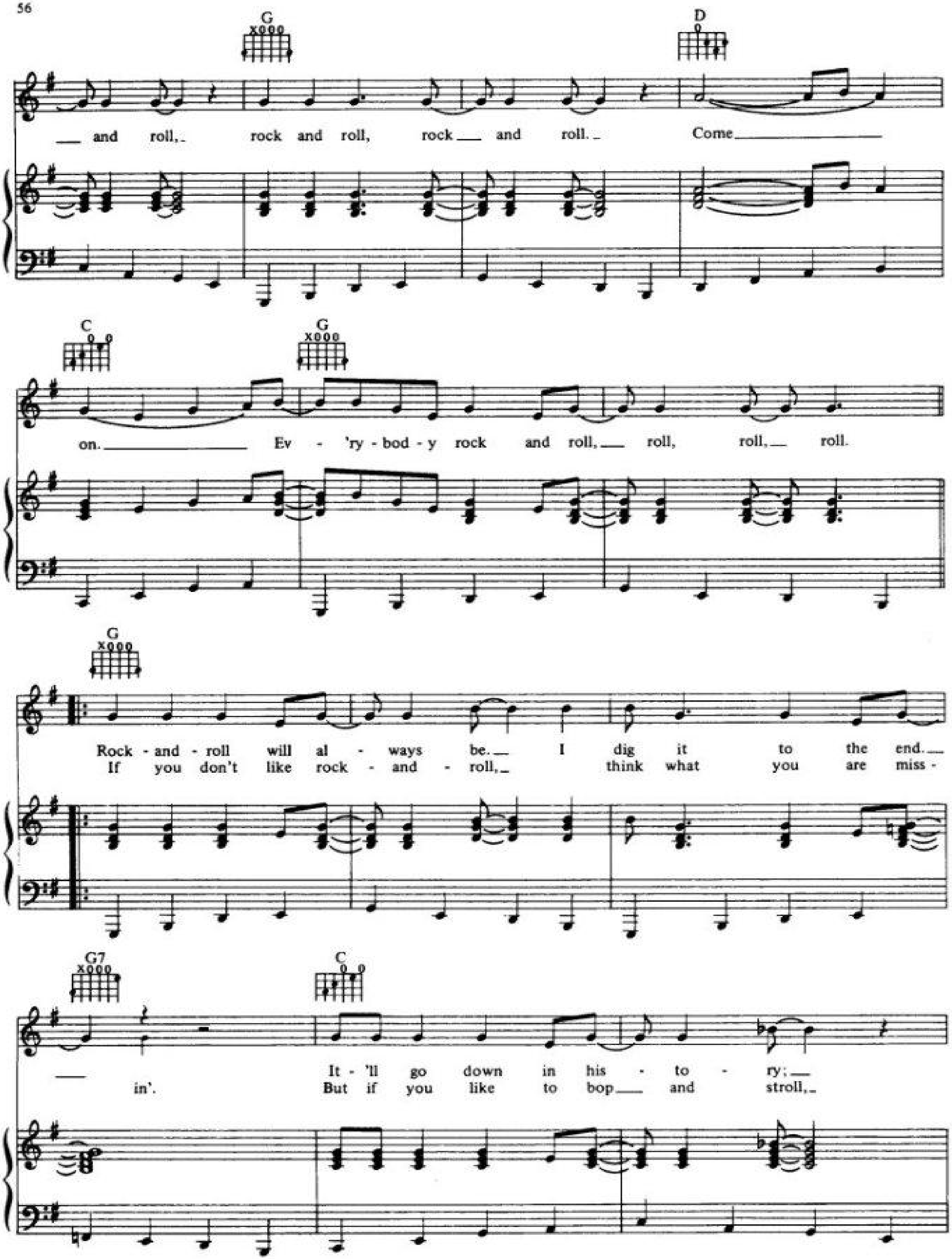
Words and Music by DAVE WHITE

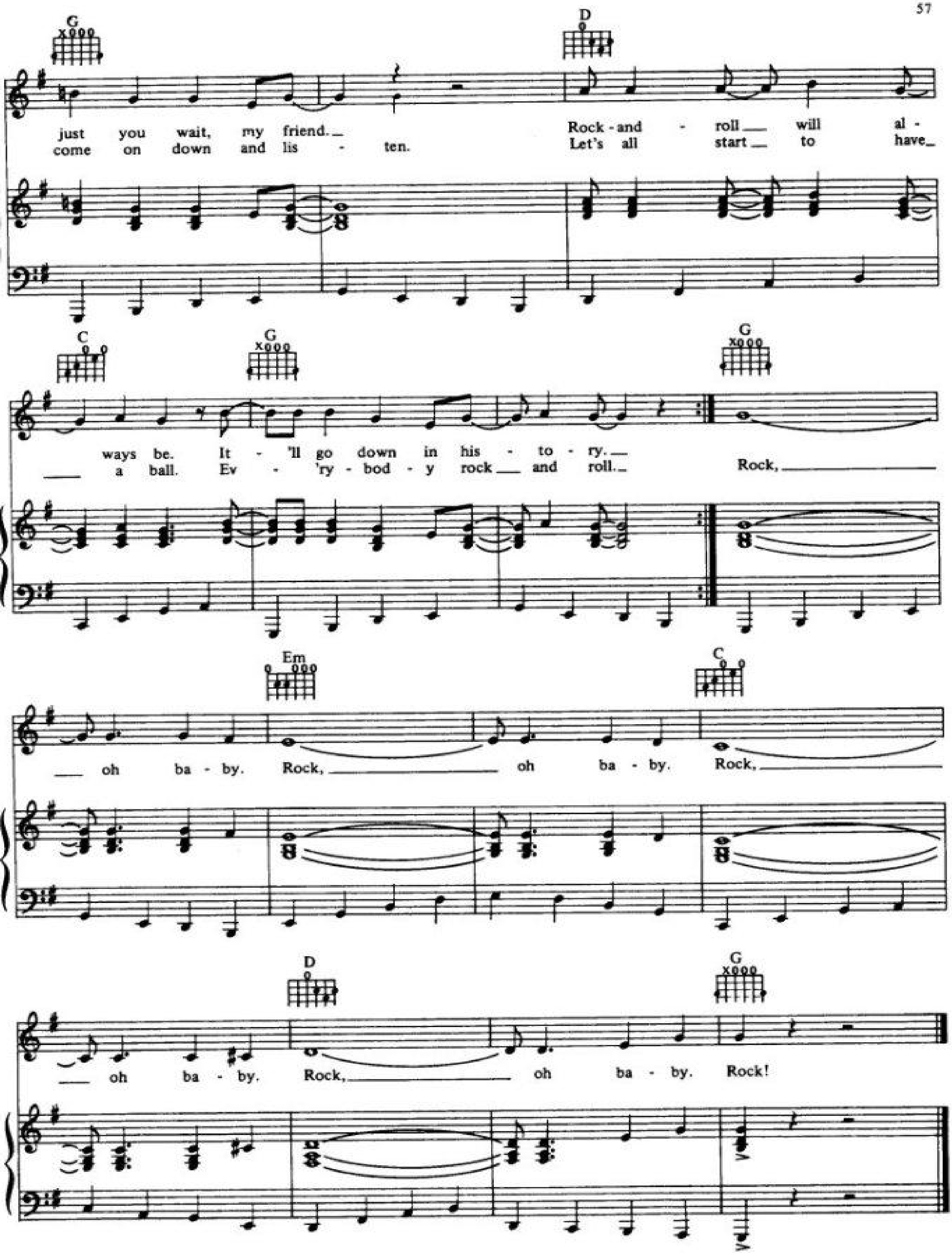


Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat
G
G
f
Rock, oh ba - by.
Em
C
Rock, oh ba - by. Rock, oh ba - by.
D
G
Rock, oh ba - by. Rock - and - roll is here to stay.
Rock - and - roll will al - ways be. I


G7
C
It will nev - er die.
It was meant to be
dig it to the end.
It - 'll go down in his -
G
that way,
though I don't know why.
to - ry;
just you wait, my friend.
D
C
G
I don't care what the peo - ple say.
Rock - and - roll is here to stay.
Rock-and - roll will al - ways be.
It - 'll go down in his - to - ry.
D
C
G
(We don't care what the peo - ple say.
Rock - and - roll is here to stay.)
(Rock-and - roll will al - ways be.
It - 'll go down in his - to - ry.)

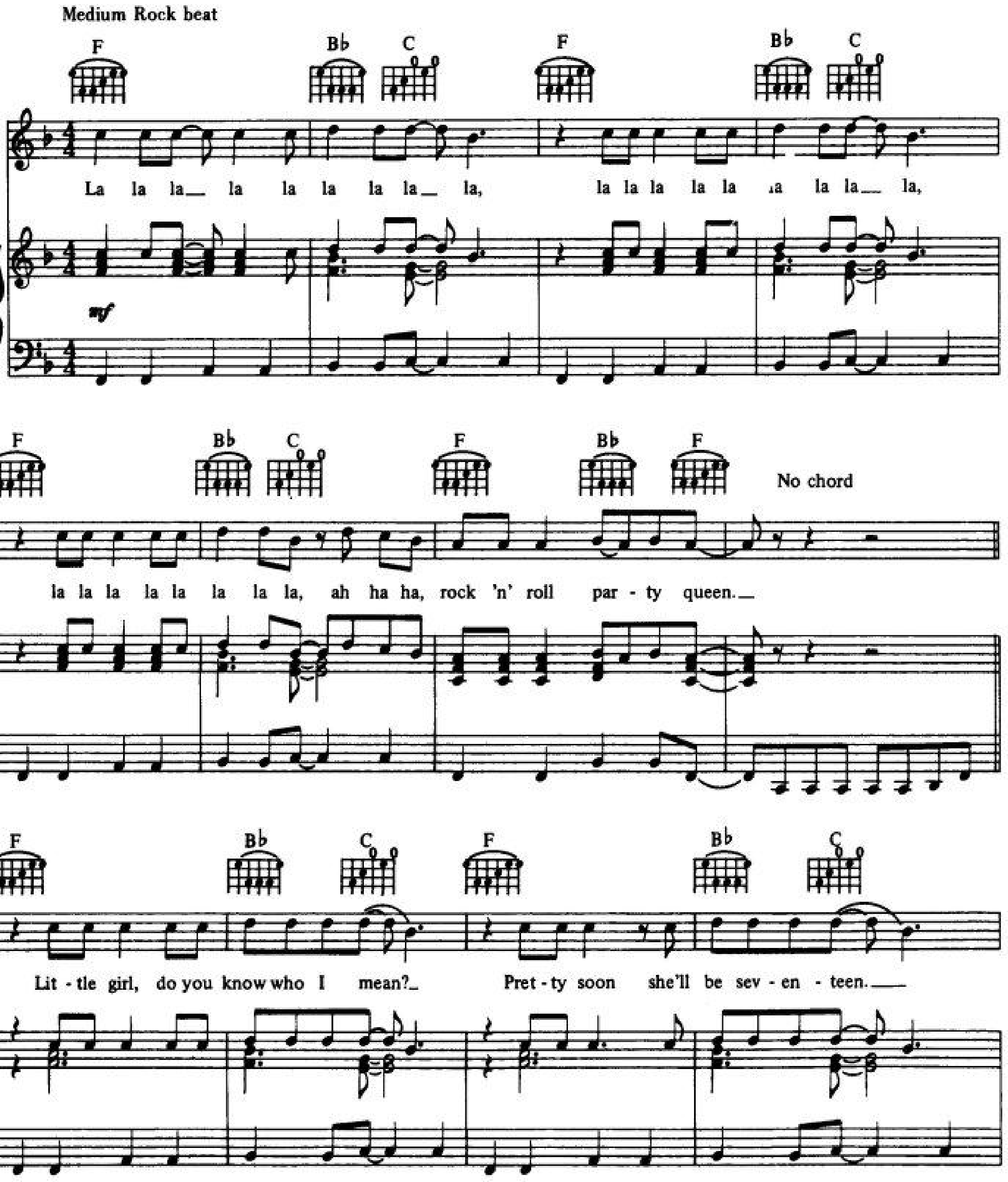

G
G7
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock.
C
G
D
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock.
Come
C
G
G
on.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock. Now ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll.
G7
C
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll, rock

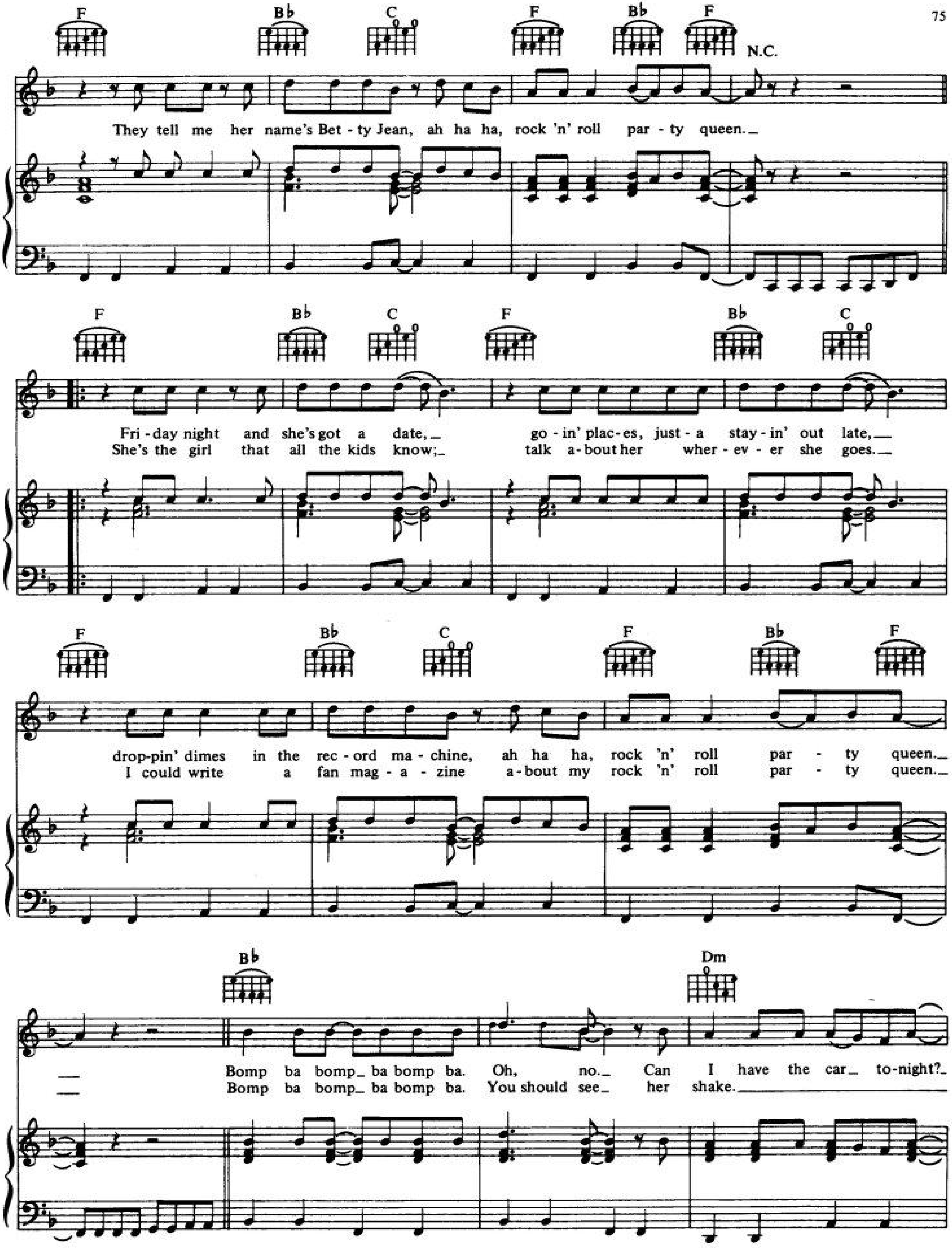

G
D
and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll. Come
C
G
on. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll, roll, roll, roll.
G
Rock - and - roll will al - ways be. I dig it to the end.
If you don't like rock - and - roll, think what you are miss -
G7
C
It - 'll go down in his - to - ry;
in'. But if you like to bop and stroll,

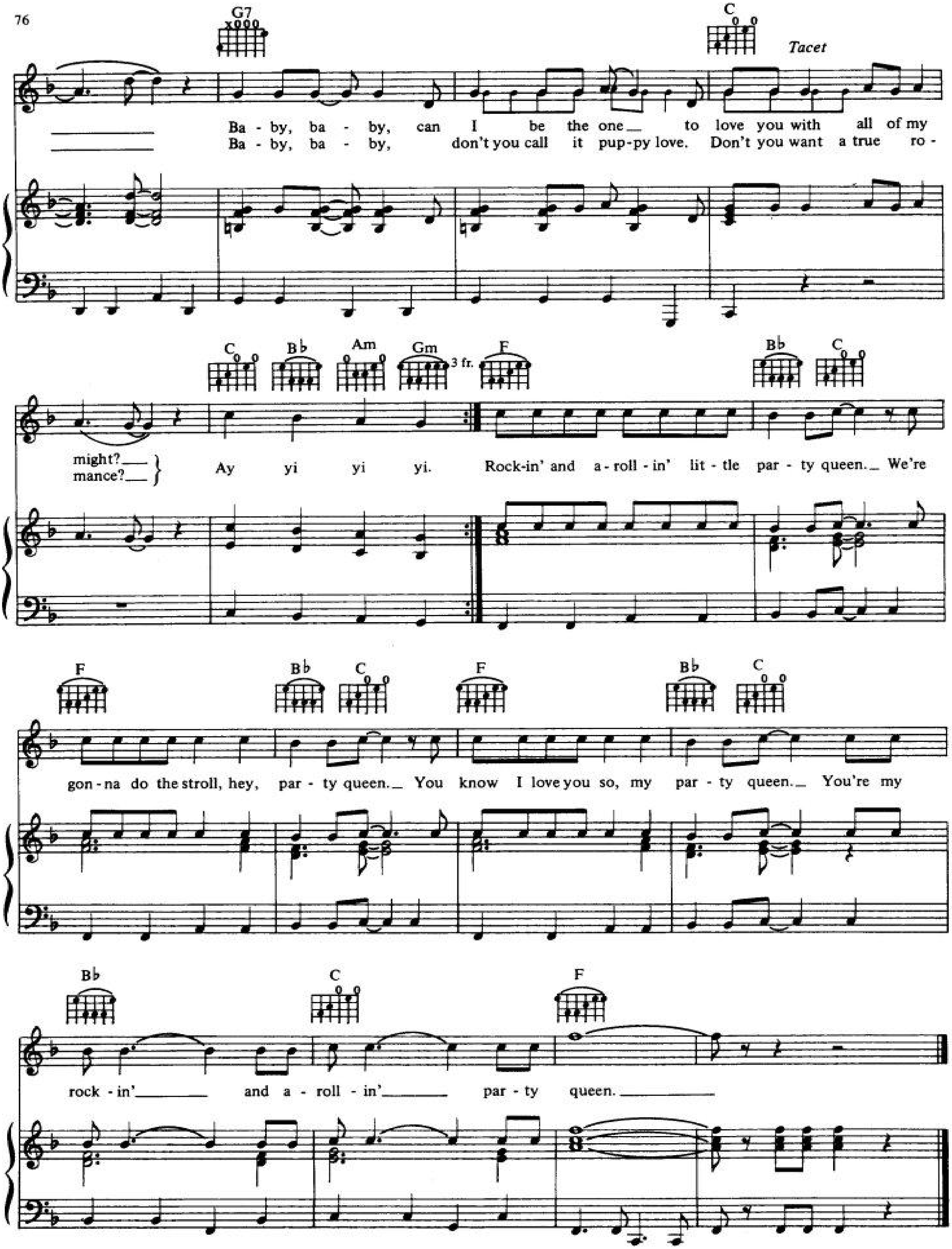

G
D
just you wait, my friend.
come on down and lis - ten.
Rock-and - roll will al-
Let's all start to have
C
G
G
ways be. It - 'll go down in his - to - ry.
a ball. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll.
Rock,
Em
C
oh ba - by. Rock, oh ba - by. Rock,
D
G
oh ba - by. Rock, oh ba - by. Rock!

Rock 'N' Roll Party Queen

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

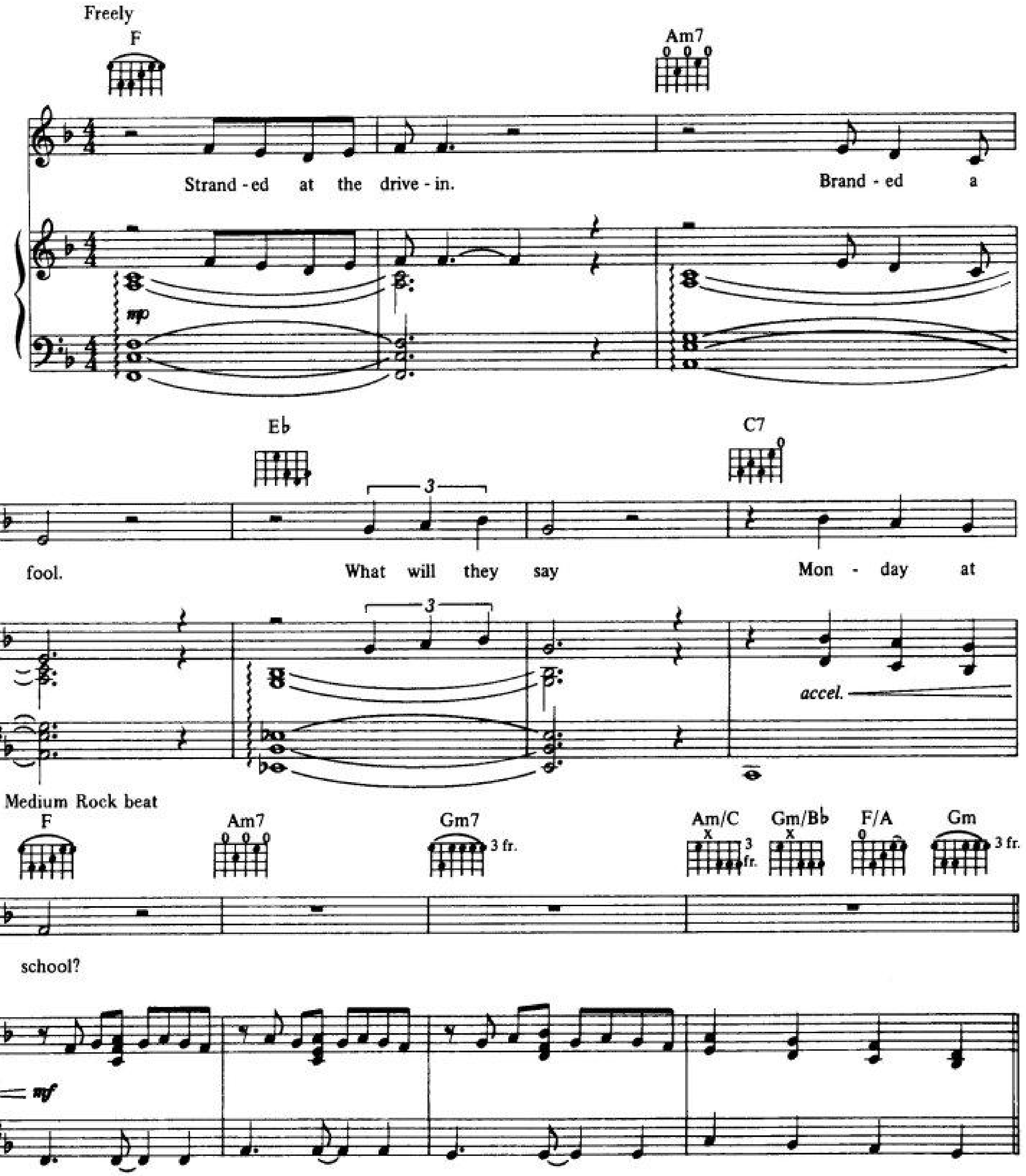

Medium Rock beat
F Bb C F Bb C
La la la__ la la la la la__ la, la la la la la la la la__ la,
mf
F Bb C F Bb F
No chord
la la la la la la la la, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par - ty queen.__
F Bb C F Bb C
Lit - tle girl, do you know who I mean?__ Pret - ty soon she'll be sev - en - teen.__

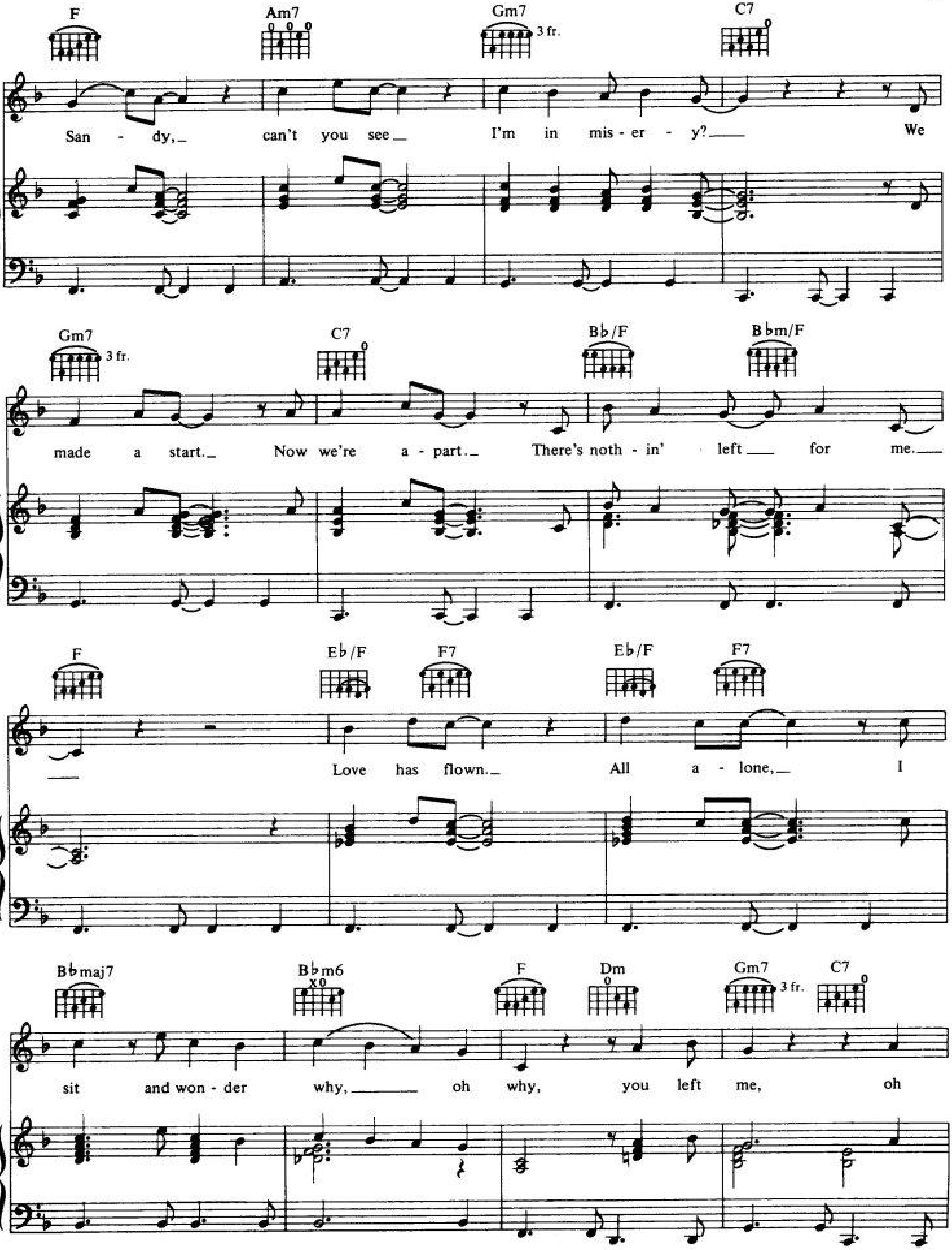

F
B♭
C
N.C.
Dm
They tell me her name's Bet-ty Jean, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par-ty queen.
Fri-day night and she's got a date, go-in' plac-es, just-a stay-in' out late,
She's the girl that all the kids know; talk a-bout her wher-ev-er she goes.
drop-pin' dimes in the rec-ord ma-chine, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par-ty queen.
I could write a fan mag-a-zine a-bout my rock 'n' roll par-ty queen.
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba. Oh, no. Can I have the car to-night?
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba. You should see her shake.

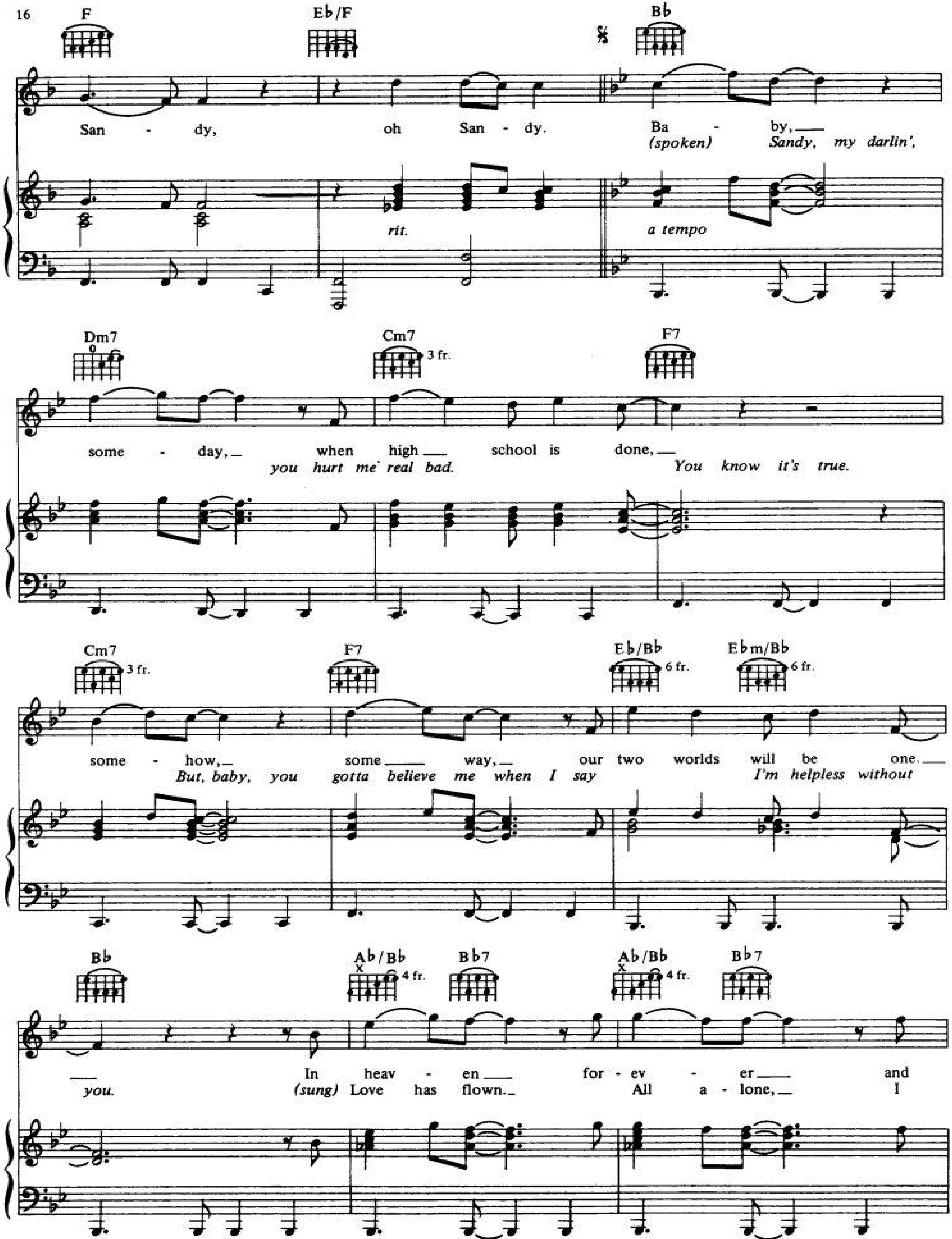

G7
C
Tacet
Baby, baby, can I be the one to love you with all of my might?
Baby, baby, don't you call it puppy love. Don't you want a true romance?
C
B♭
Am
Gm
3 fr.
F
Ay yi yi yi.
B♭
C
Rockin' and a-rollin' little party queen. We're gonna do the stroll, hey, party queen. You know I love you so, my party queen. You're my rockin' and a-rollin' party queen.
F
B♭
C
F
B♭
C
B♭
C
F

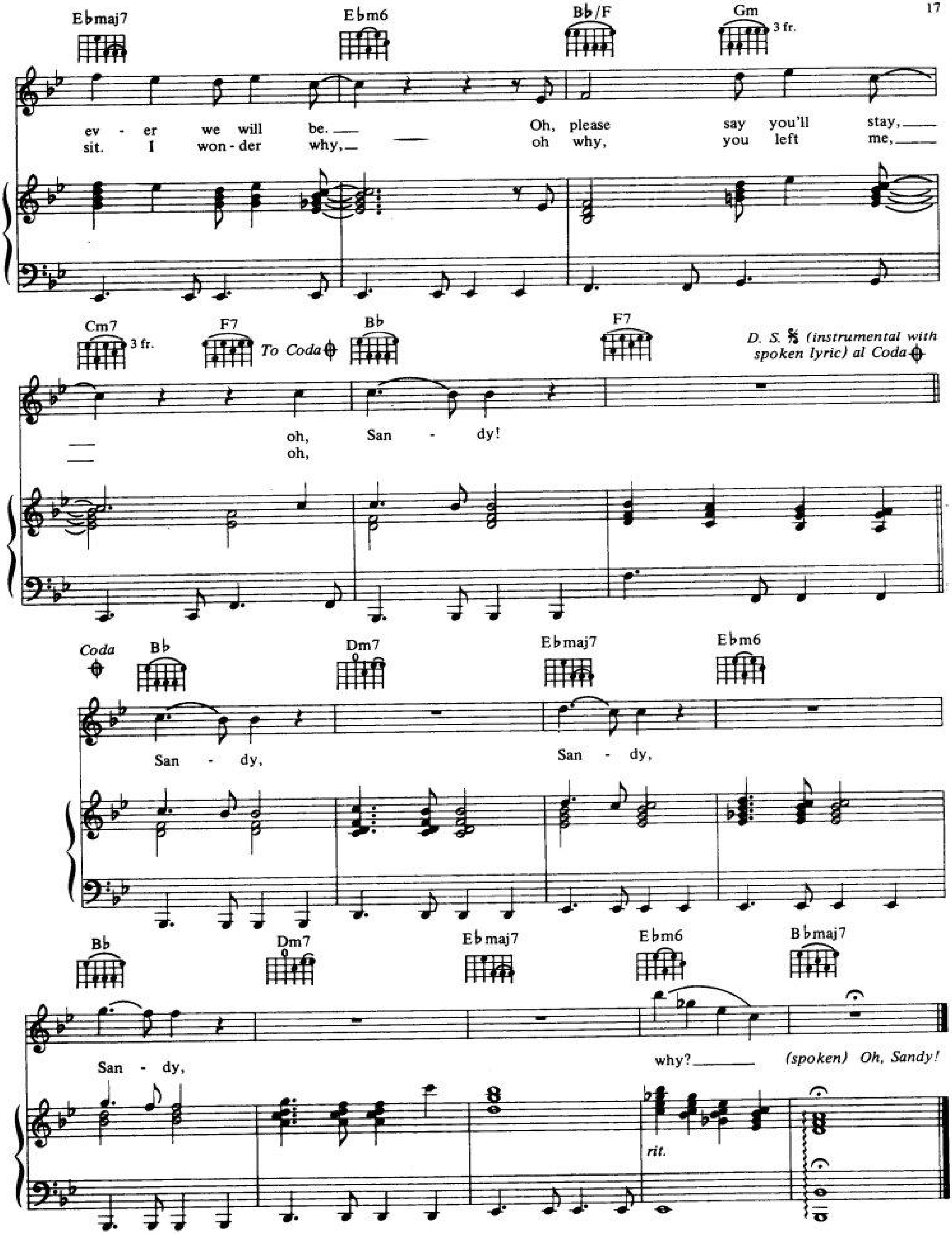
Sandy

Words by SCOTT SIMON Music by LOUIS ST. LOUIS


Freely
F
Am7
Strand - ed at the drive - in.
Brand - ed a
mp
Eb
C7
fool.
What will they say
Mon - day at
3
accel.
Medium Rock beat
F
Am7
Gm7
3 fr.
Am/C
Gm/Bb
F/A
Gm
school?
mf

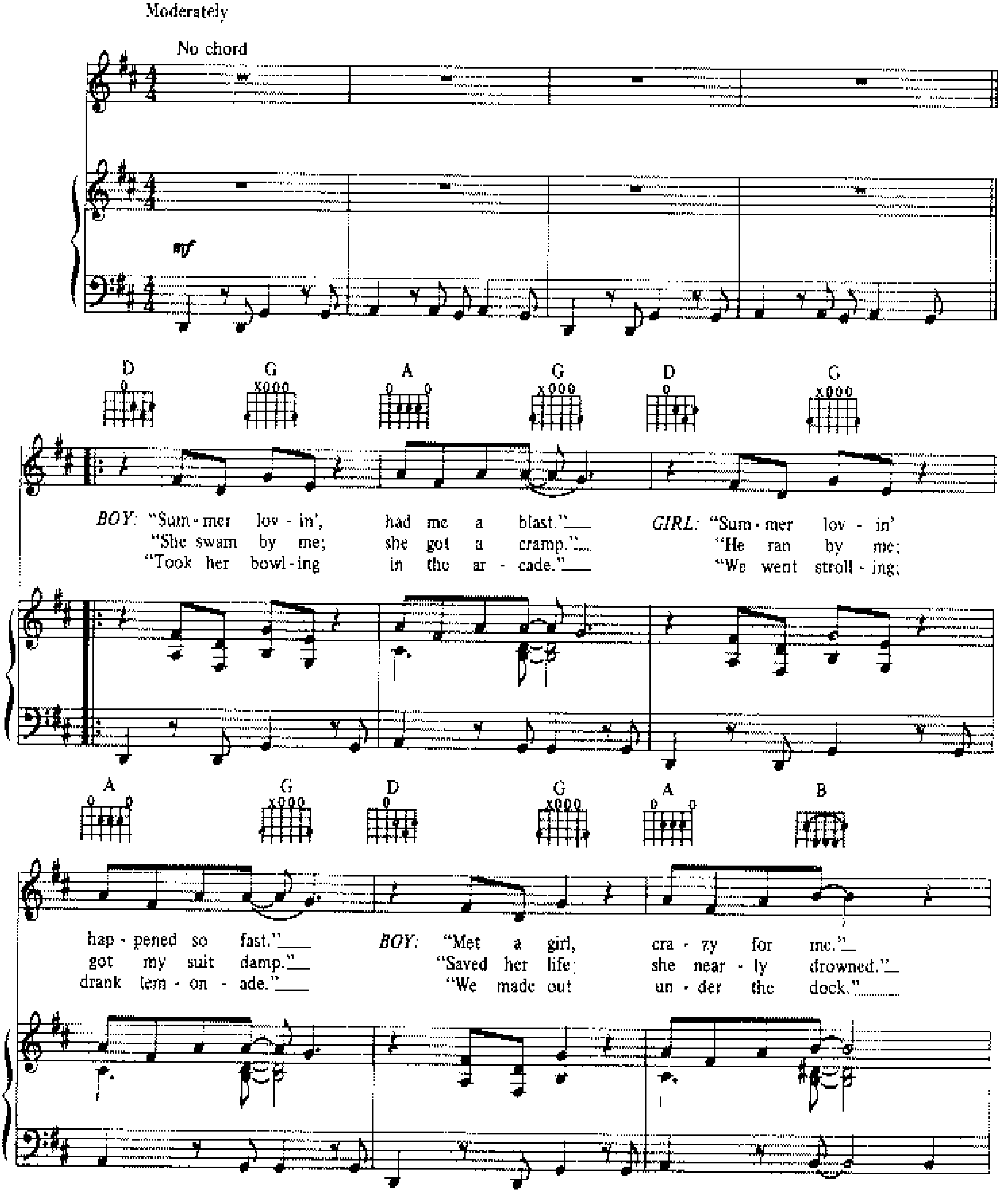

F
Am7
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
Sandy, can't you see I'm in misery? We
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
B♭/F
B♭m/F
made a start. Now we're apart. There's nothin' left for me.
F
E♭/F
F7
E♭/F
F7
Love has flown. All alone, I
B♭maj7
B♭m6
F
Dm
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
sit and wonder why, oh why, you left me, oh

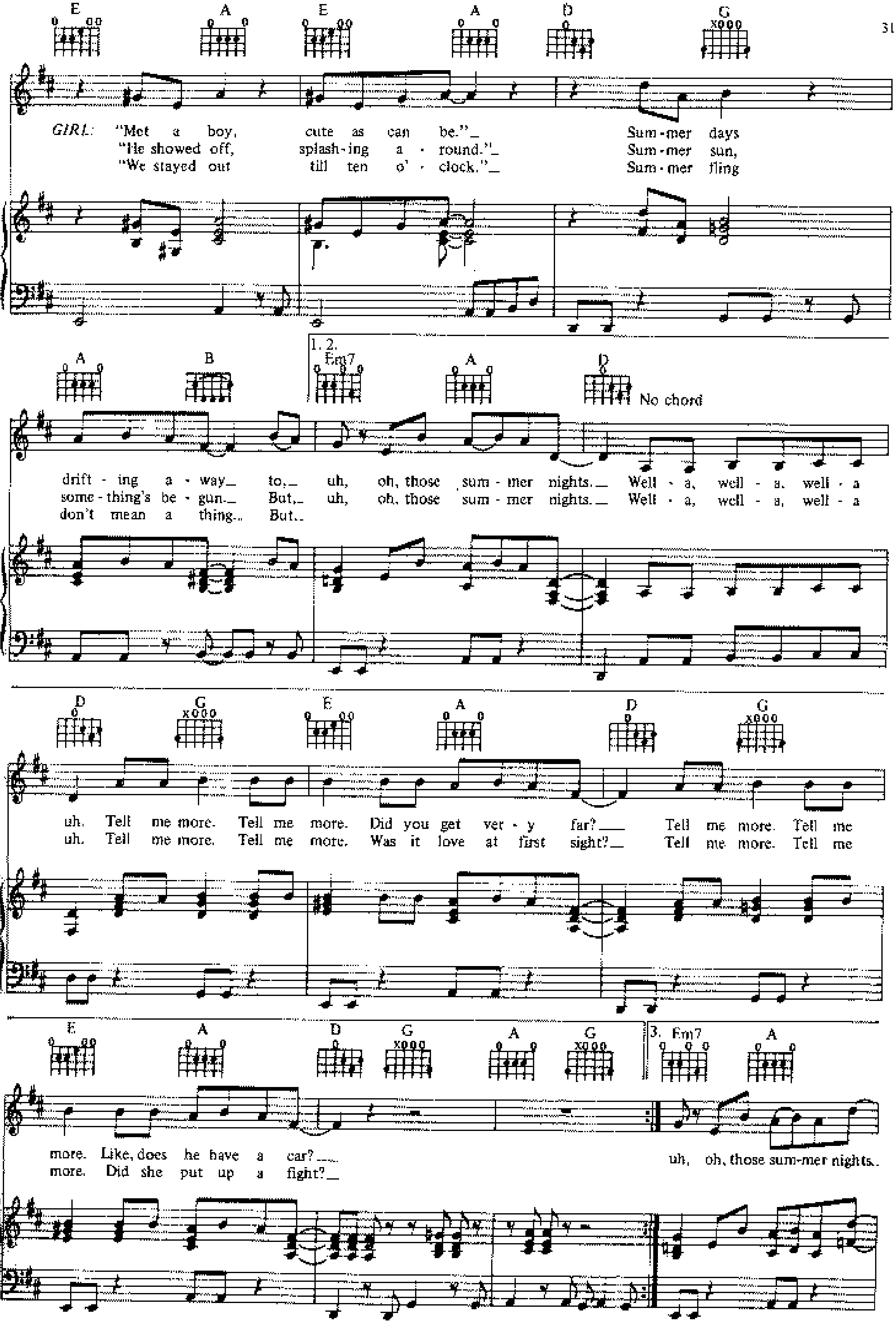

F
Eb/F
Bb
San - dy, oh San - dy. Ba - by,
(spoken) Sandy, my darlin',
rit.
a tempo
Dm7
Cm7
3 fr.
F7
some - day, when high school is done,
you hurt me real bad. You know it's true.
Cm7
3 fr.
F7
Eb/Bb
6 fr.
Ebm/Bb
6 fr.
some - how, some way, our two worlds will be one.
But, baby, you gotta believe me when I say I'm helpless without
Bb
Ab/Bb
4 fr.
Bb7
Ab/Bb
4 fr.
Bb7
In heav - en for - ev - er and
you. (sung) Love has flown. All a - lone, I

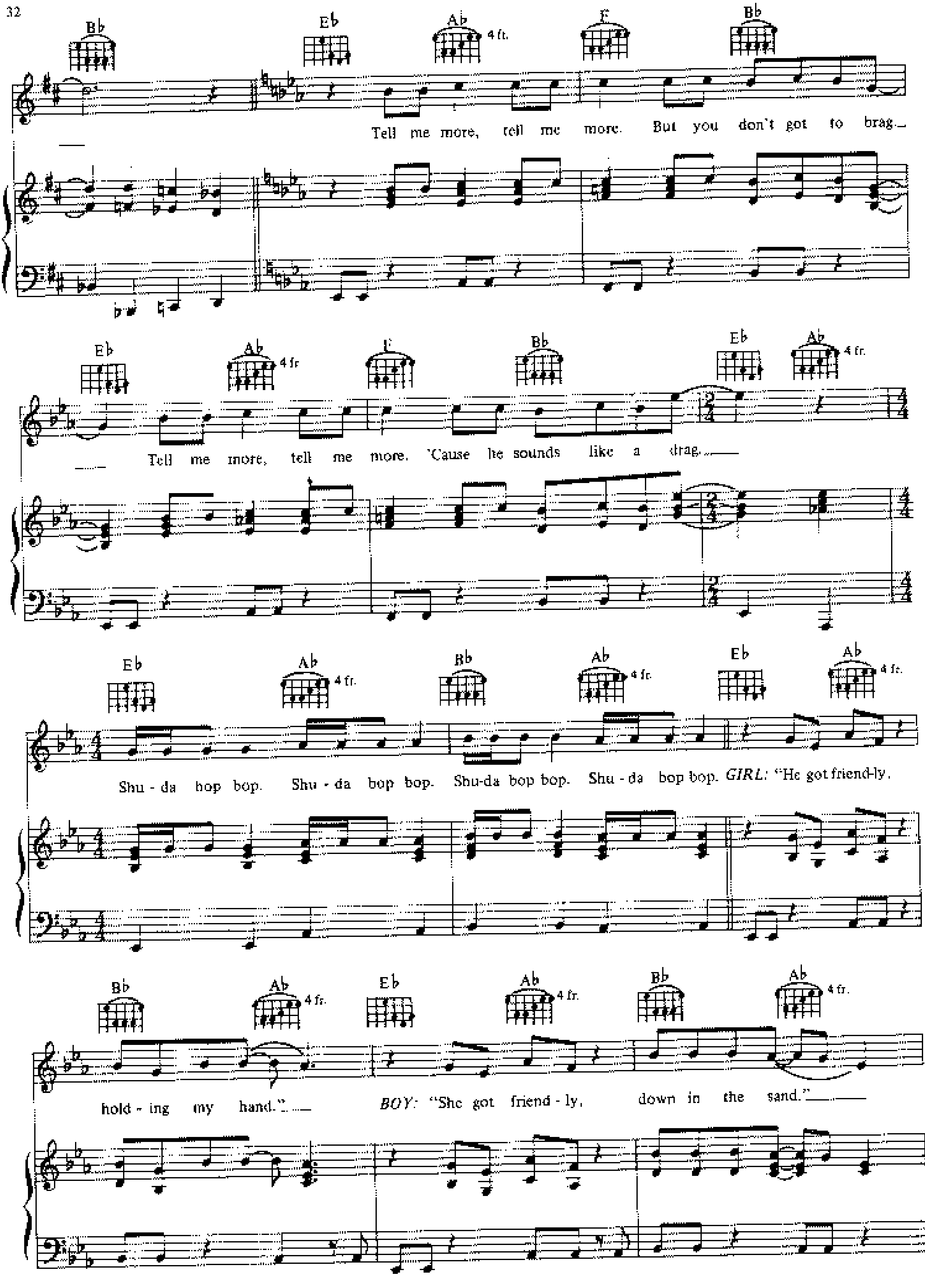

E♭maj7
E♭m6
B♭/F
Gm
3 fr.
ev - er we will be.
sit. I won - der why,
Oh, please say you'll stay,
oh why, you left me,
Cm7
3 fr.
F7
To Coda
B♭
F7
D. S. 𝄋 (instrumental with spoken lyric) al Coda
oh, San - dy!
oh,
Coda
B♭
Dm7
E♭maj7
E♭m6
San - dy,
San - dy,
B♭
Dm7
E♭maj7
E♭m6
B♭maj7
San - dy,
why?
(spoken) Oh, Sandy!
rit.

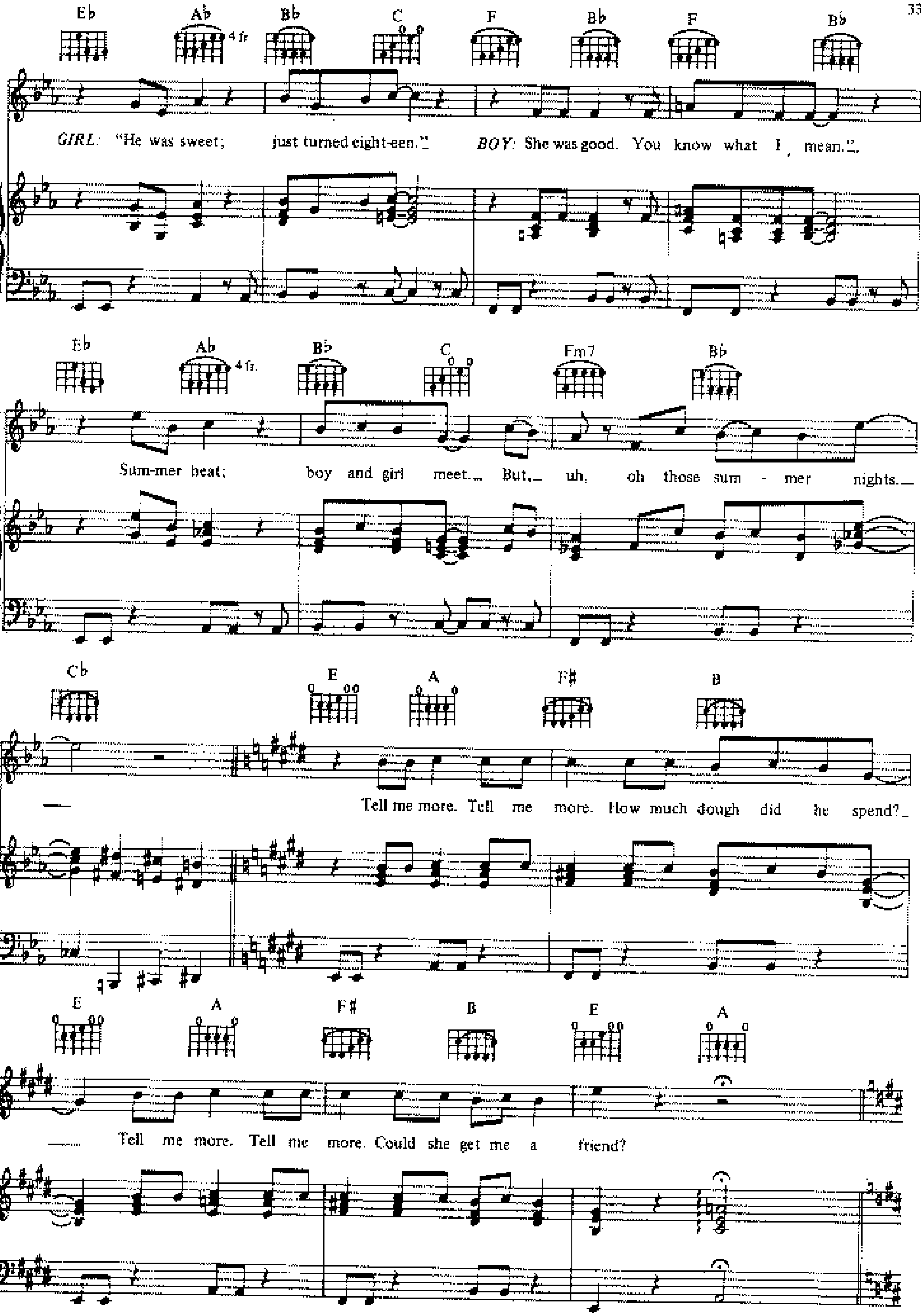
Summer Nights

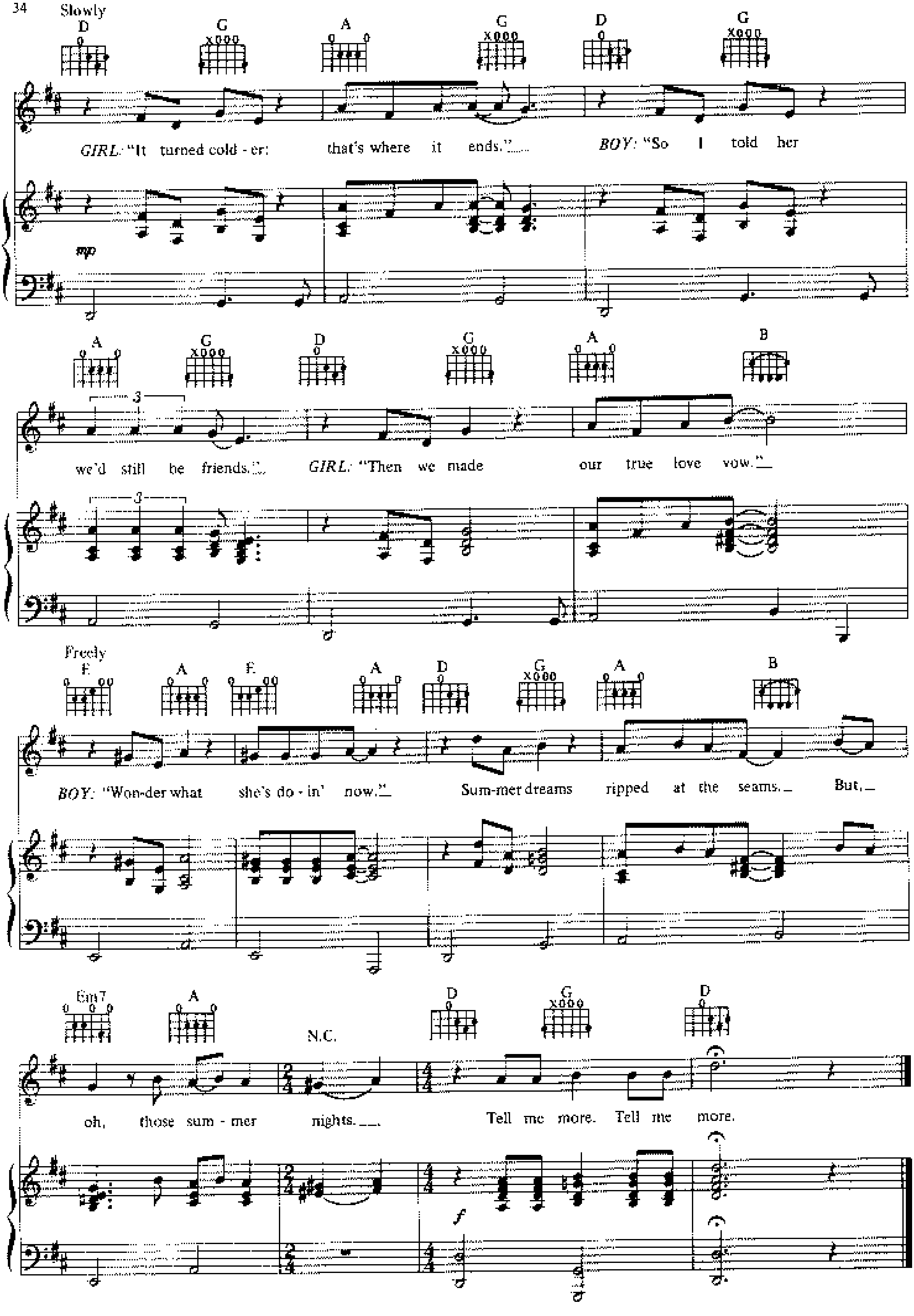
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Moderately
No chord
mf
D
G
A
G
D
G
BOY: "Sum - mer lov - in', had me a blast." GIRL: "Sum - mer lov - in'
"She swam by me; she got a cramp." "He ran by me;
"Took her bowl - ing in the ar - cade." "We went stroll - ing;
A
G
D
G
A
B
hap - pened so fast." BOY: "Met a girl, cra - zy for me."
got my suit damp." "Saved her life; she near - ly drowned."
drank lem - on - ade." "We made out un - der the dock."


E A E A D G
GIRL: "Met a boy, cute as can be."_ Sum-mer days
"He showed off, splash-ing a-round."_ Sum-mer sun,
"We stayed out till ten o'-clock."_ Sum-mer fling
A B
1. 2.
Em7 A D
No chord
drift-ing a-way_ to,_ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights._ Well-a, well-a, well-a
some-thing's be-gun._ But,_ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights._ Well-a, well-a, well-a
don't mean a thing._ But._
D G E A D G
uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver-y far?___ Tell me more. Tell me
uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight?_ Tell me more. Tell me
E A D G A G
3. Em7 A
more. Like, does he have a car?___ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.
more. Did she put up a fight?_

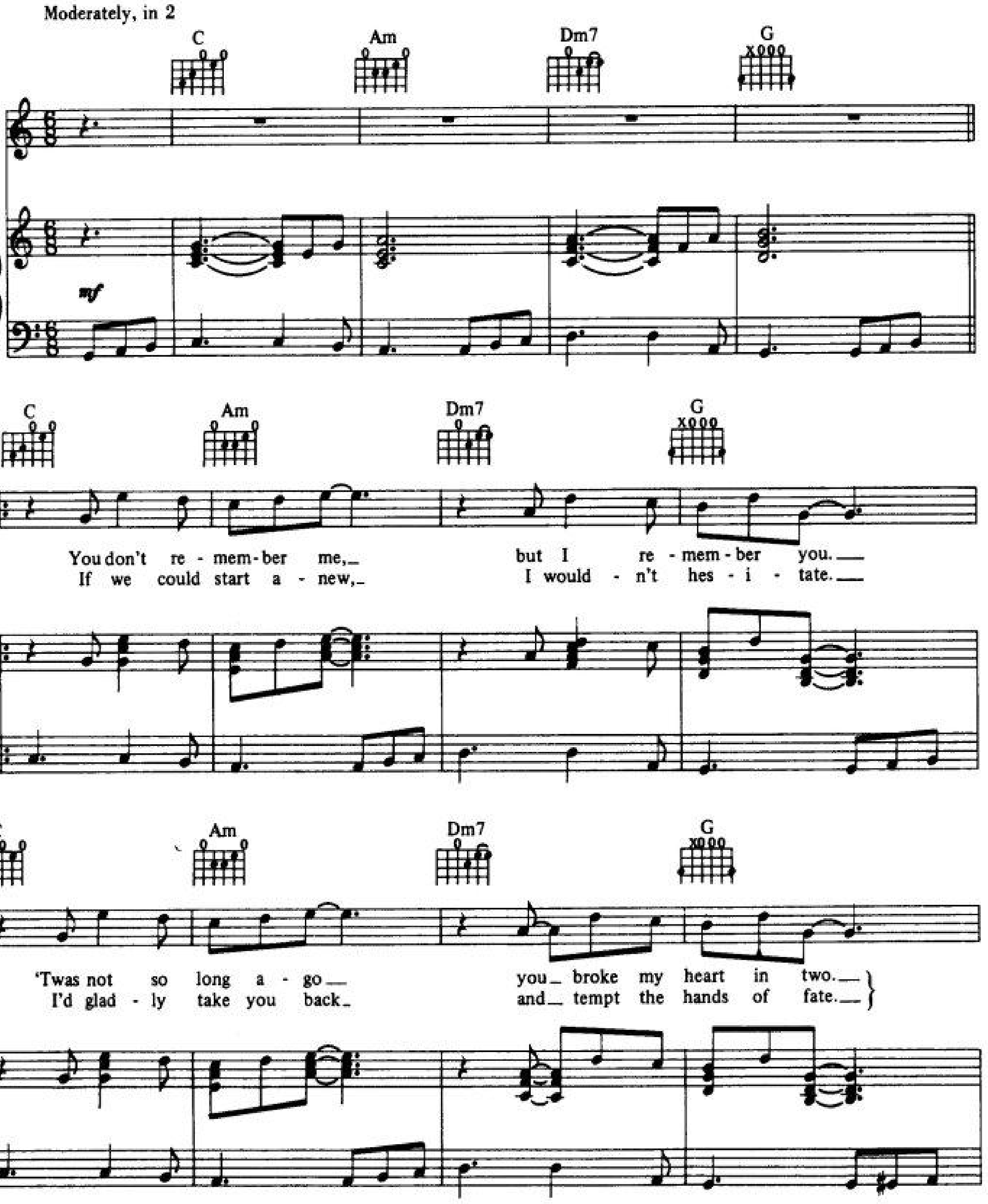

Bb
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
F
Bb
Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
F
Bb
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Tell me more, tell me more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. Shu-da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. GIRL: "He got friend-ly,
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
hold - ing my hand." BOY: "She got friend - ly, down in the sand."

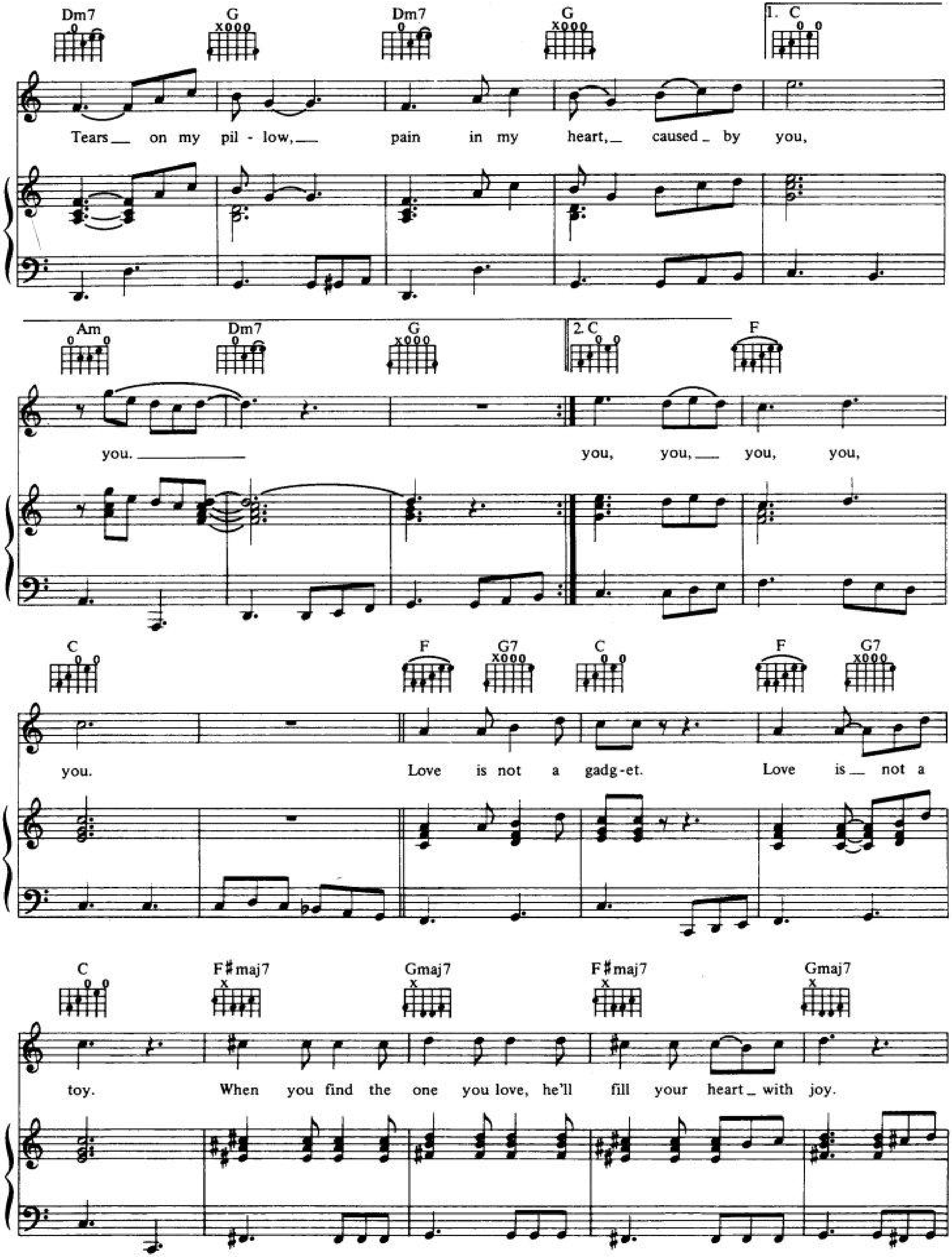

Eb
Ab
4 fr
Bb
C
F
Bb
F
Bb
GIRL: "He was sweet; just turned eight-een."
BOY: She was good. You know what I mean.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Bb
C
Fm7
Bb
Sum-mer heat; boy and girl meet. But, uh, oh those sum - mer nights.
Cb
E
A
F#
B
Tell me more. Tell me more. How much dough did he spend?
E
A
F#
B
E
A
Tell me more. Tell me more. Could she get me a friend?

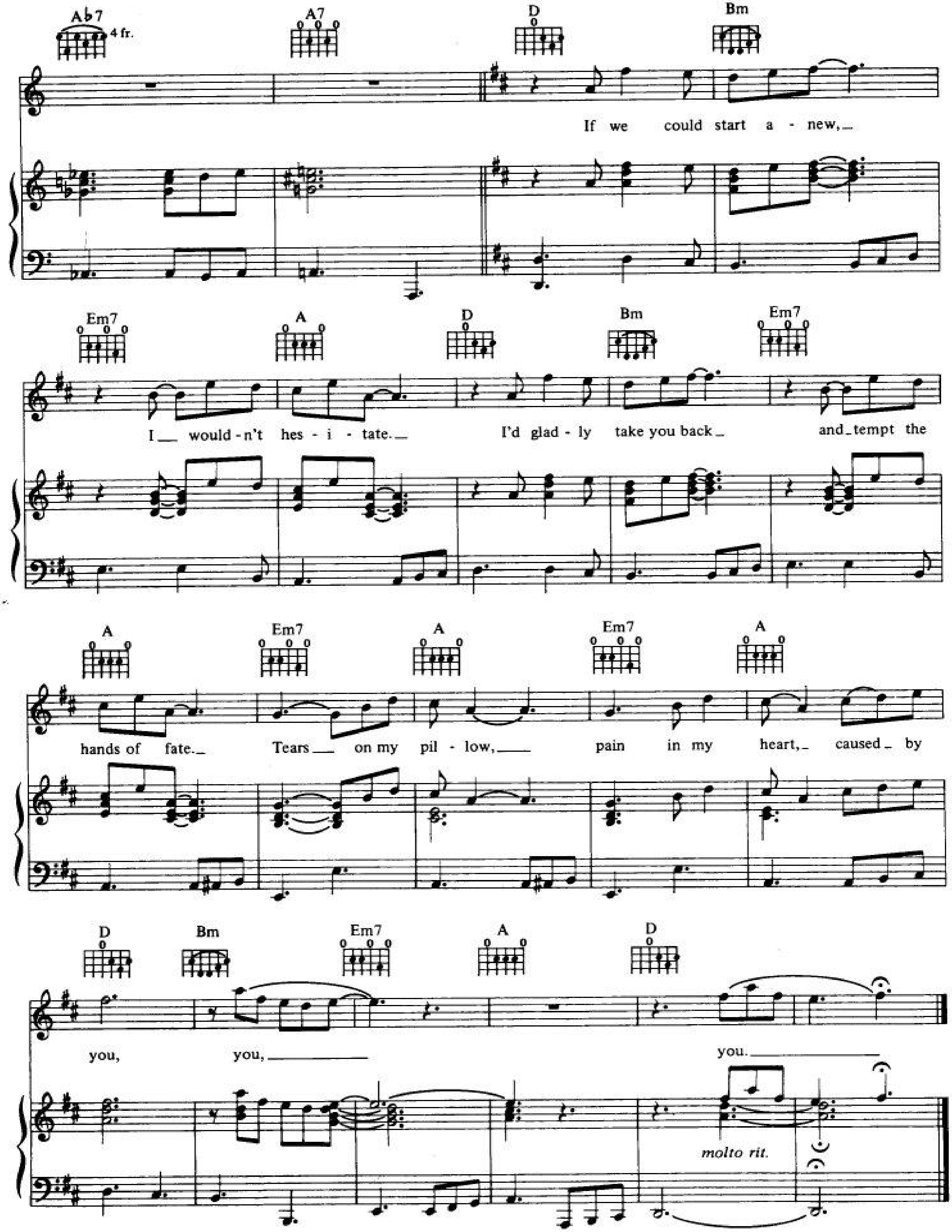

Slowly
D G A G D G
GIRL: "It turned cold - er: that's where it ends." BOY: "So I told her
mp
A G D G A B
we'd still be friends." GIRL: "Then we made our true love vow."
Freely
E A E A D G A B
BOY: "Won-der what she's do - in' now." Sum-mer dreams ripped at the seams. But,
Em7 A N.C. D G D
oh, those sum - mer nights. Tell me more. Tell me more.
f

Tears On My Pillow

Words and Music by SYLVESTOR BRADFORD and AL LEWIS

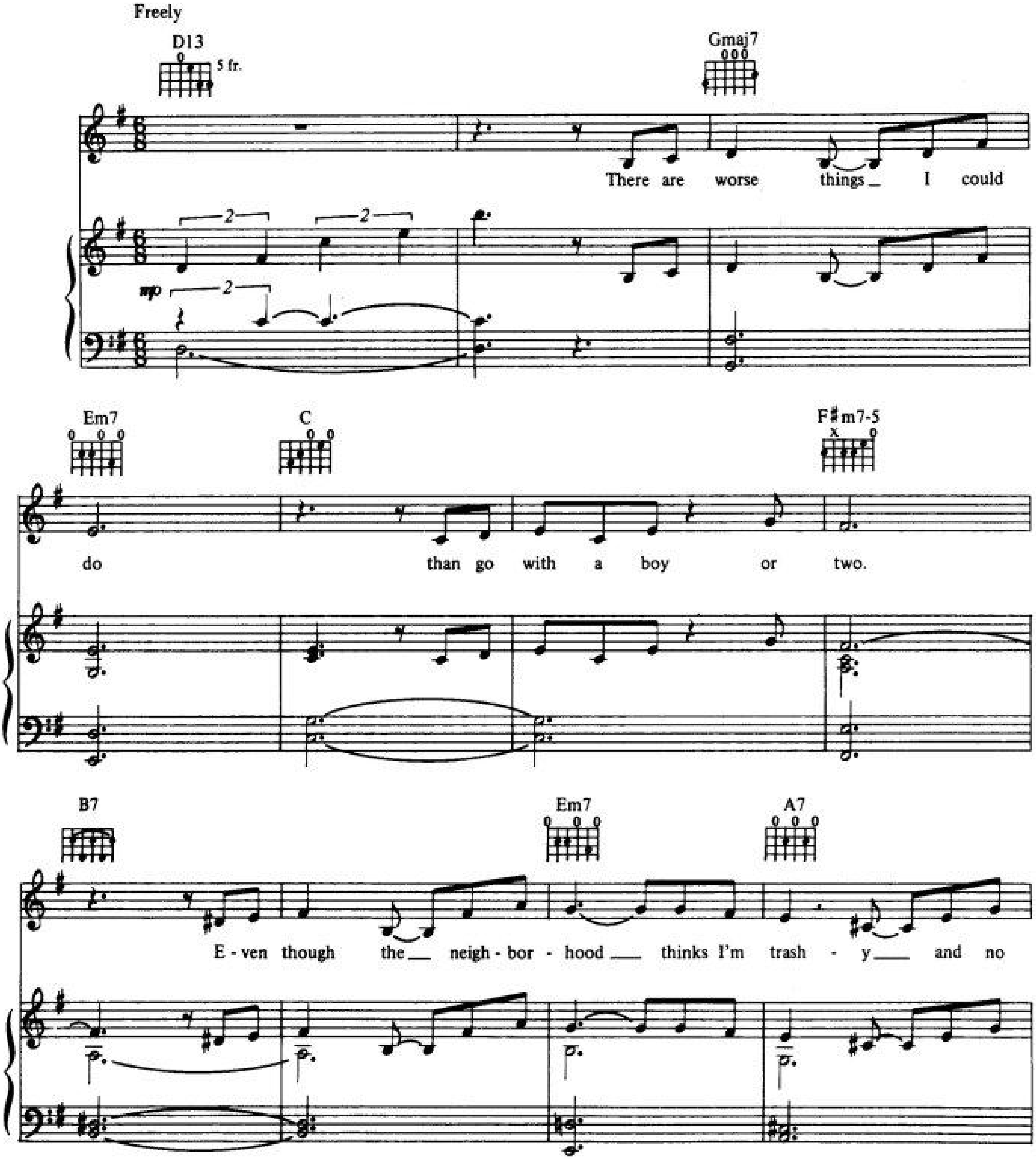

Moderately, in 2
C
Am
Dm7
G
mf
You don't re - mem - ber me, but I re - mem - ber you.
If we could start a - new, I would - n't hes - i - tate.
'Twas not so long a - go you broke my heart in two.
I'd glad - ly take you back and tempt the hands of fate.

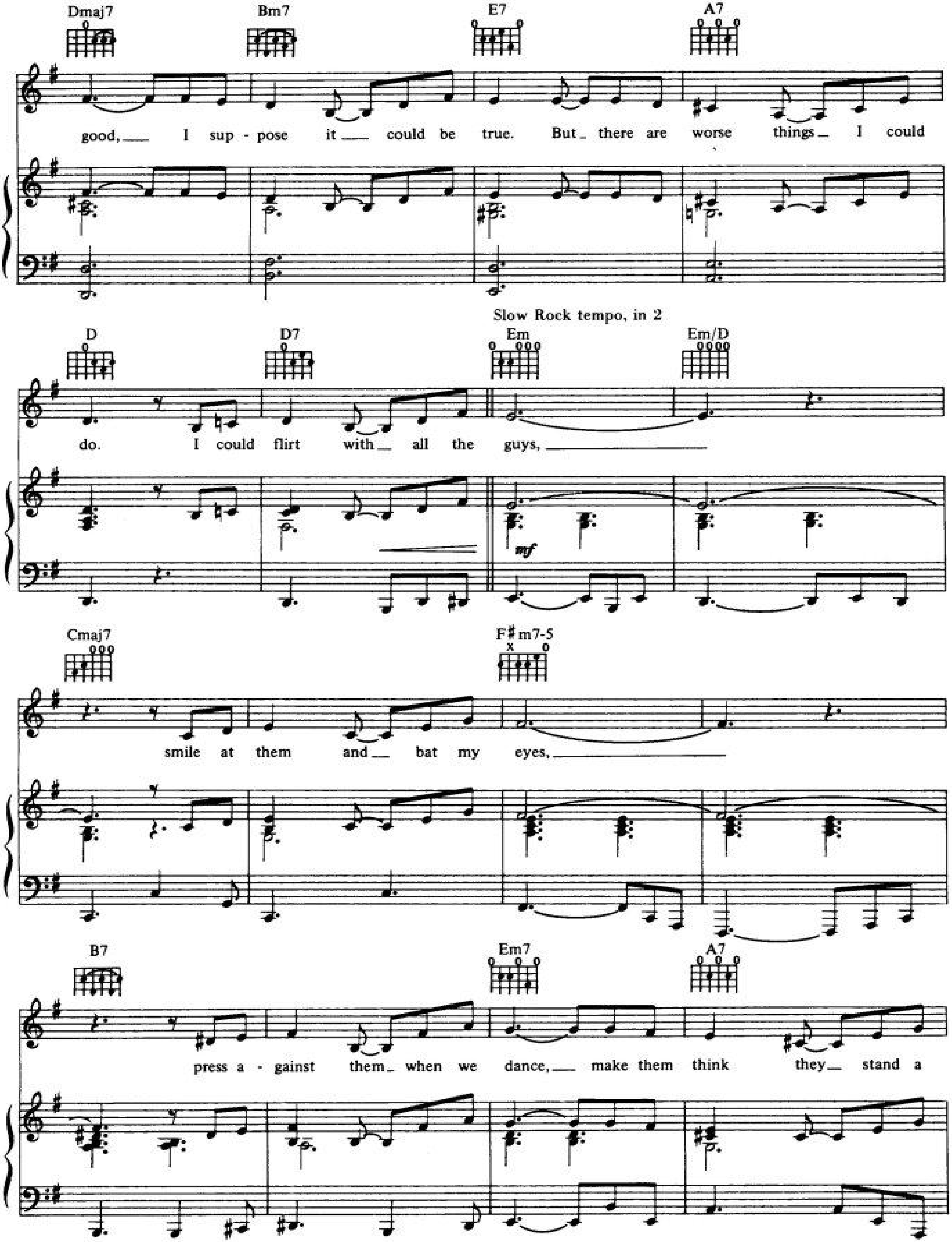

Dm7
G
Dm7
G
1. C
Tears __ on my pil - low, __ pain in my heart, __ caused _ by you,
Am
Dm7
G
2. C
F
you. ___ you, you, __ you, you,
C
F
G7
C
F
G7
you. Love is not a gadg - et. Love is __ not a
C
F♯maj7
Gmaj7
F♯maj7
Gmaj7
toy. When you find the one you love, he'll fill your heart _ with joy.

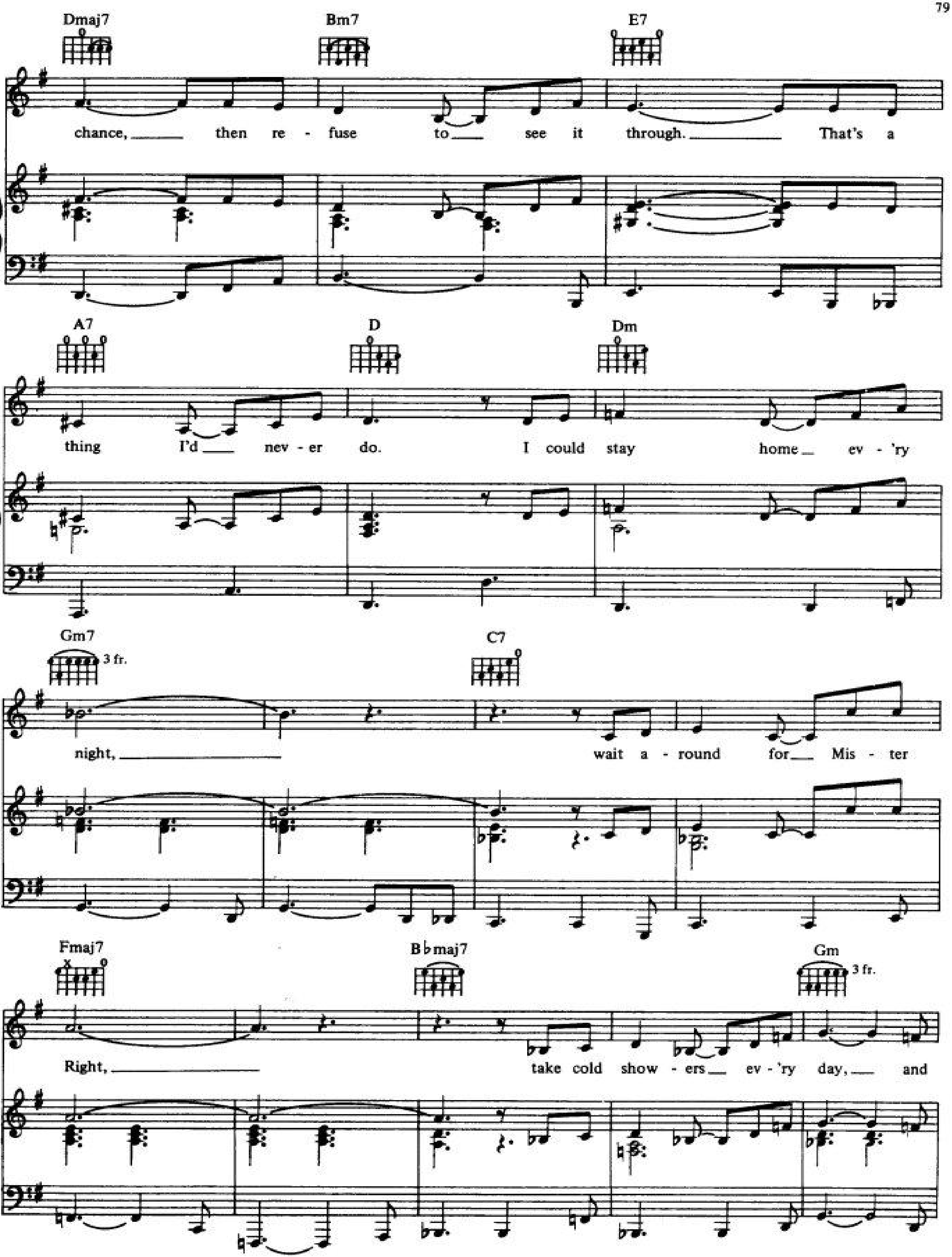

A♭7
4 fr.
A7
D
Bm
If we could start a - new,
Em7
A
D
Bm
Em7
I wouldn't hes - i - tate.
I'd glad - ly take you back
and tempt the
A
Em7
A
Em7
A
hands of fate.
Tears on my pil - low,
pain in my heart,
caused by
D
Bm
Em7
A
D
you,
you,
you.
molto rit.

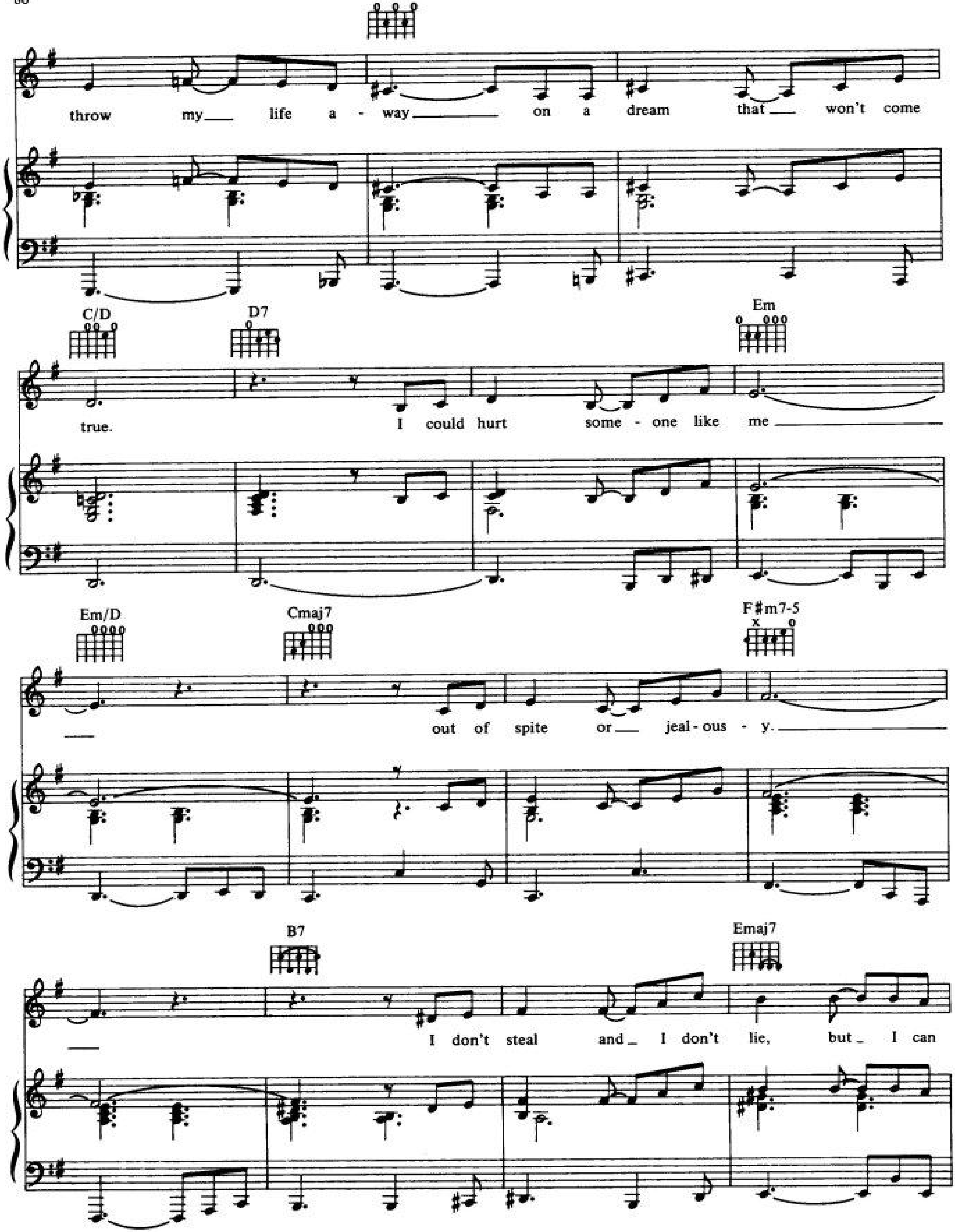
There Are Worse Things I Could Do

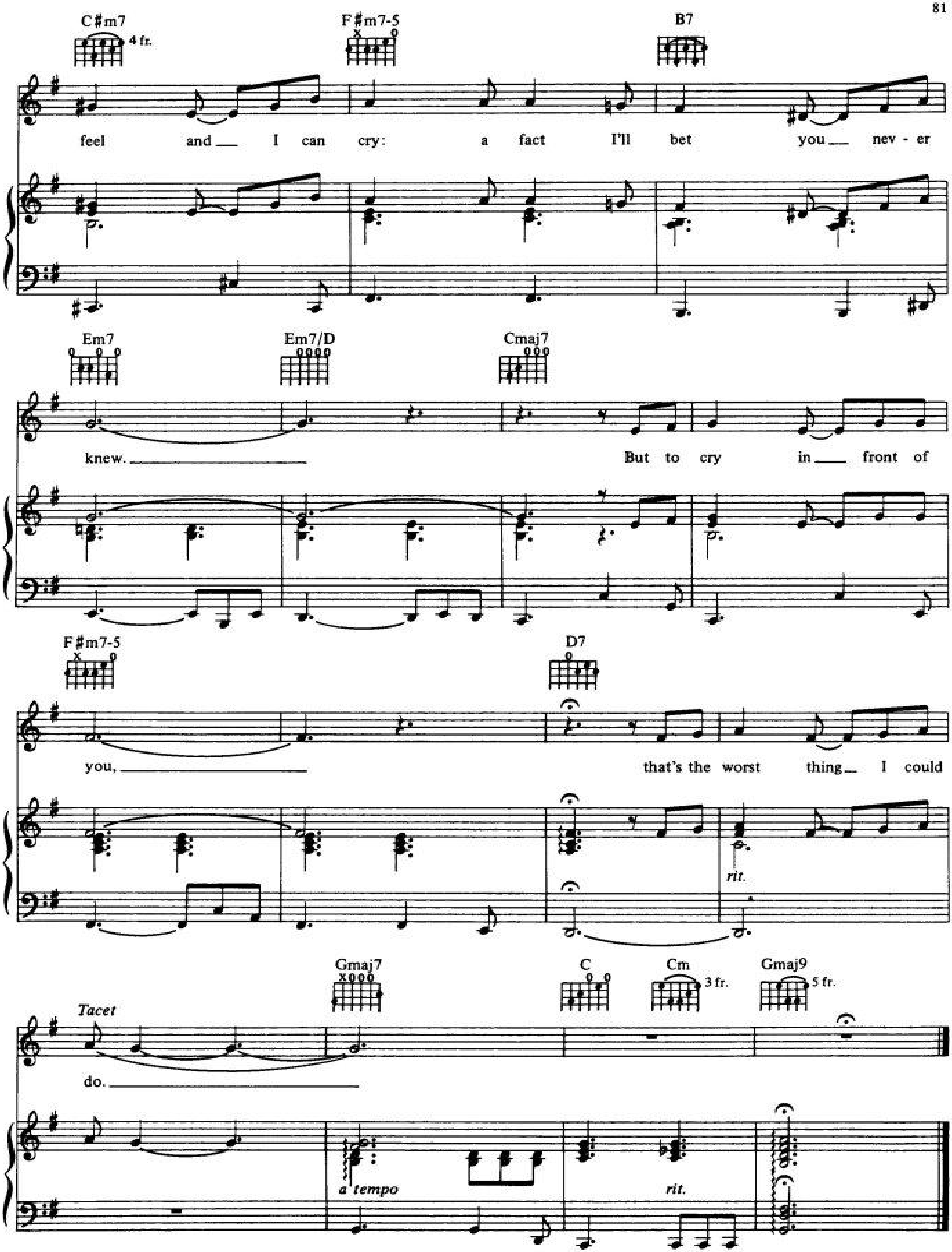
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Freely
D13
5 fr.
Gmaj7
There are worse things I could
mp
Em7
C
F#m7-5
do than go with a boy or two.
B7
Em7
A7
E - ven though the neigh - bor - hood thinks I'm trash - y and no


Dmaj7
Bm7
E7
A7
good, I sup - pose it could be true. But there are worse things I could
D
D7
Slow Rock tempo, in 2
Em
Em/D
do. I could flirt with all the guys,
mf
Cmaj7
F♯m7-5
smile at them and bat my eyes,
B7
Em7
A7
press a - gainst them when we dance, make them think they stand a


Dmaj7
Bm7
E7
chance, then re - fuse to see it through. That's a
A7
D
Dm
thing I'd nev - er do. I could stay home ev - 'ry
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
night, wait a - round for Mis - ter
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
Gm
3 fr.
Right, take cold show - ers ev - 'ry day, and

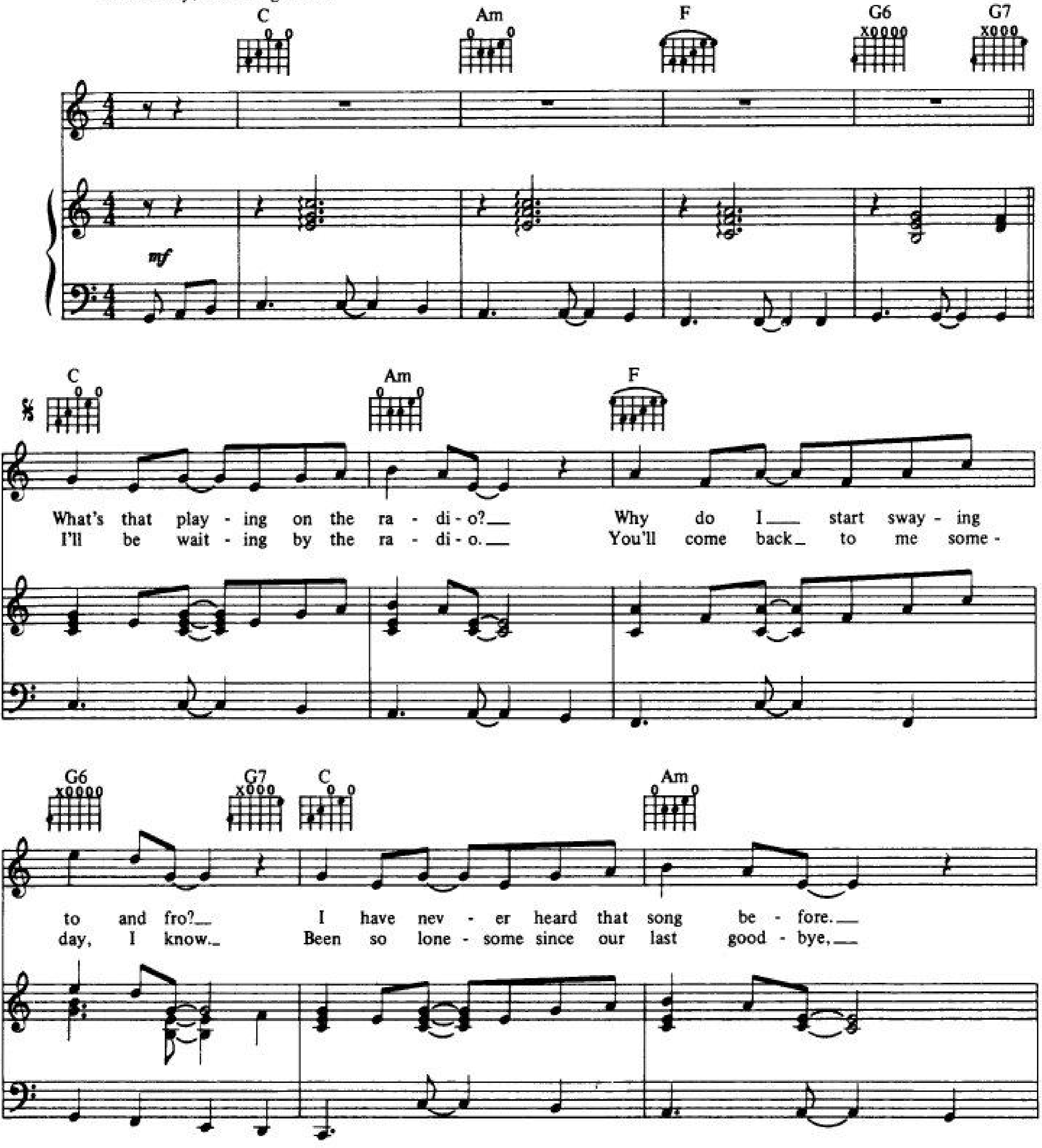

A7
throw my life a - way on a dream that won't come
C/D
D7
Em
true. I could hurt some - one like me
Em/D
Cmaj7
F♯m7-5
out of spite or jeal - ous - y.
B7
Emaj7
I don't steal and I don't lie, but I can

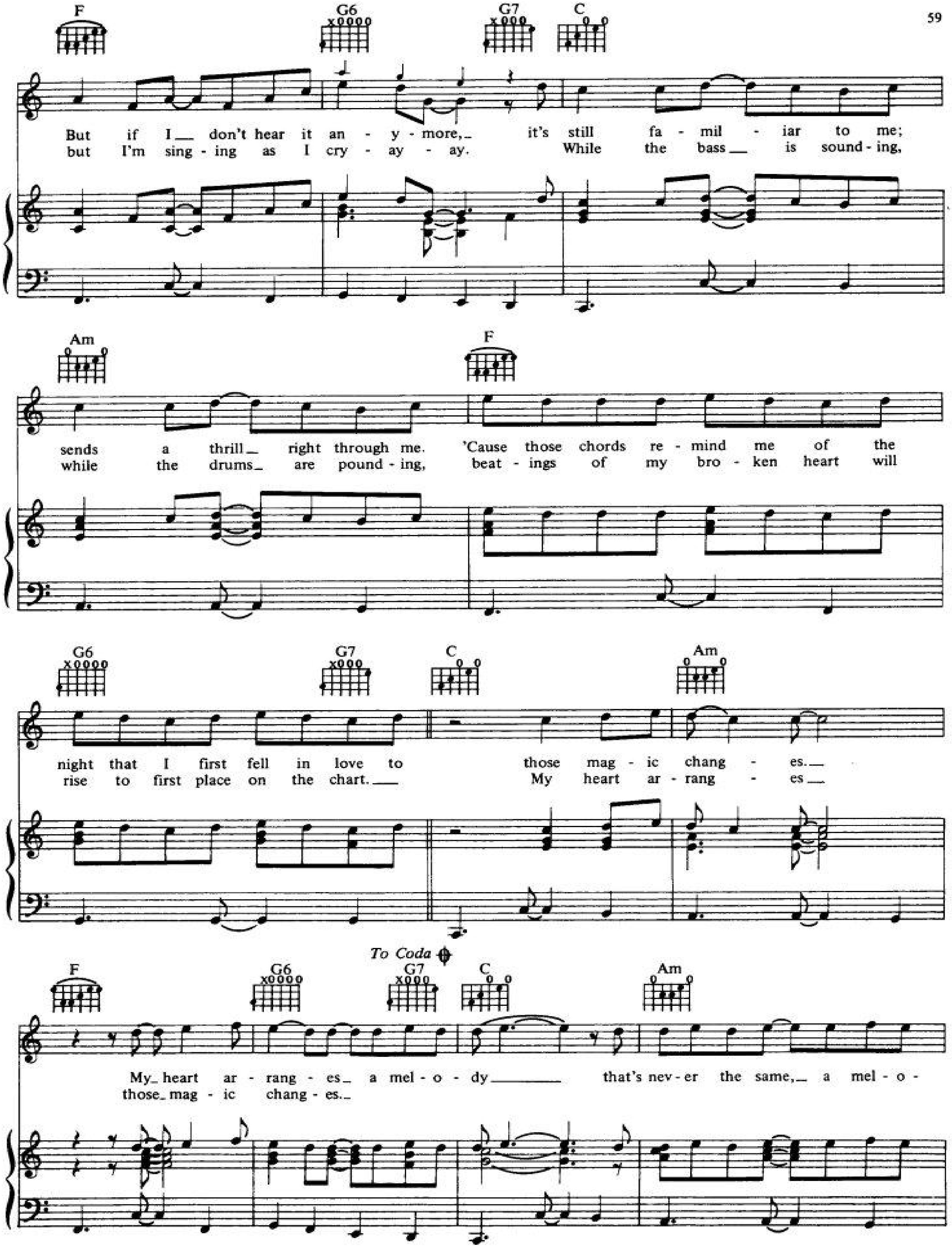

C♯m7
4 fr.
F♯m7-5
B7
feel and I can cry: a fact I'll bet you never
Em7
Em7/D
Cmaj7
knew.
But to cry in front of
F♯m7-5
D7
you,
that's the worst thing I could
rit.
Tacet
Gmaj7
C
Cm
3 fr.
Gmaj9
5 fr.
do.
a tempo
rit.

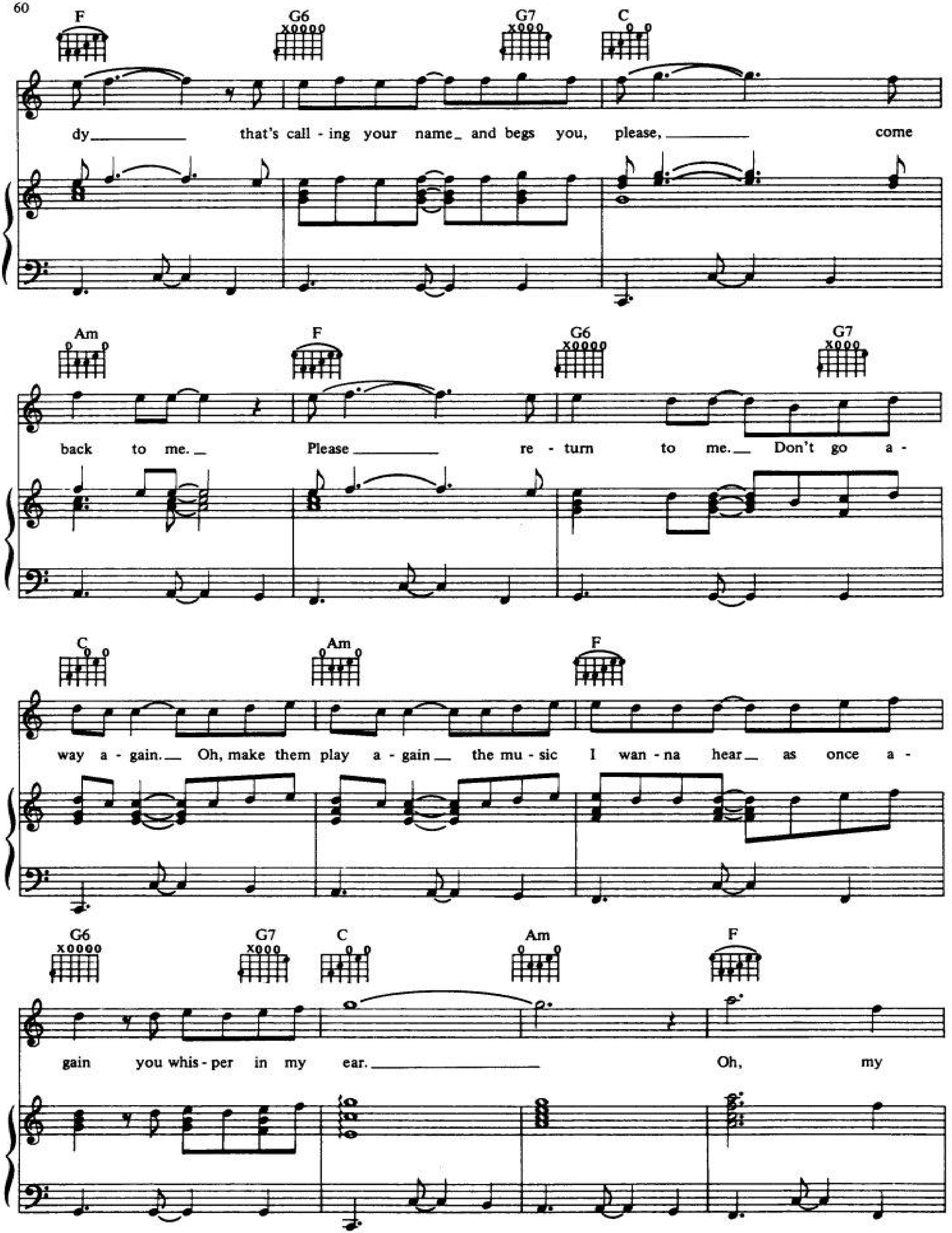
Those Magic Changes

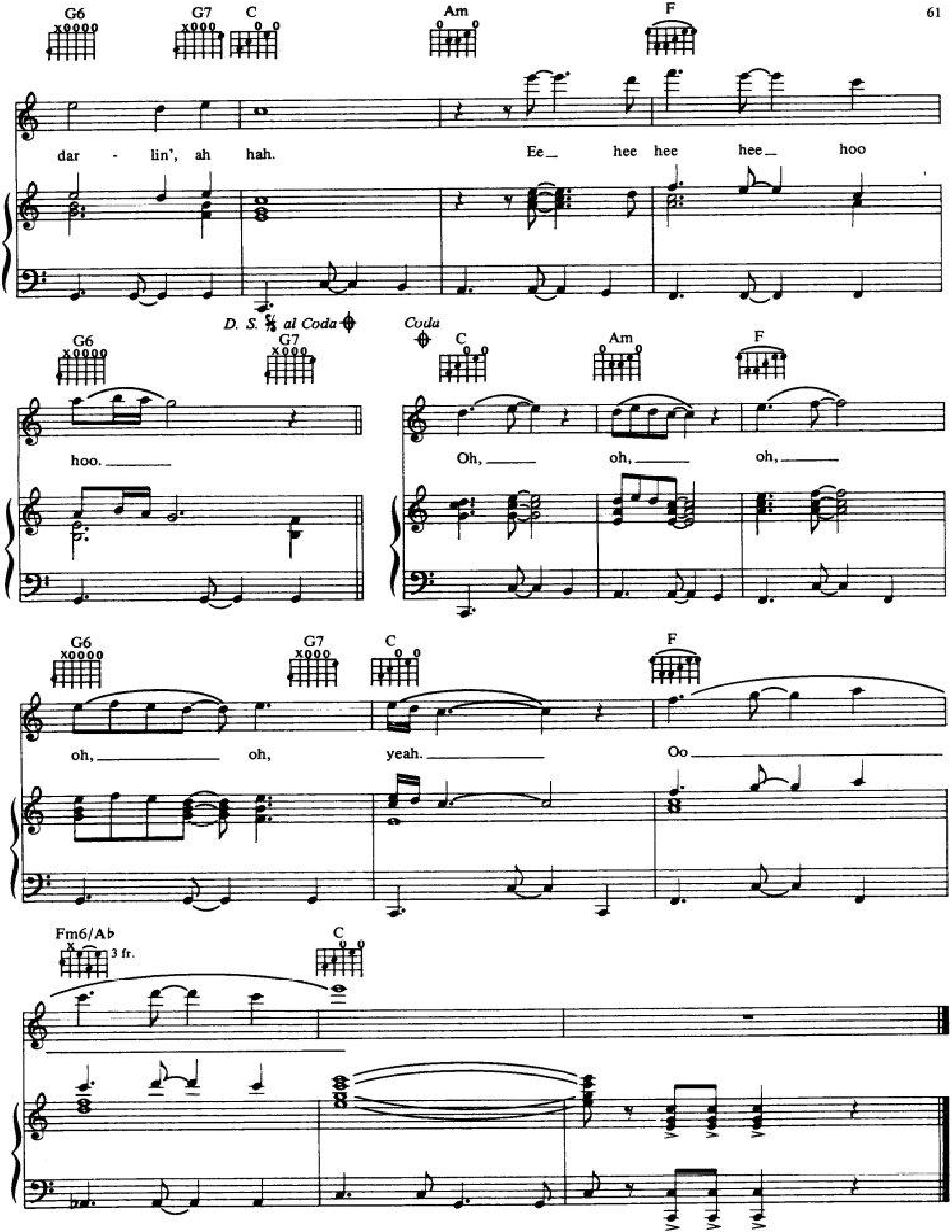
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately, with a light beat


C
Am
F
G6
G7
mf
C
Am
F
What's that play - ing on the ra - di - o? Why do I start sway - ing
I'll be wait - ing by the ra - di - o. You'll come back to me some -
G6
G7
C
Am
to and fro? I have nev - er heard that song be - fore.
day, I know. Been so lone - some since our last good - bye,

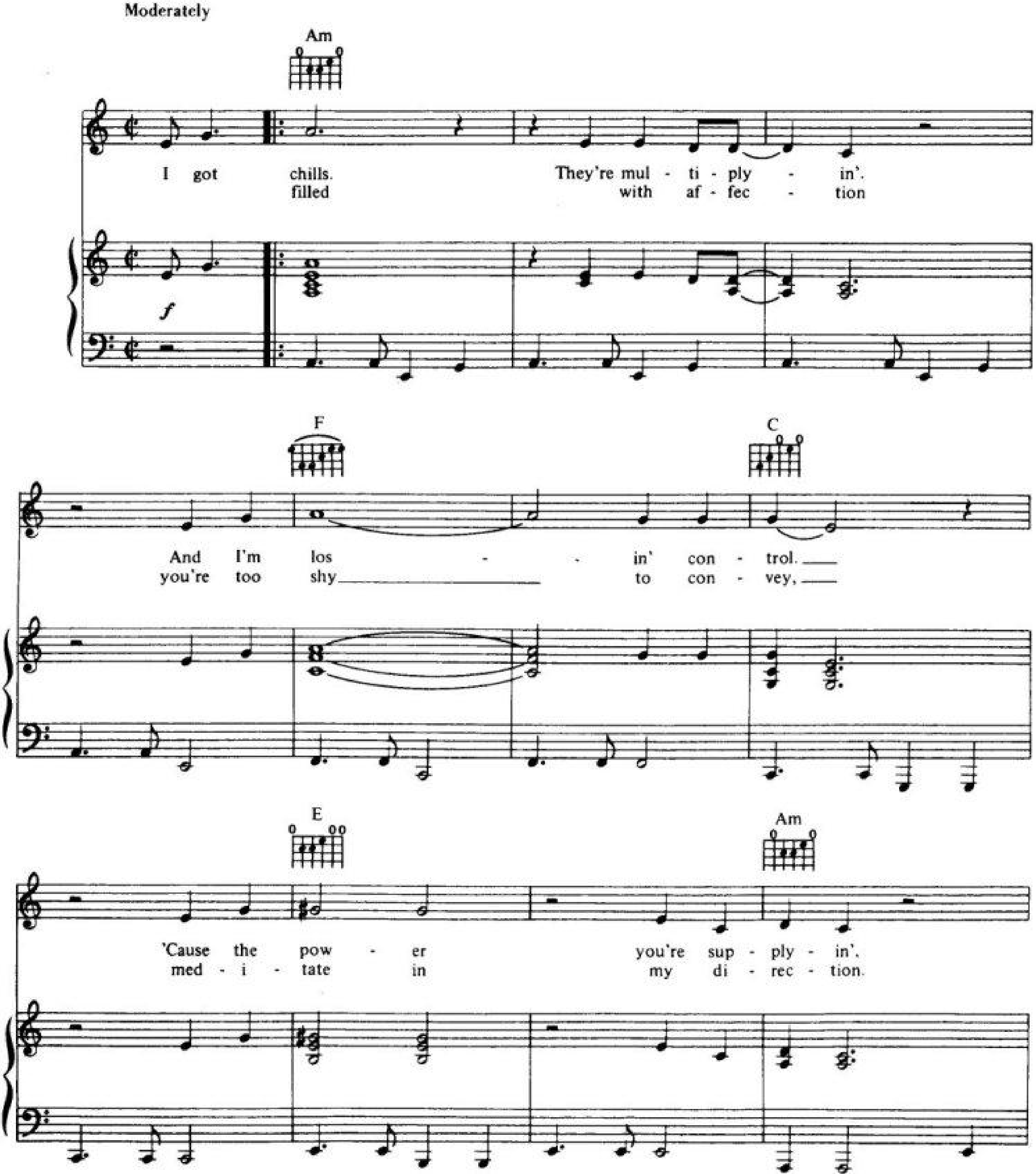

F G6 G7 C
But if I don't hear it any-more, it's still fa-mil-iar to me;
but I'm sing-ing as I cry-ay-ay. While the bass is sound-ing,
Am F
sends a thrill right through me. 'Cause those chords re-mind me of the
while the drums are pound-ing, beat-ings of my bro-ken heart will
G6 G7 C Am
night that I first fell in love to those mag-ic chang-es.
rise to first place on the chart. My heart ar-rang-es
To Coda
F G6 G7 C Am
My heart ar-rang-es a mel-o-dy that's nev-er the same, a mel-o-
those mag-ic chang-es.

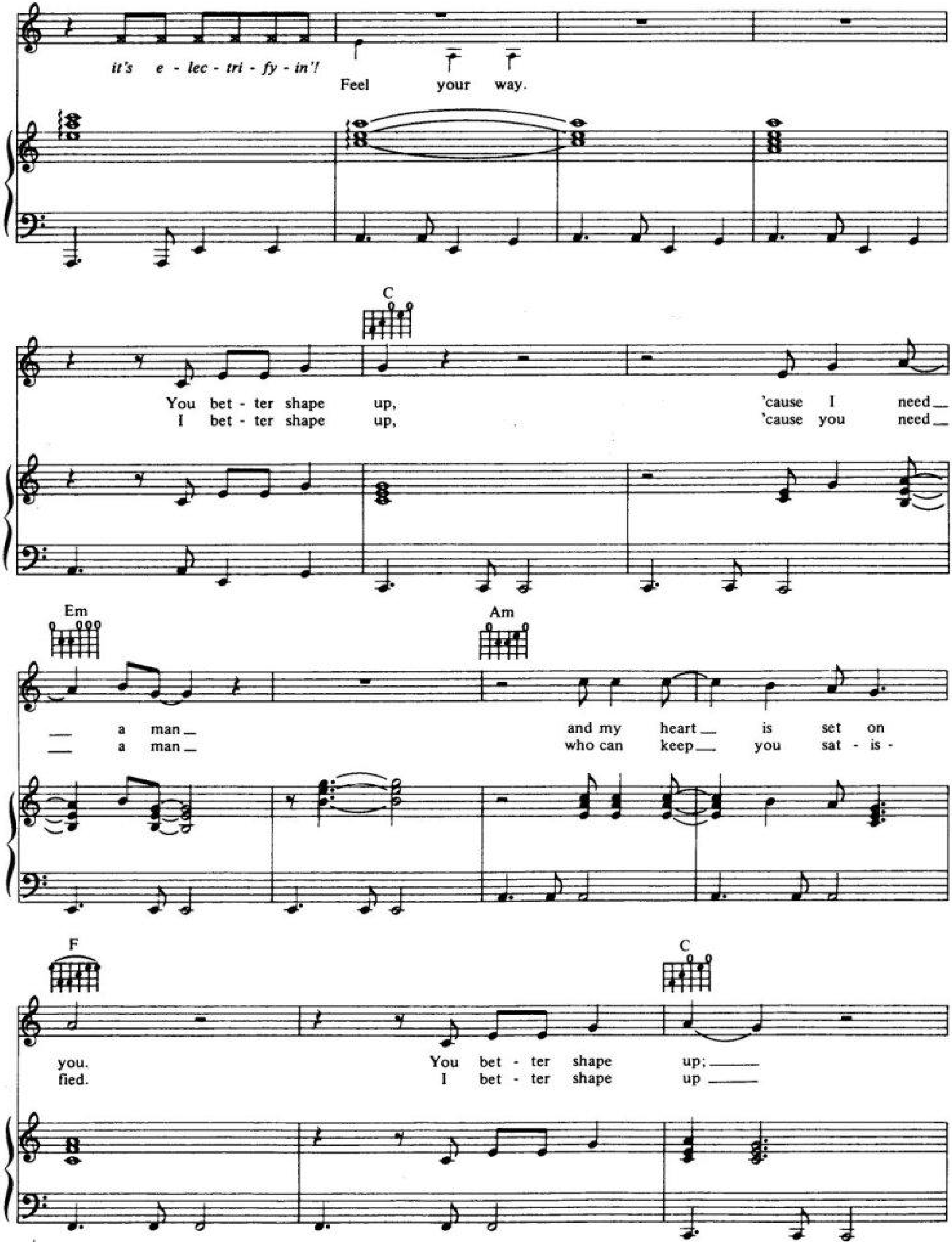

F
G6
G7
C
dy___ that's call-ing your name_ and begs you, please,___ come
Am
F
G6
G7
back to me._ Please___ re-turn to me._ Don't go a-
C
Am
F
way a-gain._ Oh, make them play a-gain_ the mu-sic I wan-na hear_ as once a-
G6
G7
C
Am
F
gain you whis-per in my ear.___ Oh, my

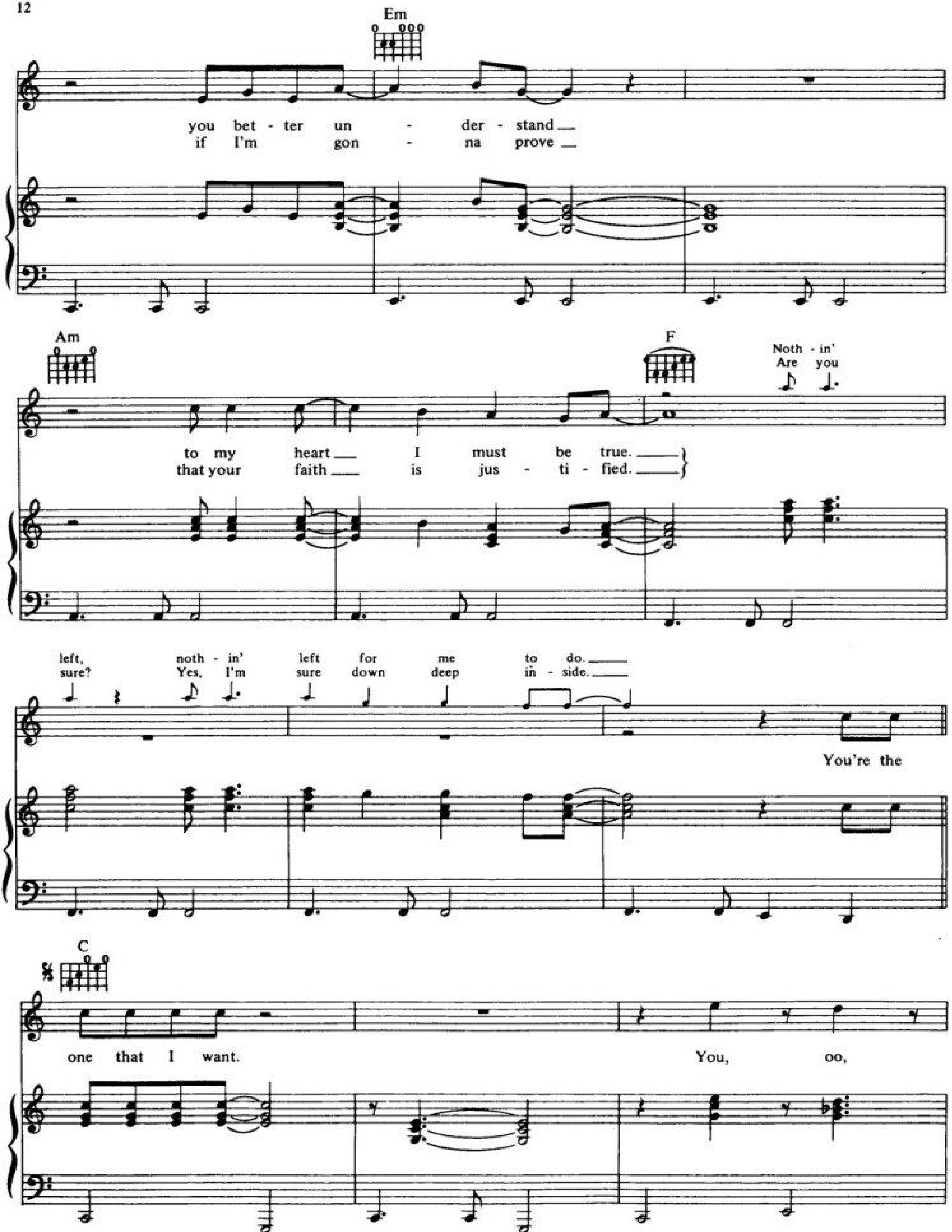

G6
G7
C
Am
F
dar - lin', ah hah.
Ee hee hee hee hoo
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
G6
G7
C
Am
F
hoo.
Oh, oh, oh,
G6
G7
C
F
oh, oh, yeah.
Oo
Fm6/A♭
3 fr.
C

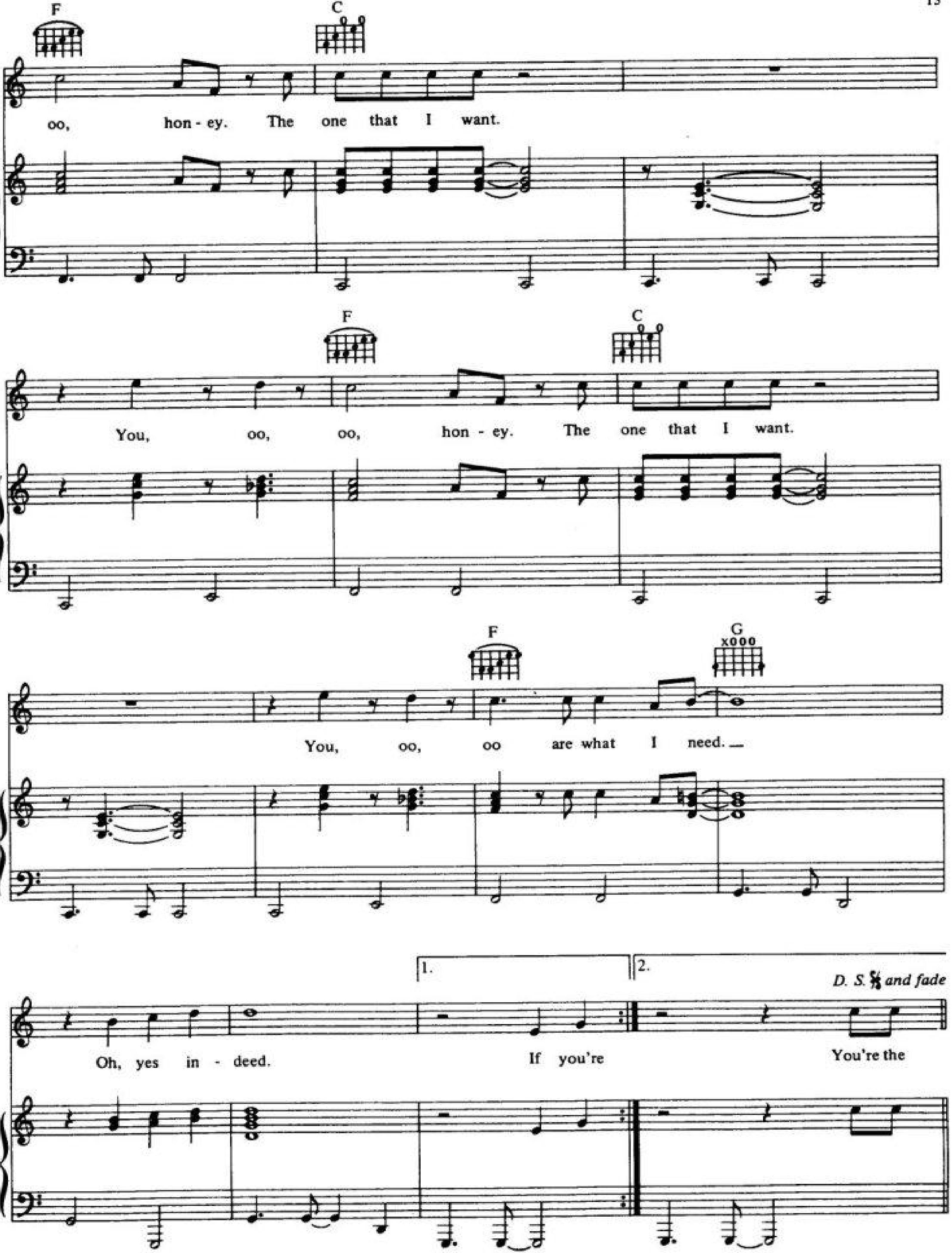
You're The One That I Want

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR


Moderately
Am
I got chills. They're mul - ti - ply - in'.
filled with af - fec - tion
f
F
C
And I'm los - in' con - trol.
you're too shy to con - vey,
E
Am
'Cause the pow - er you're sup - ply - in'.
med - i - tate in my di - rec - tion.

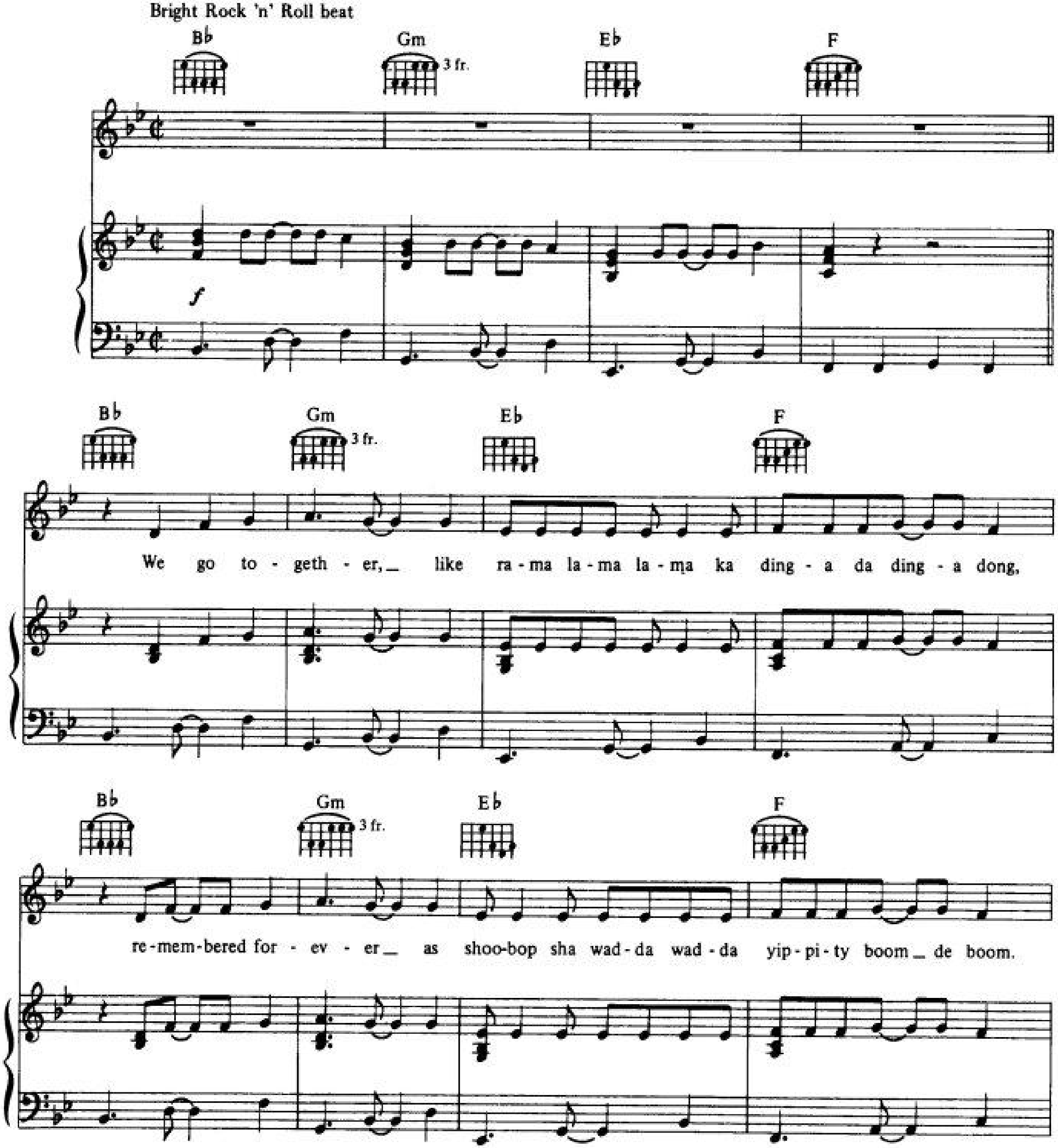

it's e-lec-tri-fy-in'!
Feel your way.
C
You bet-ter shape up, 'cause I need a man
I bet-ter shape up, 'cause you need a man
Em
Am
and my heart is set on you.
who can keep you sat-is-fied.
F
C
You bet-ter shape up;
I bet-ter shape up

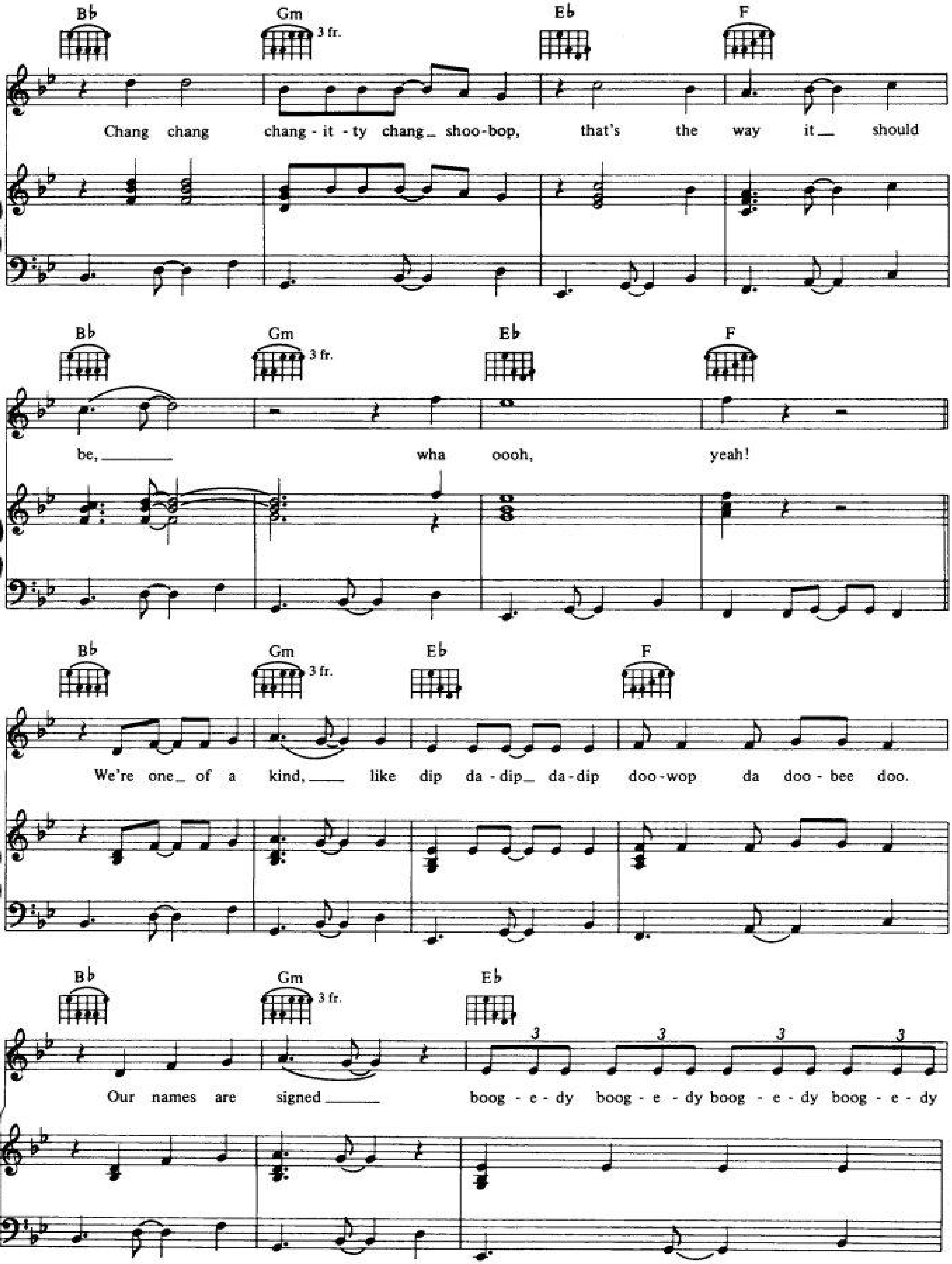

Em
you bet - ter un - der - stand
if I'm gon - na prove
Am
to my heart I must be true.
that your faith is jus - ti - fied.
F
Noth - in'
Are you
left, noth - in' left for me to do.
sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep in - side.
You're the
C
one that I want.
You, oo,

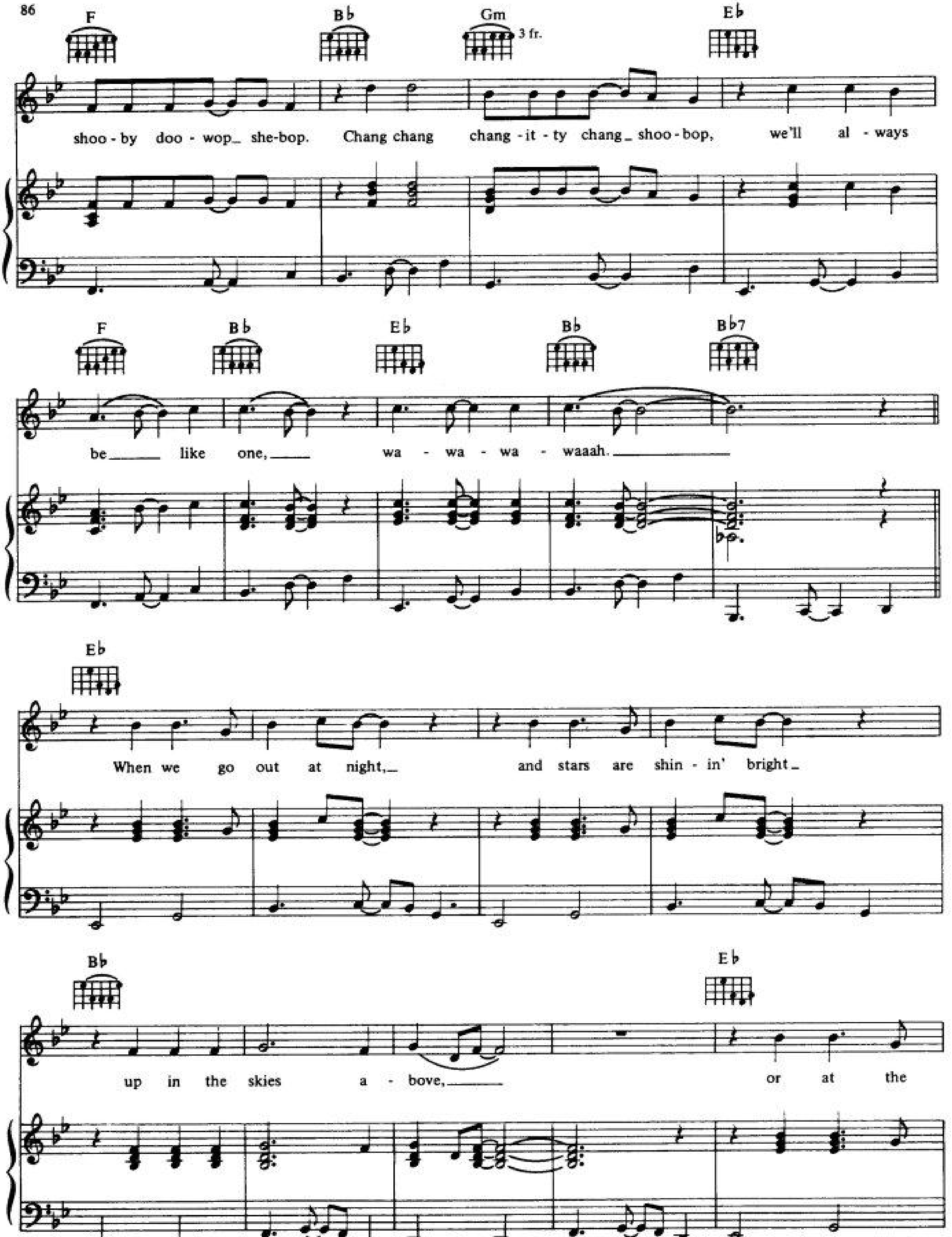

F
C
oo, hon - ey. The one that I want.
F
C
You, oo, oo, hon - ey. The one that I want.
F
G
x000
You, oo, oo are what I need.
1.
2.
D. S. 𝄋 and fade
Oh, yes in - deed. If you're You're the

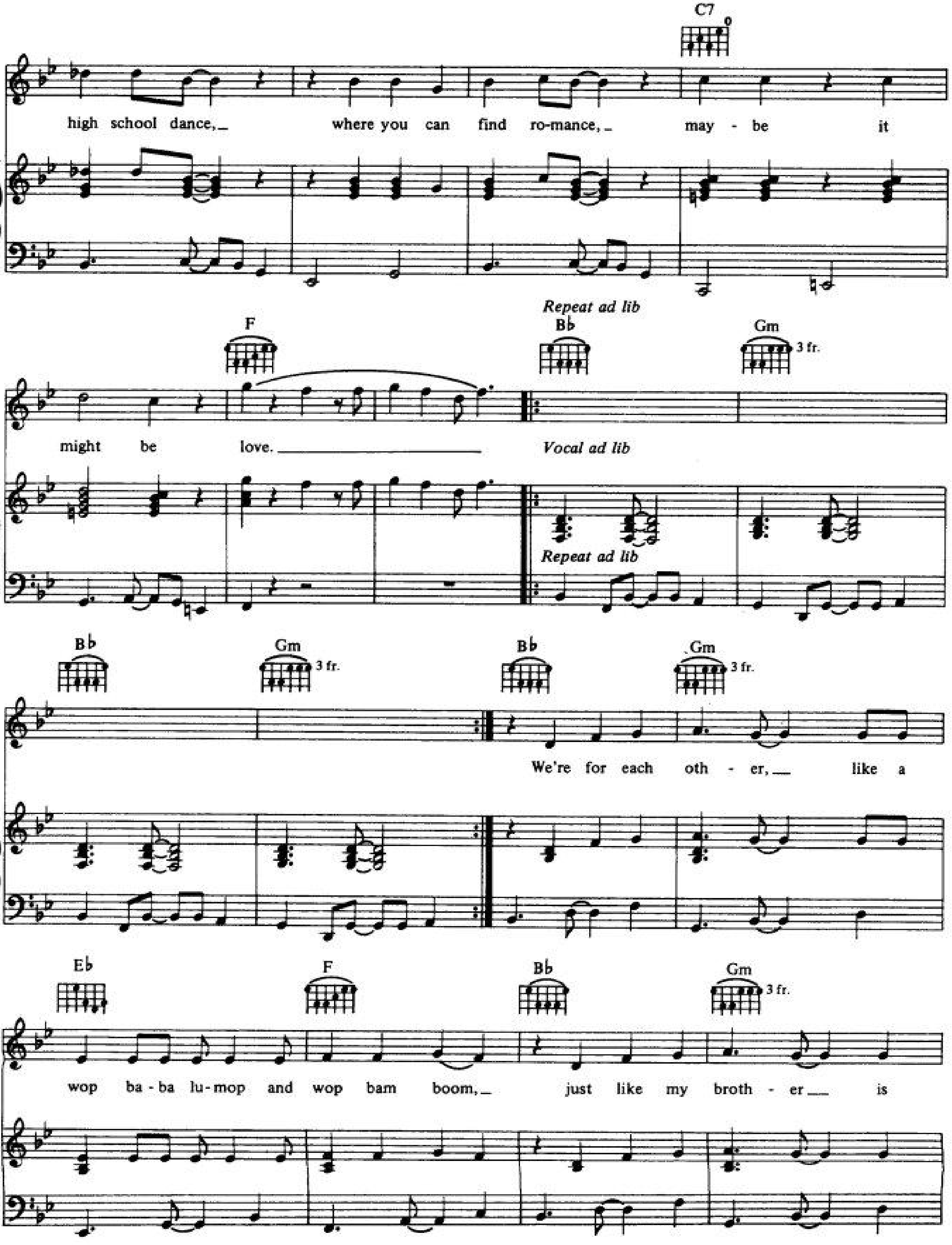
We Go Together

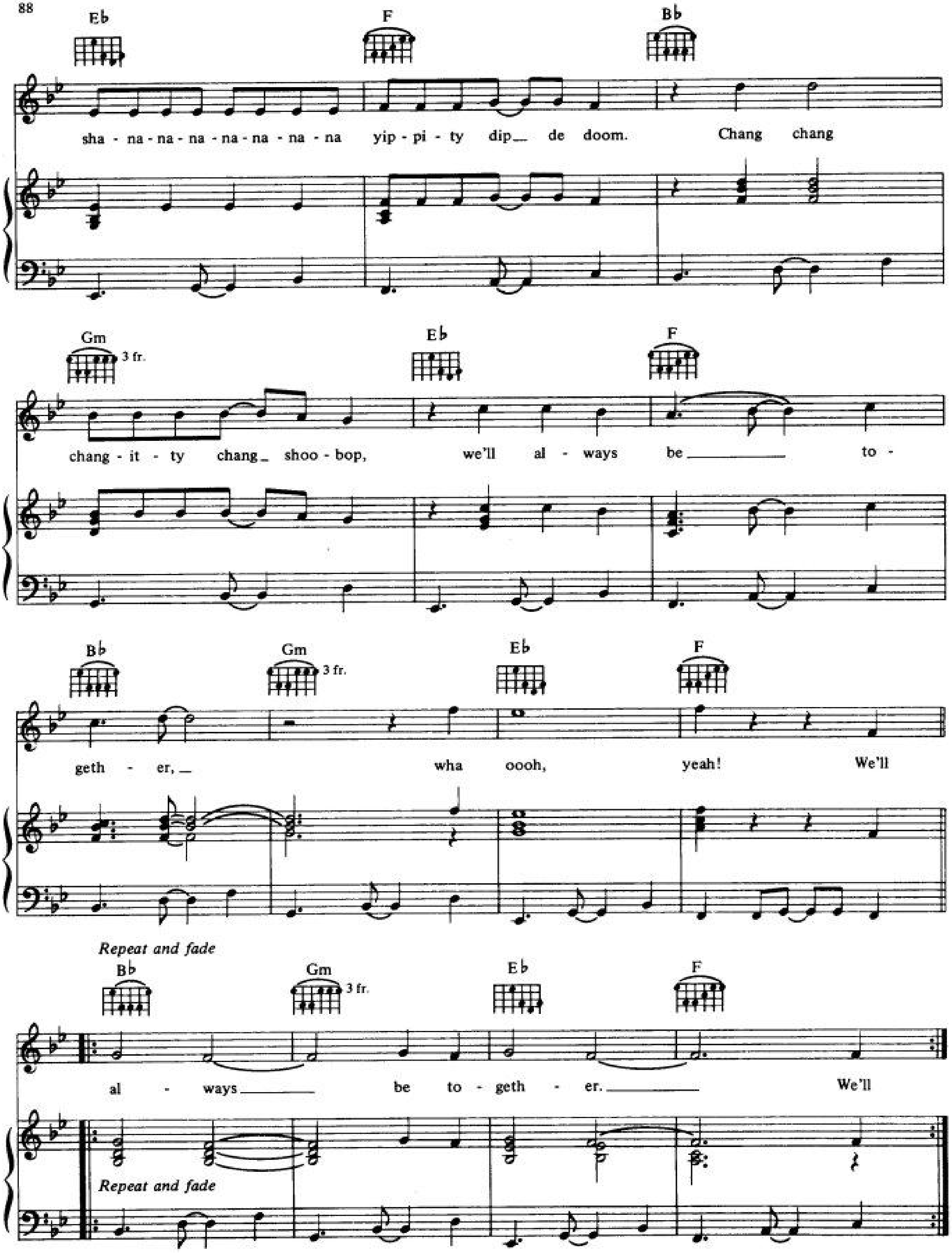
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS


Bright Rock 'n' Roll beat
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F
f
We go to - geth - er, like ra - ma la - ma la - ma ka ding - a da ding - a dong,
re - mem - bered for - ev - er as shoo - bop sha wad - da wad - da yip - pi - ty boom de boom.


Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
F
Chang chang chang - it - ty chang shoo - bop, that's the way it should
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
F
be, wha oooh, yeah!
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
F
We're one of a kind, like dip da - dip da - dip doo - wop da doo - bee doo.
Bb
Gm
3 fr.
Eb
3
Our names are signed boog - e - dy boog - e - dy boog - e - dy boog - e - dy


F
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
shoo-by doo-wop she-bop. Chang chang chang-it-ty chang shoo-bop, we'll al-ways
F
B♭
E♭
B♭
B♭7
be like one, wa-wa-wa-waaah.
E♭
When we go out at night, and stars are shin-in' bright
B♭
E♭
up in the skies a-bove, or at the


C7
high school dance, where you can find romance, may - be it
F
Repeat ad lib
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
might be love.
Vocal ad lib
Repeat ad lib
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
We're for each oth - er, like a
E♭
F
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
wop ba - ba lu - mop and wop bam boom, just like my broth - er is


E♭
F
B♭
shа - na - na - na - na - na - na - na yip - pi - ty dip de doom. Chang chang
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F
chang - it - ty chang shoo - bop, we'll al - ways be to -
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F
geth - er, wha oooh, yeah! We'll
Repeat and fade
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
E♭
F
al - ways be to - geth - er. We'll
Repeat and fade